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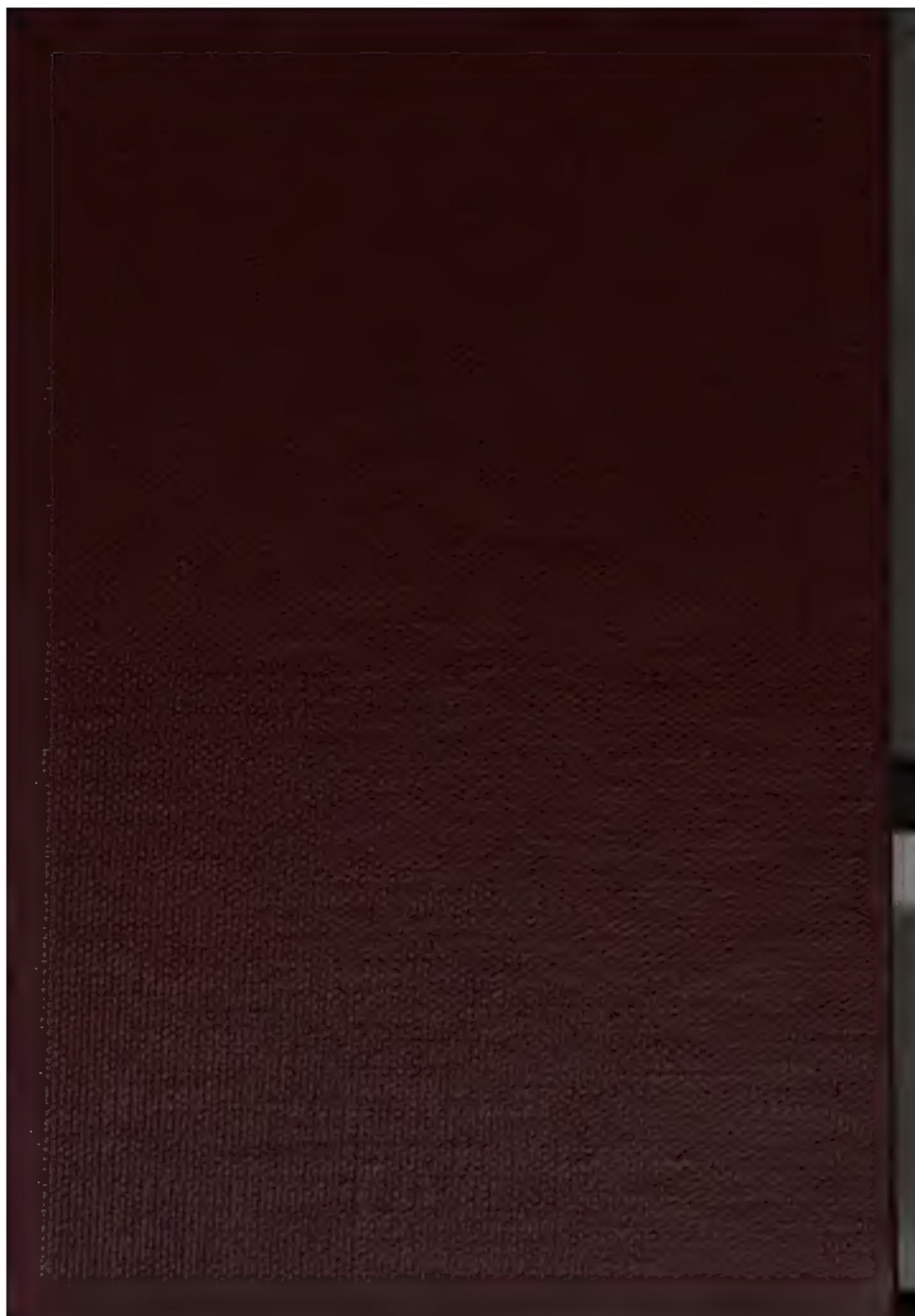
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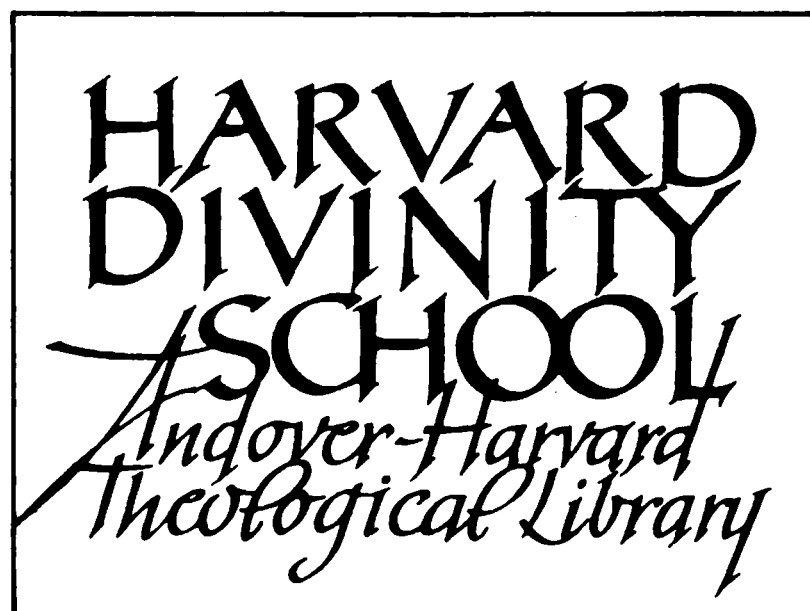
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Church of Ireland.
Church Hymnal.

BY PERMISSION OF THE
GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND.

Set to Appropriate Tunes

UNDER THE MUSICAL EDITORSHIP OF
SIR ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, Mus.D.,
PROFESSOR IN THE UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN.

FOURTEENTH EDITION.

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PREFACE.

ON May 3rd, 1871, the following Resolutions were passed by the GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND:—

1. "That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the subject of Church Hymnody, and to report to the General Synod of 1872."
2. "That it be an instruction to the Committee to confer with the Committee of the Christian Knowledge Association, already for the past six months engaged in the preparation of an enlarged and revised edition of the Church Hymnal."

The former Committee having been re-appointed by the Synod of 1872, continued its labours, in conjunction with the Committee of the Christian Knowledge Association, and was enabled to lay the present volume before the General Synod of 1873, by which the following Resolution was passed:—*

"That the Report of the Hymnal Committee be adopted; and that the Synod do permit the use, in the Public Worship of the Church of Ireland, of the Hymnal as presented by the Committee."

The Edition, which is thus recommended, contains 241 of the Hymns which were included in the preceding editions of the *Church Hymnal*, and comprises 39 metrical versions of Psalms, selected with much care.

Acknowledgments are gratefully tendered to the following, for permission kindly given to insert copyright Hymns or Translations, several of which were published in the earlier editions of this book:—

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, for Hymns 128, 205, 327, 333, 462, 463, 464.
The late Dean Alford, for permission (used in the earlier editions of this work) to print his Hymns 371, 429.
The Rev. Sir Henry Baker, Bart., for Hymns 197, 237, 295, 339, 354, 430, 435, 447.
Rev. R. H. Baynes, for Hymn 365.
Rev. E. Bickersteth, for Hymns 108 and 369.
The Rev. Dr. Bonar, for Hymns 72, 78, 92, 134, 136, 137, 265, 370, 390, 394, 421.
Mrs. Bond-Faussett, for Hymns 155, 409.
Miss Jane Borthwick, for Hymn 106.
Mrs. Buckoll, for the use of Hymn 211, which (altered in other books) is here printed as it was written by her husband.
Rev. Edward Caswall, for Hymns 20, 67, 173, 315.
Rev. E. Dayman, for Hymn 410.
Sir Edward Denny, Bart., for Hymns 178, 287, 328, 364.
Mr. W. Chatterton Dix, for Hymn 100.
Rev. John Ellerton, for Hymn 35.
The Executors of the late Very Rev. F. W. Faber, for Hymns 15, 175, 356, 398.
Mr. J. Montgomery Foster, for the Hymns by the late Mr. James Montgomery, Nos. 107, 111, 139, 162, 169, 267, 268, 284, 288, 350, 360, 400, 416, 418, 465.
The Executors of the late Mrs. Gilbert (Miss Anne Taylor), for Hymn 461.
Rev. Canon Walsham W. How, for Hymns 31, 236, 347, 423.
The Lord Bishop of Lincoln, for Hymns 32, 186, 422.
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The Rev. Frederick Mant, for Bishop Mant's Hymns 103, 174, 224, 344.
Mr. R. Massie, for Hymn 8.
Mrs. Maude, for Hymn 376.
Mr. G. Morrish, for permission, at a nominal charge, to include Miss Anne Houlditch's Hymn, No. 473.
Mr. Marcus Moses, for the Hymns written by the late Mr. Kelly.

* Another Hymn has been unavoidably substituted for No. 42, which, being partly copyright, the Association could not obtain permission to print in the form proposed.

The late Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D., for Hymns 17, 25, 88, 99, 130, 146, 159, 188, 194, 311 and 420; also for permission to make extracts from his translation of the Hymn by Bernard de Morlaix, 343; and for his spirited rendering of the noble strain (233) attributed to Godescalcus, a writer of the 11th century.

The Earl Nelson, for his Hymn, No. 348.

The Rev. John Henry Newman, D.D., for his Hymn, "Lead, kindly Light."

Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co., for Hymns 86, 159, 194, 233, and 420.

Rev. Canon Plumptre, for Hymn 426.

The Rev. Lord Plunket, for his Hymn, No. 189, written to suit a fine German chorale.

Rev. A. Tozer Russell, for Hymns 27 and 269.

Mr. Granville Ryder, for leave to include Sir Robert Grant's Hymns 152, 247, 297.

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Rev. Godfrey Thring, for Hymns 214, 312, 380, 413.

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Rev. S. M. Waring, for Hymns 61 and 386.

Rev. Frederick Whitfield, for Hymns 98 and 135.

Miss Catherine Winkworth, the gifted translator of *Lyra Germanica*, for Hymns 23, 34, 55, 182, 246, 389, 406, 441, 446, 457.

If, in respect of Words or Tunes, there may have been any unintentional infringement of Copyright, the Committee have to express their regret for an error which they were anxious, as far as they knew, to avoid; and they trust that mistakes of this kind, if any, will be forgiven.

THE MUSIC FOR THIS VOLUME

was very carefully selected by a Committee, and has passed under the able supervision of Sir Robert P. Stewart, Professor of Music in the University of Dublin. He is not, however, responsible for the choice of the Tunes, nor for the arrangement of any except those so indicated in the Metrical Index. Still, the Committee are deeply indebted to his valuable suggestions and critical judgment throughout their labours; and to the fact that the book has been edited by one so eminent, the Association can add nothing in the way of recommendation.

To Sir Robert Stewart the Committee are further indebted, not only for several original tunes composed at their special request, but for many of the German Chorales, some of which have not been printed before in this country. These latter have all been traced to their original sources, and the harmonies especially arranged by him for this work. The Committee are under great obligations too, to the Rev. J. A. Eberle for his valuable assistance, particularly with respect to the authorship and dates of the Hymns and Chorales, and the German titles of the Tunes.

They offer, also, particularly their grateful acknowledgments to the following.—

The Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D., Vicar of S. Oswald's, Durham, for the following Tunes of his composition, viz.:—"Almsgiving," "Hollingside," "Lux Benigna," "Melita," "S. Aëlred," "S. Agnes," "S. Anatolius," "S. Bede," "S. Cross," "S. Cuthbert," "S. Godric," "S. Ninian," "S. Oswald," "Sychar," and his arrangement of "Wir pflügen."

Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., and the Committee of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, for permission to include the following Tunes in the present work, viz.:—"Hollingside" and "S. Cross," in addition to those published in the previous edition, viz.:—"Eventide," "Miserere," "Melita," "S. Cuthbert," and "S. Philip."

Mr. Henry Baker, Mus.B., Oxon., for his Tune "Hesperus."

The Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, for the Tunes "S. Clement," and "S. John," from his *Hymnal Companion to the Book of Common Prayer*.

Messrs. Boosey and Co., for Mr. Sullivan's Tune, "The Homeland."

Mr. Frank Braine, for permission to include the Tune "Braine" (by the late W. R. Braine), from *Braine's Hymns for the Church and Home Circle*.

Mr. Arthur Henry Brown, for his Tune "Purleigh."

The Rev. Robert Brown-Borthwick, for his own Tune "Evans," for Mr. E. J. Hopkins's Tune set to Hymn 35, and also for Mr. J. Barnby's Tune "The Endless Alleluia," from the *Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book*.

Mr. Henry Bussell, for his Tune "Boosterstown."

Mr. William Hutchins Callcott, for his Tune "Intercession," by permission of Messrs J. Nisbet and Co.

PREFACE.



- Mr. George F. Chambers, F.R.A.S., for the following Tunes from *The Parish Tune-Book*, viz.:—"Eastbourne," "Thanksgiving," and the arrangement of "Magdalen College."
- The Cheadle Association for Promoting Church Music, for permission received, per the Rev. G. Mather, to publish Mr. Monk's "Easter Hymn."
- The Rev. R. R. Chope, for the Tunes "S. Cyprian," "S. Godric," "S. Richard," and "Guisborough," from his *Hymn and Tune-Book*.
- Mr. Samuel Clark, of Leicester, for the Tunes "Corona" and "Midian."
- Mr. Hastings Crossley, for his Tune "Anagola."
- Mr. C. R. Cuff, for his Tune "S. Clement."
- Mrs. Herbert Curteis, for the Child's "Morning Hymn."
- The Rev. Thomas Darling, for permission to include Dr. Steggall's Tune "Christ-church," from *Hymns for the Church of England with Proper Tunes*.
- The Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, Vicar of Bodmin, for his Tunes "Benediction," "Childhood," "Consolation," "In Memoriam," "Narraghmore," "S. Guron," and "Sanctuary."
- Mr. Henry Dix, for his Tune "Zenas."
- Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D., of Windsor, for his Tune "S. George's Windsor."
- The Right Rev. Alexander Ewing, D.D., Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, for the Tune "Argyll."
- Mr. Robert Exham, for his Tunes "Lamentation," "S. Ambrose," "S. Perpetua," and his arrangements of "Hummel" and "Mamre."
- Mr. Frederick Froud, for his Tune "Praise."
- Sir John Goss, for his Tunes "S. Augustine" and "S. Paul."
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- Mrs. Havergal, for permission to include the following Tunes of the late Rev. W. H. Havergal, viz.:—"Abana," "Eden," "Evan," "Havergal," "Zohemoth," and his arrangement of "Salisbury."
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- Mr. Henri F. Hemy, of North Shields, for his Tune "Loretto."
- Mr. Thomas Hewlett, Mus.B., for his Tune "Dalkeith."
- The Rev. Frederick William Hogan, for his Tunes "Paradise," "S. Canice," "S. Denys," "S. Patrick," and "Sympathy."
- Mr. Andrew Jackson, for his Tune "Stockwell."
- The Right Rev. Henry Lascelles Jenner, D.D., sometime Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z., for his Tune "Mane nobiscum."
- Mr. James Langran, for his Tune "Deerhurst."
- Messrs. Macmillan and Co., for permission to include Mr. Sullivan's Tune from *Hullah's Book of Praise*, which is set to Hymn 63 (1st Tune).
- Mr. G. W. Martin, for his Tune set to Hymns 92 and 136.
- The Rev. Peter Maurice, D.D., for the Tunes "Easter Eve" and "Tranby," from his *Choral Harmony*.
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- Messrs. James Nisbet and Co., of Berners Street, London, for the following Tunes from their *Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship*, "Clarion" and "Dudley," by Dr. Rimbault; "Intercession" and "Rest," by Mr. W. H. Callcott; "Morningside," by Mr. H. E. Dibdin; and "Lancashire," and "Regent Square," by Mr. Henry Smart.
- Mr. Walter Newport, for his Tunes, set to Hymns 53 and 110, 153 and 259, and Hymn 356.
- Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co., for Mr. Barnby's Tune "Emmaus," and for their arrangement of "Vater unser," from the *Hymnary*, set to Hymn 175 (2nd Tune.)
- Dr. Herbert S. Oakeley, Professor in the University of Edinburgh, for his Tunes, "Abends" "Eastwell" and "Edina."
- The Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley, Bart., Professor in the University of Oxford, for his Tunes set to Hymns 160 and 192.

The Proprietors of "Original Tunes by Two Oxford Graduates," for permission to use the following Tunes, viz., "Barham," "S. Catherine," "S. Ethelburga," and "S. Petrox."

Mr. Arthur Patton, for his Tunes set to Hymns 75, 173, 340, 355, 459, 463, and 464.

Mr. C. H. Purday, for his Tune set to Hymn 279 (2nd Tune).

Mr. Samuel Reay, Mus.B., Oxon., for his Tune "Bickleigh," set to Hymn 231.

Mr. A. R. Reinagle, for his Tunes "Merton College," "Moccas," "S. Peter," and "Shiloh."

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Mr. Charles Villiers Stanford, for his Tune set to Hymn 253.

Dr. Charles Steggall, for his Tune "Christ Church," by permission of Rev. T. Darling

Mr. Arthur Seymour Sullivan, for his Tune "The Homeland," by permission of Messrs. Boosey and Co.

The Rev. George William Torrance, for two Tunes contributed to the present work, viz., "Melbourne" and "Euroclydon," as well as for his Tunes in the former edition, which are set to Hymns 86, 131 and 397, 195, 246, 251 and 261.

Mr. James Turle, for his own Tune "S. John's, Westminster," as well as for permission to include the following Tunes of the Right Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, viz., "S. Cyriac" and "S. Etheldreda."

The Rev. Henry Aston Walker, for the following Tunes from the *S. Alban's Tune-Book* (Nos. 278, 149, 297, and 210), which are set to the following Hymns respectively, 164, 175, 269, 298.

Dr. Samuel Sebastian Wesley, for his Tune "Askelon," and for his arrangement of "S. Mirven," both from the *European Psalmist*.

The Rev. A. Whishaw, for his Tune set to Hymn 152 (2nd Tune).

Permission to use the following Tunes has been purchased from their respective composers or proprietors, namely:—

Messrs. Aylward and Browne of Salisbury for the Tunes from the *Sarum Hymnal* set to Hymns 276 (1st Tune), 347, and 412.

Dr. Henry John Gauntlett, for the Tunes "Ascension-tide," "Civitas Regis Magni," "Irby," and "S. Albinus," in addition to those which appeared in the former edition of the *Church Hymnal*, viz. "Colville," "S. Alphege," "S. Fulbert," and "S. George."

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Dr. Samuel S. Wesley, for the use of his Tune "Aurelia," from the *European Psalmist*.

Much care has been taken in the preparation of convenient Indexes of Subjects, Metres, &c.—the Index of Hymns and Authors having been revised for the Association by the Rev. J. A. Eberle, and those of the Tunes, Composers, Metres, &c., having been compiled by the Rev. Edward Seymour, Canon of Christ Church.

As a guide to choir-masters and others, metronome marks have been attached to all the Hymns. Marks of expression are also given. It is to be observed that where there is none, the words are to be sung *messo forte*.

In conclusion, the Association has to express the hope that by the publication of this volume they may further the improvement of Church Hymnody, and promote the glory of Him Who openeth our lips that we may shew forth His praise.

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Great God, to Thee our song we raise	433	John Kempthorne? 1796.
Great God, we praise Thy gracious care	475	William Freeman Lloyd, 1791-1853.
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Great King of nations, hear our prayer	437	John Hampden Gurney, 1838.
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear...	45	John Newton, 1769.
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Hark, ten thousand voices sounding...	199	Thomas Kelly, 1806.
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I lay my sins on Jesus	137	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1843.
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Jerusalem! Jerusalem!.....	125	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
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Jerusalem, my happy home	341	Anon., 18th cent.
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Jesus came, the heavens adoring.....	214	Godfrey Thring, 1862.
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Jesus, Lover of my soul... ..	306	Charles Wesley, 1740.
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me.....	391	Charlotte Elliott, 1863.
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	113	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Psalm lxxii.
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Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness.....	402	Charles Wesley, 1740.
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Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee	375	Samuel Hinds (Bp. of Norwich), 1834: 3rd. stanza, H. J. Buckoll, 1843.
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*Bickleigh (6666 4444)	231	Samuel Reay, Mus.B., 1856.
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*Booterstown (C.M.)	262	Henry Bussell, 1842.
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*Braine (8484 8884)	317	W.R.Braine, 1854, from <i>Braine's Hymns for the Church and Home Circle</i> .
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*Caritas (8484 8884)	317	Richard William Beaty, 1830.
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* " Barnby's, No. 1	194	Joseph Barnby, 1871.
* " " No. 2	351	Joseph Barnby, 1807.
" Händel's	158	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759.
" Hayes's	453	William Hayes, Mus. D., b. 1707, d. 1777, abridged by A. H. D. Troyte.
" Langdon's	104	Richard Langdon, Mus. B., d. 1803.
* " Robinson's	223.403	Joseph Robinson, 1865.
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" Troyte's	14.300	Arthur Henry Dyke Troyte, b. 1811, d. 1861.
*Childhood (C.M.)	467	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1861. [1857.
*Christ Church (6666 88)	187.342.444	{ Charles Steggall, Mus.D., from <i>Hymns for the Church of England, with Proper Tunes</i> .
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*Civitas Regis magni (8787 47)	249.439	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
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*Corona (C.M.)	207.305.395	Hymns of the Eastern Church, 1868.
*Crucifixion (L.M.).....	175	Martin Luther? 1530, harmonized by Joseph Barnby, 1871.
*Crux, scala cœli (7676 7676).....	282	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
*Dalkeith (10,10,10,10).....	138	Thomas Hewlett, Mus.B., b. 1845, d. 1874.
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Die Seele Christi heil'ge mich (L.M.).....	288	Rhaw's Schulgesangbuch, 1544.
Die güld'ne Sonne, voll Freud und Wonne (5555 10, 5656 10)	8	Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666.
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*Dudley (6666 88)	434	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
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*Eastbourne (886 886).....	321	Henry W. Hardy, cir. 1865, from <i>Parish Tune Book</i> .
*Easter Eve (8787 77).....	316	J. Whitehead Smith, 1853, from Rev. P Maurice's <i>Choral Harmony</i> .
*Easter-Hymn [Monk's] (7474 7474).....	183	William Henry Monk.
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Fröhlich soll mein Herze } springen (866 866)	266	{ Psalter, 1554, and harmonized by
Fulneck (8787 47)	180	{ Claude Goudimel, 1565.
		Johann Crüger, 1653.
		Christian Ignatius Latrobe, cir. 1795, b. 1758, d. 1836.
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*Gennesareth (12,12,12,12)	412	Arthur Seymour Sullivan, Mus.D.
*Gethsemane (777777).....	169	Rev. Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley, Bart., Mus.D., 1868.
Gibbons (7777).....	49	Orlando Gibbons, Mus.D., 1623.
*Gladness (C.M.).....	251.261	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864.
*Glastonbury (7878 4).....	190	Richard Redhead, 1853.
Gloucester (C.M.).....	143.360.388	Richard Farrant, ? d. 1580.
Godesberg (8787).....	67	Heinrich Albert, b. 1604, d. 1668.
Gödel (L.M.).....	144	Johann Hermann Schein, b. 1586, d. 1630.
Gopsal (6666 88).....	198	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759, from the Fitzwilliam MSS.
Gott des Himmels und der Erden (8787).....	67	Heinrich Albert, 1643. b. 1604, d. 1651.
Gottes Sohn ist kommen(777777)	369	Ancient Melody, arranged by Michael Weisse, 1531.
Gott ist gegenwärtig! (668 668 666).....	43	Joachim Neander, 1679, b. 1640, d. 1680
Gröningen (668 668 666).....	43	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680.
Guben (C.M.)	167	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
*Guisborough (7777).....	221	Rev. Craufurd Townshend Bowen, 1855
Halle (8787 6688).....	396	Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, b 1670, d. 1739.
*Hallelujah (8787 47).....	126.214	Richard Redhead.
Hamburg (878787 7877).....	104	Johann Schop, 1641.
Händel's Chant	158	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759
Hanover, Old 104th (5555 6566).....	247	William Croft, Mus.D., ? 1708.

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Happy land (6464 6764).....	470	Anonymous.
Hart's (7777).....	258	Benjamin Milgrove, b. 1731, d. 1810.
*Havergal (777).....	78 Part ii.	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1870.
Hayes's Chant (Irregular).....	233	William Hayes, Mus. D., b. 1707, d. 1777, abridged by A. H. D. Troyte.
Heber (8886).....	324	German.
Hebron (D.S.M.).....	151.296	Anonymous.
Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein (777).....	78 Part I.	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., 1847.
Heiliger Herre Gott! (669 5675)	405	Ancient German Melody, altered by Martin Luther, 1524.
Helmsley (8787 47).....	76	Thomas Olivers ? b. 1725, d. 1799.
Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir } (L.M.)	38.117-475	{ Guillaume Franc (?), c. 1554, har. by Claude Goudimel, 1565.
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend' (L.M.).....	250	Johann Huss? b. 1369, d. 1415.
Herrnhut (898898 66488).....	267.271	Philipp Nicolai, b. 1556, d. 1608.
Herzlich thut mich erfreuen (D.S.M.).....	150	German, 1545.
Hesperus (L.M.).....	179.260.332	Henry Baker, Mus.B., 1854.
Himmel (8787 77).....	12.352	Friedrich Heinrich Himmel, b. 1765, d. 1814.
*Hollingside (7777 7777).....	306	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
Holy Cross (C.M.).....	128	Anonymous.
*Holyrood (7878 77).....	406	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
*Holy Trinity (C.M.).....	56.315 Pt. i., 367	Joseph Barnby, 1861.
*Homeland, The (7676 7676).....	213.343 Pt.ii.	Arthur Seymour Sullivan, Mus.D.
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*Ierne (C.M.).....	337	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
*In Memoriam (888888).....	389	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1873.
Innocents (7777).....	256.378	Giovanni B. Pergolesi ? b. 1710, d. 1736.
Innsbrück (886 888).....	29.408	Heinrich Isaac, b. c. 1450, d. c. 1520.
*Intercession (7575 7575 88).....	421	William Hutchins Callcott, 1865, and Mendelssohn.
*Irby (8787 77).....	462	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D., 1856.
*Irené (10,10,10,10).....	35	Edward J. Hopkins.
Irish, or Dublin (C.M.).....	90 Versn. ii.	Anonymous, 1749.
Iam Lucis (L.M.).....	182.362	Ancient Melody, harmonized by W. H. Monk.
Jerusalem (D.C.M.).....	299.341	Louis Spohr, Mus.D. b. 1784, d. 1859.
Jesu, meines Lebens Leben (7777 7777).....	157	Johann Schop, 1641.
Joachimsthal (C.M.).....	30.251	Nicolaus Hermann, b. about 1480, d. 1561.
Jubilee (6666 88).....	191	Anonymous.
Kaltenthal (C.M.).....	57.200	Johann Georg Frech, b. 1790, d. 1864.
Kiel (7777).....	91.221	Andreas Jacob Romberg, b. 1769, d.
Kilmarnock (C.M.).....	96.326	Neil Dougall, b. 1776, d. 1862. [1821.
King's College (6666 88).....	198	Henry Lawes, 1638.
Kingstown (8787 47).....	59	William Letton Viner.
Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre } Gott (8888 88994).....	223	{ Ancient Melody, improved by M. Luther, c. 1524.
Komm mein Herze, komm } mein Schatz (L.M.)	19	Georg Josephi, 1657.
Komm, o komm, du Geist des } Lebens (878747)	59	{ Ancient Melody, harmonized by Johann Christoph Bach, b. 1643, d. 1703.
*Lamentation (Irregular)	436	Robert Exham, 1864.
*Lancashire (7676 7676).....	108.384	Henry Smart, cir. 1836.

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Langdon's Chant.....	104	Richard Langdon, Mus.B., d. 1803
Lass, o Herr, mich Hülfe finden } (8787)..... }	66	{ Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph.D., 1841.
*Lauds (L.M.).....	1.293	Richard Redhead.
*Laus Deo (6565).....	173	Arthur Patton, 1874.
Lebanon (8787 87).....	61.196	Joh. Michael Haydn, b. 1737, d. 1806.
*Ledbury (7775).....	226	Alfred King, Mus.B., 1862.
Leoni (6684 6684).....	292.411	Hebrew Melody (?)
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier } (78 78 88)..... }	55	{ Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664, har- monized by J. Sebastian Bach.
*Litany (8787 47).....	153.259	Walter Newport, 1873.
Lobt Gott ihr Christen all- } zugleich (C.M.)..... }	30.251	{ Nicolaus Hermann, b. about 1480, d. 1561.
London New (C.M.).....	84	Scotch Psalter, 1635.
*Loretto (8676 7676).....	460	Henri Frederick Hemy, 1862.
Lorraine (8787 8787).....	295	French Melody, c. 1529.
Lucerne (888888).....	242.331	Swiss Melody, from the Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
Lugano (8787 8787).....	24	Italian Chorale.
Lüneburg (886 886).....	21	Johann Georg Ebeling, b. cir. 1620, d. 1676
Luther's Hymn (8787 887).....	77	Attributed to Luther, 1535.
*Lux Benigna (10,4,10,4,10,10)...	276	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
*Lyra (L.M.).....	464	Arthur Patton, 1873.
Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach } deiner Güt' (L.M.)..... }	227	Johann Hermann Schein, 1628.
Magdalen College (886 886).....	212	William Hayes, Mus.D. b. 1707, d. 1777.
Mamre (L.M.).....	40	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759.
*Mane nobiscum (L.M.).....	11.52.409	Rt. Rev. Henry Lascelles Jenner, D.D., sometime Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z.
Mannheim (8787 87).....	228.417	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D. 1847.
Marenzo (6767 6666).....	446	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Martyrdom (C.M.).....	171.303	Hugh Wilson?
Mattins (L.M.).....	7	William Boyce, Mus.D., b. 1710, d. 1779
Mein' Sünd' mich werden kränken (8787 887).....	181	Wolf's Gesangbuch, 1569, harmonized by Georg Friedrich Händel, 1716
Melanchthon (8787 47).....	59	Ancient Melody harmonized by Johann Christoph Bach, 1680.
*Melbourne (L.M.).....	277	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1873.
Melcombe (L.M.).....	5.209	Samuel Webbe, b. 1740, d. 1816.
*Melita (888888).....	222.414	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
Merrial (6565).....	453	John Edward Roe.
*Merton College (8787 8787).....	93	Alexander Robert Reinagle.
*Messiah (8787 47).....	208	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Midian (11,11,11,11).....	146	Hymns of the Eastern Church, 1864.
Miles Lane (C.M.).....	252	William Shrubsole, b. 1758, d. 1806.
*Miserere (7777 7777).....	142.152	William Henry Monk.
Missionary (7676 7676).....	137	Lowell Mason, Mus.D., b. 1792, d. 1872.
*Mistley (6464 664).....	285	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
Mizpah (7777).....	60	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827.
*Moccas (S.M.).....	220.344	Alexander Robert Reinagle.
Moravia (777777).....	369	Ancient Melody arranged by Michael Weisse, 1531.
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit (7775).....	226.451	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., b. 1804.
*Morning Hymn (C.M.).....	450	Elizabeth Anna Curteis (Ball), 1866.
*Morningside (5555 6565).....	309	Henry Edward Dibdin, 1866.

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*Morning Star (7676 7675).....	399	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1873.
Moscow (664 6664).....	109.192	Felice Giardini, 1769.
*Mount Calvary (C.M.).....	463	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1874.
Munich (7676 7676).....	236.404	Württembergischer Gesangbuch.
Nachtlied (5656 565).....	27	Friedrich Ferdinand Flemming, b. 1778,
Narenza (S.M.).....	105	Kölner Gesangbuch. [d. 1813.
*Narraghmore (C.M.).....	48	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1861.
Nassau (77777).....	2.432	Johann Rosenmüller, 1655, d. 1686.
*Nativity (6565 6565).....	86	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1863.
Newminster Abbey (11,11,11,5)	438	Thomas Woolsey White, 1861.
Northampton (C.M.).....	94.456	William Croft, Mus.D., b. 1677, d. 1727.
Northchurch (777).....	161	Anonymous.
Nottingham (C.M.).....	65.230	Jeremiah Clark, b. 1670, d. 1707.
Nun danket alle Gott (6767 6666)	446	Johann Crüger, 1648.
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Ehr' (C.M.).....	167	Johann Crüger, 1657.
Nun ruhen alle Wälder (886 888)	29.408	Heinrich Isaac, b. c. 1450, d. c. 1520.
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat		
(C.M.).....	128	Adam Philipp Krieger, b. 1634, d. 1666.
Nürnberg (7676 7776).....	129	German.
O Gott, du frommer Gott (7676		
7676).....	236.404	Württembergischer Gesangbuch.
O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden		
(8686 7676).....	163.176	Hans Leo Hassler, b. 1564, d. 1612,
Ohne Rast und unverweilt (7777)	430.474	har. by J. Sebastian Bach, 1729.
O Lamm Gottes unschuldig		Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1797.
(888888).....	307	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1541.
Old 44th (D.C.M.).....	345	Daye's Psalter, 1563.
" 100th (L.M.).....	38.117.475	{ Guillaume Franc, c. 1554, har. by
" 100th, earliest form (L.M.) }	39	{ Claude Goudimel, 1565.
" 104th, Hanover (5555 6565).	247	William Croft, Mus.D. ? 1708.
" 112th (888888).....	319	Martin Luther ? c. 1530.
" 113th (888888 888888).....	197	German. In the Genevan Psalter, 1543
" 116th (C.M.).....	51.325	George Kirbye, 1592.
" 132nd (C.M.).....	385	Daye's Psalter, 1562.
" 137th (D.C.M.).....	338	Daye's Psalter, 1562.
Olmütz (8684).....	281	German.
O'ney (C.M.).....	304	Samuel Howard, Mus.D., b. 1710, d. 1782
O Mensch, beweine dein' Sünde		
gross (888888 888888).....	197	German. In the Genevan Psalter.
*Ora, labora (4,10,10,10,4).....	106	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
*Oriel (10,4,10,4,10,10).....	276	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
Orisons (77777).....	100.310	Conrad Kocher, Ph.D., 1838.
O Ursprung des Lebens, o		
ewiges Licht (11,11,12,11,11)..	189.368	Thomas Selle, 1655.
Overton (6666 88).....	187	John Stanley, ? b. 1713, d. 1786.
*Palmyra (8686 88).....	366	J. Summers, from the <i>Bristol Tune</i>
Paraclete (8888 8899 4).....	223	<i>Book</i> , 1863.
*Paradise, No. 1 (8686 6666).....	398	Ancient Melody improved by Martin
" No. 2 (8686 6666).....	398	Luther, c. 1524.
*Peniel (8787 77877).....	63	Joseph Barnby, 1866.
*Petra (77777).....	165	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1871.
Pilgrimage (7777).....	289	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Pilgrims of the Night (11,10,11,		Richard Redhead.
10,9,11).....	356	Anonymous.
Potsdam (S.M.).....	116.170	Walter Newport, 1868.
Prague (L.M.).....	250	Johann Sebastian Bach, b. 1685, d. 1750
		Johann Hugs ? b. 1369, d. 1415.

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*Praise (L M.).....	293	Frederick Froud, 1872.
*Purleigh (886 886).....	44-415	Arthur Henry Brown. 1856.
Quam dilecta (6666 88).....	37	German.
Ratisbon (777777).....	2.401	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680. As in Werner's Choralbuch, 1815.
*Redemption (Irregular).....	194	Joseph Barnby, 1871.
*Regent Square (8787 47).....	76	Henry Smart, cir. 1867.
Rejoicing (776 6667).....	471	Anonymous.
*Requiem (10,10,10,4).....	347	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
*Rest (14,14,14,14).....	320	William Hutchins Callcott, 1865.
Ripon (8686 8686).....	125	German.
*Robinson's Chant.....	223-405	Joseph Robinson, 1865.
Rockingham (L.M.).....	156-357	Edward Miller, Mus.D., 1790.
Rousseau's Dream (8787 8787) ..	62	Jean Jacques Rousseau, b. 1712, d. 1778
*Saint Aëlred (8883).....	312	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* " Agatha (7777 7777) ...	152	Rev. Alexander Whishaw, 1859.
* " Agnes, No. 1 (C.M.)	73-363-390	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* " Agnes, No. 2 (S.M.).....	42-278	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
* " Alban's, No. 149 (Anti-phon).....	175	{ Plain Song harmonized by Thomas Morley, 1865.
* " Alban's, No. 210 (886 886)	298	{ Anonymous. From the <i>S. Alban's Tune-Book</i> , 1865.
* " Alban's, No. 278 (7777)....	164	German. Harmonized by Thomas Morley, 1865.
* " Alban's, No. 297 (886 886)	269	Anonymous. From the <i>S. Alban's Tune-Book</i> , 1866.
* " Albinus (7878 4).....	190	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* " Alphege (7676)	343 Pt.i. 383	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* " Ambrose (C.M.).....	387	Robert Exham, 1867.
* " Anatolius (7676 88).....	17	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* " Andrew (8787 8787).....	203-283	Joseph Barnby, 1869.
* " Andrew of Crete (11,11, 11,11)	146	Anonymous.
* " Anne (C.M.)	90 Versn. i., 241-442-454	William Croft, Mus.D.? b. 1677, d. 1727
* " Asaph (C.M.).....	252	William Shrubsole, b. 1759, d. 1829.
* " Audoen (S.M.).....	42	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
* " Augustine (S.M.).....	139	Lowell Mason, Mus.D., & Sir John Goss.
* " Austin (664 6664).....	192	Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley, Bart., Mus. D.
* " Bartholomew (D.C.M.) ..	340	Arthur Patton, 1873.
* " Basil (D.S.M.).....	92-136	George William Martin.
* " Bede (8686 86)	386	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* " Bernard (11,12,12,11).....	225	Edward Griffiths, 1861.
* " Boniface (7777)	430-474	Justin Heinrich Knecht, b. 1752, d. 1811.
* " Bride (S.M.).....	72-133	Samuel Howard, Mus.D., b. 1710, d. 1782
* " Canice (D.S.M.).....	92-400	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873
* " Catherine (7676 7676).....	382	Rev. Reginald Francis Dale. Mus.B.,
* " Catherine, Old (L.M.)....	144	Henry de la Main, 1781. [1867
* " Cecilia (6666).....	141	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
* " Chad (L.M.)	288	Rhaw's Schulgesangbuch, 1544.
* " Chrysostom (C.M.).....	315 Pt.ii. 373	Anonymous.
* " Clement (8686 8).....	473	Christopher Robert Cuff, 1870.
* " Columba (C.M.).....	45-119	Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.
* " Columbanus (8787 47) ...	53-110	Walter Newport, 1868.
* " Cross (L.M.).....	175	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.

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Saint Cuthbert (8684)	215	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
" Cyprian (6666)	237	Rev. R. K. Chope, 1862.
" Cyriac (C.M.)	239	Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, 1862, b. 1780, d. 1864.
" Cyril (C.M.)	127.463	Arthur Patton, 1873.
" Denys (L.M.)	16.204.464	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873.
" Dunstan (7777)	26.164.174	Richard Redhead.
" Edmund (6464 6664)	358	Arthur Seymour Sullivan, Mus.D.
" Ethelburga (8884)	279	Rev. H. J. Poole, 1867.
" Etheldreda (C.M.)	22.155.391	Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, 1862.
" Fabian (7777 7777)	218	Joseph Barnby, 1866.
" Faith (6666 6666)	149.306	Lausanne Choral Book.
" Finbar (8888 88)	394	Anonymous.
" Fulbert (C.M.)	318	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
" Gabriel (664 6664)	243	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
" George (S.M.)	177	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
" George's Windsor (7777 7777)	193.255.264	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D.
" Godric (6666 88)	111.429	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
" Guron (7777)	58.469	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1874.
" Helen's (8583)	376.458	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1874.
" Hermas (888888)	130	Franz Joseph Haydn, Mus.D., b. 1732.
" Hilary (L.M.)	294	George Hews, 1835. d. 1809.
" Hilda (8787 8787)	219	Joseph Barnby, 1861.
" Ignatius (S.M.)	74.186	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
" Irenæus (7787 7787)	133.278	Arthur Patton, 1873.
" James (C.M.)	355	Raphael Courteville, cir. 1693.
" Jerome (7676 88)	427	Mainzer Choralbuch.
" John (777777)	17	Rev. Richard Cecil, b. 1748, d. 1810.
" John's, Westminster (C.M.)	103	James Turle, 1862.
" Joseph (D.S.M.)	178	Etienne Henri Méhul, b. 1763, d. 1817.
" Kevin (11,8,11,8)	407	Arthur Patton, 1873.
" Lucian (8787 77877)	459	Arthur Seymour Sullivan, Mus.D.
" Luke (L.M.)	63	From <i>Hullah's Book of Praise</i> .
" Mark (7676 7676)	69	Johann Friedrich Lampe, 1746.
" Martin (7777)	107.159.188	Melchior Teschner, 1615.
" Mary (6565)	376	French Melody, 13th century.
" Matthew (D.C.M.)	173	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., 1847.
" Maur (10,10,10,10)	353.426	William Croft, Mus.D., 1708.
" Michael (S.M.)	286	Alexandre Guilmant.
" Mirven (C.M.)	118.354	Daye's Psalter, 1563.
" Monica (L.M.)	201	Robert Archibald Smith, b. 1780, d. 182
" Nicolas (8787)	4	Fanny Robinson, (Arthur). 1866
" Ninian (11,10,11,10)	70.327.374	Richard Redhead.
" Oswald (7777)	101	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
" Patrick (L.M.)	314	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
" Paul (888883)	64.424	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1868.
" Perpetua (6666)	323	Sir John Goss, Mus.D.
" Peter (C.M.)	141	Robert Exham, 1873.
" Petersburg (888888)	97.205.425	Alexander Robert Reinagle.
" Petrox (L.M.)	156	Dimitri Bortnianski, b. 1751, d. 1825.
" Philip (777)	148	Rev. Reginald Francis Dale, Mus.B.,
" Raphael (L.M.)	161.365	William Henry Monk. [1867
" Richard (8484 8884)	47	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1873
" Salvador (L.M.)	301	Rev R. R. Chope, 1857.
	172	Emilio Pieraccini 1848.

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*Saint Silvester (8686 8686)	85.437	Joseph Barnby, 1867.
„ Simon (D.C.M.).....	145	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
„ Stephen (C.M.)	120.337	Rev. William Jones, 1789.
* „ Valerie (7676 7676).....	135	French Carol, har. by Edmund Sedding, 1864, and Sir R. Stewart, 1874.
„ Venantius (L.M.)	206	Sarum Antiphony.
* „ Victor (7676).....	123	Richard Redhead.
* „ Vincent (8686 88).....	28.290	Joseph Barnby, 1862.
* „ Werburgh (6464 664)	134	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
Salisbury (C.M.).....	114	Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.
Salzburg (7777 7777)	268	Johann Rosenmüller, 1652.
*Sanctuary (9898).....	361	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1861.
Saxony (9898 9898).....	403	German.
Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele (8484 8884).....	13	Johann Crüger, 1649.
Seelenbräutigam, Jesu, Gottes-lamm (558855).....	284.330	Adam Drese, cir. 1698.
*Shiloh (8989 4).....	154	Alexander Robert Reinagle.
Sicilian Mariners (8787)	254	Anonymous.
*Siloam (8787 47)	259	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855
Sollt' ich meinem Gott nicht singen? (878787 7877).....	104	Johann Schop, 1641.
Southgate (6464 664)	134	Thomas Bishop Southgate, cir. 1855
Spanish Chant (7777 7777)	140	Anonymous.
*Stanford (C.M.).....	253	Charles Villiers Stanford, 1864
Steterburg (888888).....	307	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1541.
Stillorgan or Hursley (L.M.)...	172	German.
Stirling (L.M.).....	416	Anonymous.
*Stockwell (7775).....	95	Andrew Jackson.
Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn (777777)	2.432	Johann Rosenmüller, 1655, d. 1686.
Stuttgart (7777)	60.329	Württembergischer Gesangbuch, 1711.
Suabia (D.S.M.).....	150	German, 1545.
Sure guide (8787 47).....	273	Anton Radiger, b. 1749, d. 1817.
Surrey (888888).....	211	Henry Carey, b. cir. 1685, d. 1743.
Sursum corda (C.M.)	454	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759
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Church Hymnal.

MORNING.

Hymn 1.

LAUDS (L.M.)

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I myself will awake right early."

1.

f AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2.

mf Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to th' eternal King.

3.

f All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake

4.

p Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
cres. That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

DOXOLOGY.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 2.

FIRST TUNE.

Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn.

NASSAU (777 77).

JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER.

d = 88.

A-men.

"Unto you that fear my Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

I.

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see—
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3.

p Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief.
cres. Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
/ Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

MORNING.

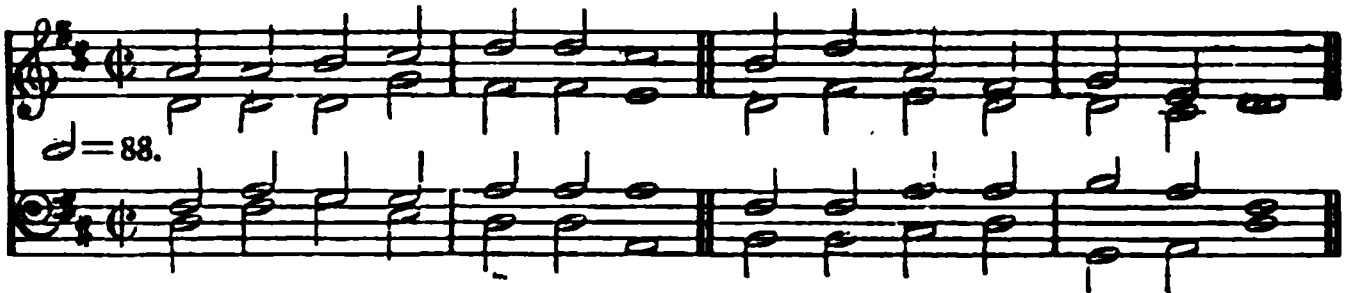
Hymn 2.

SECOND TUNE.

Eins ist noth, ach Herr, dies Eine.

RATISBON (7777 77).

JOACHIM NEANDER.



"Unto you that fear my Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

1.

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2.

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see—
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3.

p Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
cres. Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Hymn 3.

BISHOPTHORPE (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK.



"When I awake, I am still with Thee."

1.

p THROUGH all the dangers of the night.
Preserved, O Lord, by Thee,
cres. Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

2.

p O guide us, Lord, throughout the day
Preserve us by Thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom Thou preserv'st from harm.

3.

cres. Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are Thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

4.

p Let us ne'er turn away from Thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast,
f Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last. Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 4.

S. MONICA (L.M.)

Mrs. JOSEPH ROBINSON.



"His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

1.

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3.

If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4.

♫ Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6.

♫ Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 5.

MELCOMBE (L.M.)

SAMUEL WEBBE.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

1.
p O JESU, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of the Father's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light, [night;
Whose beams disperse the shades of

2.
/ Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Pour down Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3.
May He our actions deign to bless.
And loose the bands of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

4.
May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control.
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

5.
p O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noon-day light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

6.
O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our heart is borne;
cres. O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 6.

BARHAM (C.M.)

ROSE A. M. DALE.

MORNING.

"In Thy light shall we see light."

1.
My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

2.
p In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
cres. He is my soul's sweet Morning Star,
f And He my rising Sun.

3.
f The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
p And whispers, I am His. Amen.

Hymn 7.

MATTINS (L.M.)

WILLIAM BOYCE, Mus.D.



"I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God."

1.
FORTH, in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2.
The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thine acceptable will.

3.
Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4.
Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

5.
For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 8.

Die güld'ne Sonne, voll Freud' und Wonne

FRANCONIA (5555, JO 5656, 10).

JOHANN GEORG EBBELING.

"Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise Thee."

1.
EVENING and morning,
 Sunset and dawning,
 Wealth, peace, and gladness,
 Comfort in sadness, [Thine!
cres. These are Thy works; all the glory be
 Times without number,
 Awake or in slumber,
 Thine eye observes us,
 From danger preserves us;
f Causing Thy mercy upon us to shine.

2.
p Father, O hear me;
 Pardon and spare me;
 Calm all my terrors;
 Blot out my errors,
 That by Thine eyes they may no more
 be scanned.

Order my goings;
 Direct all my doings;
 As it may please Thee,
 Retain or release me;
mf All I commit to Thy Fatherly hand.

3.
p [Griefs of God's sending
 Soon have an ending;
 Clouds may be pouring,
 Wind and wave roaring,
mf Sunshine will come when the tempest
 has past.
cres. Joys still increasing,
 And peace never ceasing;
 Fountains that dry not,
 And roses that die not
f Blooming in Eden, await me at last.)
 Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 9.

HOWARD (C.M.)

ELIZABETH CUTHBERT.

♩ = 72

A - men.

"Ponder my words, O Lord."

PSALM V.

I.

p LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer;
cres. To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2.

m/ Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day,
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3.

/ To righteous men the righteous Lord
His blessing will extend,
And with His favour all His saints,
As with a shield defend. Amen.

EVENING.

EVENING.

Hymn 10.

TALLIS'S CANON (L.M.)

THOMAS TALLIS.



"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1.
f ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
mf Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2.
p Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.
Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4.
O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5.
When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

DOXOLOGY.
f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Hymn 11.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE. Rt. Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D



EVENING.



"The Lord God is a Sun and Shield."

1.
SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2.
p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eye-lids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3.
Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4.
p If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.
Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6.
f Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Hymn 11.*

ABENDS (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE. Sir HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Stillorgan," No. 172.

EVENING

Hymn 12.

HIMMEL (8787 77).

FRIEDRICH HEINRICH HIMMEL.



" I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

I.

THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us ;
Hear us ere the hour of rest ;
Through the silent watches guard us ;
Let no foe our peace molest :
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be ;
p Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
p In Thine arms may we repose ;
And when life's sad day is past,
cres. Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

EVENING:

Hymn 13.

Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.

UPSAL (8484 8884).

JOHANN CRUGER,

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"For Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

1.

p God, that madest earth and heaven.
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

2.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 14.

EVENTIDE (10,10,10,10.)

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

" Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

1.
ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with
 me abide; [flee,
cres. When other helpers fail, and comforts
dim. Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2.
p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
 day; [away;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
 Change and decay in all around I see;
f O Thou Who changest not, abide with
 me.

3.
 I need Thy presence every passing
 hour; [Tempter's power?
cres. What but Thy grace can foil the

Who like Thyself my guide and stay
 can be? [abide with me.
f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,

4.
f I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no
 bitterness; [thy victory?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave,
 I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

5.
pp Hold Thou Thy Cross before my
 closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point
 me to the skies;
cres. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
 vain shadows flee; [me. Amen.
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with

Or this Chant.

ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE.

EVENING.

Hymn 15.

BENEDICTION (8888 88.)

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"The Lord is my Light and my Salvation."

1.
O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

2.
The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

3.
p [Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark
pp O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

4.
mf Do more than pardon—give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light.] [night,

5.
Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

6.
p For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call:
cres. O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Saviour and our All.
mf Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

Hymn 16.

S. DENYS (L.M.)

Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



"I am the Light of the world."

1.

O CHRIST, Who art the Light and Day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed light impart.

2.

p All-Holy Lord, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

3.

Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess,
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

4.

cres. Light slumber let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy right hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

5.

f O Lord, our strong defence, be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.

6.

p Remember us, dear Lord, we pray,
Whilst burdened in the flesh we stay;
mf Thou only canst the soul defend;
Be with us, Saviour, to the end. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 17.

S. ANATOLIUS (7676 88).

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

dim. A-men.

"The Lord is thy Keeper."

1.

p THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

2.

p The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee—
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3.

p Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
cres. Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen

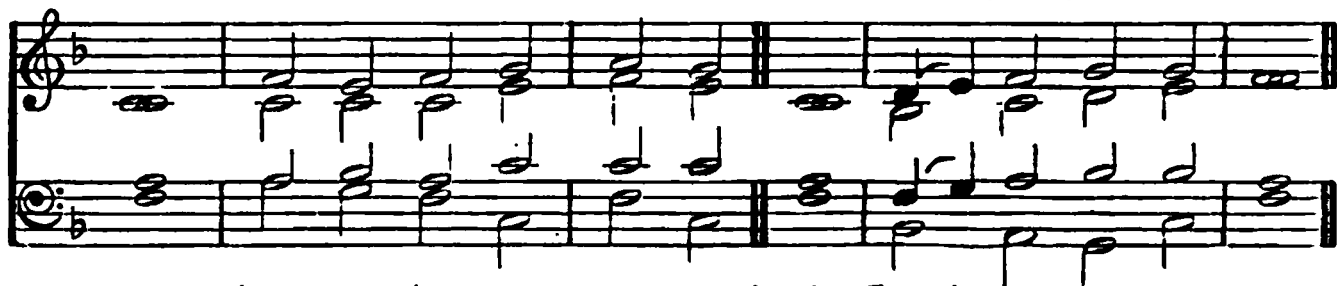
EVENING.

Hymn 17.

S. JEROME (7676 88).

SECOND TUNE.

Mainzer Choralbuch.



"The Lord is thy Keeper."

1.
p THE day is past and over ;
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee ;
 I pray Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be ;
cres. O Jesu ! keep me in Thy sight,
 And save me through the coming night.

2.
 The toils of day are over :
 I raise the hymn to Thee—
 And ask that free from peril

The hours of fear may be ;
cres. O Jesu ! keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming [night.

3.
p Be Thou my soul's preserver,
 O God ! for Thou dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go ;
cres. Lover of men ! O hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all.
 Amen.

Hymn 18.

ABENDLIED (C.M.)

German.



EVENING.

"The day is Thine; the night also is Thine."

1.
ANOTHER day is past and gone,
 O God, we bow to Thee;
 Again, as nightly shades come on,
 To Thy defence we flee.

2.
 Forgive us all the evil done,
 The good undone, to-day;
 And keep us from the Wicked One,
 Now, Father, and for aye.

3.
cres. When shall that day of gladness come,
 Ne'er sinking in the west;

That country and that blessed home,
 Where none shall break our rest;

4.
 Where life shall be all love and peace,
 And pleasure without end;
 Where golden harps that never cease
 With joyous hymns shall blend;

5.
 Where we, O God, preserved beneath
 The shelter of Thy wing,
cres. For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
f And of Thy mercy sing? Amen.

Hymn 19.

ANGELUS (L.M.)

Komm mein Herze, komm mein Schatz.

GEORG JOSEPHI.

"At even they brought unto Him all that were diseased."

1.
 At even, ere the sun was set,
 The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
 Oh, in what divers pains they met!
f Oh, with what joy they went away!

2.
 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
 Oppressed with various ills draw near;
 What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres. We know and feel that Thou art here.

3.
 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
 For some are sick, and some are sad,
 And some have never loved Thee well,
 And some have lost the love they had;

4.
 And some have found the world is vain,
 Yet from the world they break not free;

And some have friends who give them pain,
 Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

5.
 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
 For none are wholly free from sin;
 And they who fain would serve Thee best
 Are conscious most of wrong within.

6.
 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
 Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
 Thy kind but searching glance can scan
 The very wounds that shame would hide;

7.
f Thy touch has still its ancient power;
 No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
p Hear in this solemn evening hour,
 And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 20.

VESPERS (6466).

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

1.
 THE sun is sinking fast,
 The daylight dies;
 Let love awake and pay
 Her evening sacrifice.

2.
 ♪ As Christ upon the Cross
 His head inclined,
 And to His Father's hands
 His parting soul resigned;

3.
 So now, herself my soul
 Would wholly give
 Into His sacred charge,
 In Whom all spirits live;

4.
 So now beneath His eye
 Would calmly rest,

Without a wish or thought
 Abiding in the breast,

5.
 Save that His will be done,
 Whate'er betide;
 Dead to herself, and dead
 In Him to all beside.

6.
cres. Thus would I live: yet now
 Not I, but He
 In all His power and love
 Henceforth alive in me.

7.
 ♪ One sacred Trinity!
 One Lord Divine!
 May I be ever His,
 And He for ever mine. Amen.

Hymn 21.

Warum soll' ich mich denn grämen?

LÜNEBURG (866 866).

JOHANN GEORG EBELING.

EVENING.



"I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge—in Him will I trust."

1.
p **ERE** I sleep, for every favour
 This day showed by my God,
f I will bless my Saviour.

2.
 O my Lord, what shall I render
 To Thy Name, still the same,
 Gracious, good, and tender?

3.
p Leave me not, but ever love me;
 Let Thy peace be my bliss,
 Till Thou hence remove me.

4.
 Visit me with Thy salvation;
 Let Thy care still be near,
 Round my habitation.

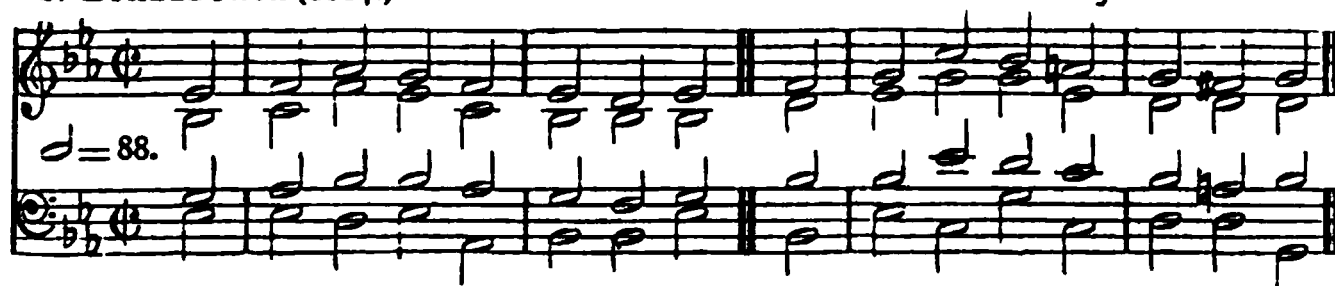
5.
f Thou, my Rock, my Guard, my Tower
 While I sleep, safely keep
 Me with all Thy power.

6.
p And, whene'er in death I slumber,
cres. Let me rise with the wise,
f Counted in their number. Amen.

Hymn 22.

S. ETHELBURGA (8884.)

REV. HENRY JAMES POOLE.



"The Lord shall be thine everlasting Light."

1.
p **THE** radiant morn hath passed away,
 And spent too soon her golden store;
 The shadows of departing day
 Creep on once more.

2.
 Our life is but a fading dawn,
 Its glorious noon how quickly past;
 Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
 Safe home at last.

3.
 Oh! by Thy soul-inspiring grace,
cres. Uplift our hearts to realms on high
 Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky:

4. [peace]
 Where light, and love, and joy, and
 In undivided empire reign,
 And thronging angels never cease
 Their deathless strain;

5.
 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall,
f Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
 Art Lord of all. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 23.

BUCKLAND (7777).

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.



"Under the shadow of the Almighty."

1.

God Who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon, and starry host;

2.

Ever lead us, ever guide
All our wanderings by Thy word;
As Thou hast been, still abide
Our Defence, our Refuge, Lord.

3.

f Mighty God, we now commend
Soul and body unto Thee;
All the powers that Thou dost lend
By Thy hand directed be.

4.

p Never safe except with Thee,
Ever Thou our Guardian be,
cres. Till our final rest be come,
And Thine angels bear us home.
Amen.

Hymn 23.

SECOND TUNE.

CONSOLATION (7777).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



EVENING.

Hymn 24.

LUGANO (8787 8787).

Italian Chorale.



"Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

1.

p SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
cres. Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2.

p Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4.

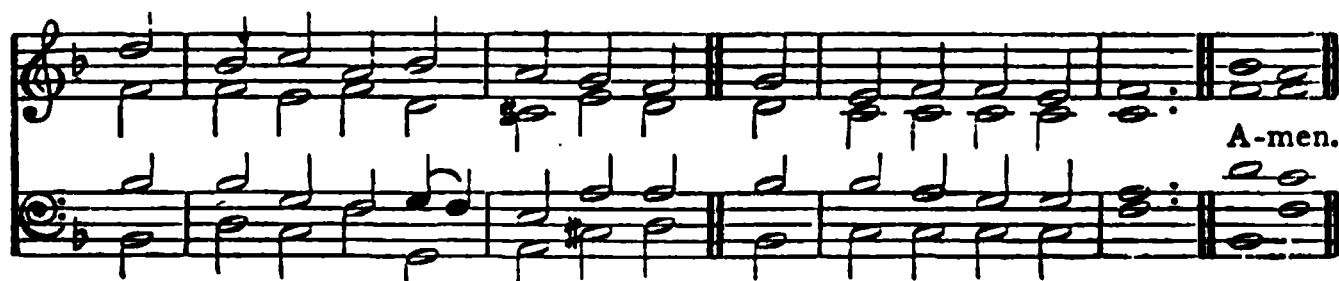
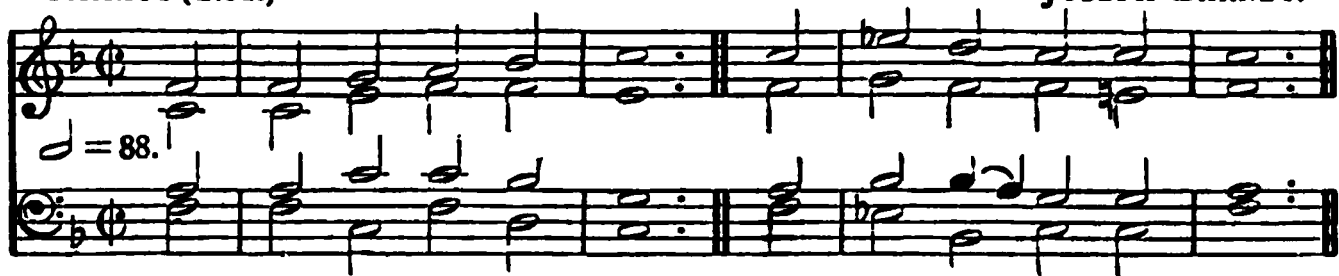
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres. May the morn in heaven awake us
f Clad in light and deathless bloom. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 25.*

EMMAUS (S.M.)

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"Thy sun shall no more go down by day."

1.

p THE day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2.

We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3.

p Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
cres. O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
f Shine on us evermore. Amen.

* This hymn may also be sung to "DEDICATION" No. 372.

Hymn 26.

S. DUNSTAN (7777).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



EVENING.

"The Lord will lighten my darkness."

1.

p God the Father, be Thou near,
 Save from every harm to-night,
 Make us all Thy children dear,
 In the darkness be our light.

2.

God, the Saviour, be our Peace,
 Put away our sins to-night,
 Speak the word of full release,
cres. Turn our darkness into light.

3.

p Holy Spirit, deign to come,
 Sanctify us all to-night,
 In our hearts prepare Thy home,
 Turn our darkness into light.

4.

Holy Trinity, be nigh,
 Mystery of Love adored,
 Help to live and help to die,
cres. Lighten all our darkness, Lord.
 Amen

Hymn 27.

NACHTLIED (565656 5).

FRIEDRICH FERDINAND FLEMMING, M.D.



"In the night His song shall be with me."

1.

p NIGHT's shadows falling
 Men to rest are calling;
 Rest we, possessing
 Heavenly peace and blessing;
 This we implore Thee,
 Falling down before Thee,
 Great King of Glory!

2.

O Saviour, hear us;
 Son of God, be near us;
 Thine angels send us;
 Let Thy love attend us;
 He nothing feareth
 Whom Thy presence cheereth,
 Light his path cleareth.

3.

p Be near, relieving
 All who now are grieving;
 Thy visitation
 Be our consolation;
 O hear the sighing
 Of the faint and dying;
 Lord, hear our crying.

4.

Thou ever livest;
 Endless life Thou givest;
 Thou watch art keeping
 O'er Thy faithful sleeping;
cres. In Thy clear shining
 They are now reclining,
 All care resigning.

5.

f O Lord of Glory,
 Praise we and adore Thee—
 Thee for us given,
 Our true Rest from heaven:
 Rest, peace, and blessing
 We are now possessing,
 Thy Name confessing. Amen

EVENING.

Hymn 28.

S. VINCENT (8586 88).

JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"My soul waiteth upon God; from Him cometh my salvation."

1.

LORD of my life, Whose tender care
Hath led me on till now,
p Here, lowly, at the hour of prayer,
Before Thy throne I bow;
I bless Thy gracious hand, and pray
Forgiveness for another day.

2.

Oh, may I daily, hourly, strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To Thee and to Thy glory live,
Dead to all else below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path to God!

3.

With prayer my humble praise I bring
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray;
All that I have, or am, to Thee
I offer through eternity. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 29.

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

INNSBRÜCK (886 888).

HEINRICH ISAAC.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"I meditate on Thee in the night watches."

PSALM LXIII.

I.

O God, my gracious God, to Thee
My morning-prayer shall offered be,
For Thee my soul doth pant ;
To me the enjoyment of Thy love.
Than life itself, doth dearer prove :
Renewed strength from Thee I want.

2.

Thou, Lord, art present to my mind
p When I lie down, sweet sleep to find.
And when I wake at night :
Since Thou to me dost succour bring,
cres. Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
I rest with safety and delight. Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 30.

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen allzugleich.

JOACHIMSTHAL (C.M.)

NICOLAUS HERMANN.



"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

PSALM CXVIII.

I.

f THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3.

Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4.

p Blest be the Lord, Who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

5.

f Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 31.

WAREHAM (L.M.)

WILLIAM KNAPP.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"God said, 'Let there be light:' and there was light."

1.

THIS day, by Thy creating word,
First o'er the earth the light was poured;
O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with Light Divine.

2.

This day the Lord, for sinners slain,
In might victorious rose again;
O Jesus, may we raised be
From death of sin to Life in Thee.

3.

This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts to-day
With Grace to hear and Grace to pray.

4.

p O day of Light, and Life, and Grace—
From earthly toils sweet resting-place—
cres. Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
Give we again to God above. Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 32.

AURELIA (7676 7676).

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus.D.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

Amen.

"There remaineth . . . a rest for the people of God."

1.
O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
p O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
cres. On thee the high and lowly
Before the eternal Throne
f Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the GREAT THREE IN ONE.

2.
mf On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3.
p To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls,
To holy convocations
cres. The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4.
p New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
f To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest THREE IN ONE.

Amen

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 33.

Bonn (L.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"It is good to sing praises unto our God."

PSALM XCII.

1.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2.

p Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast.
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3.

f My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His Word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

4.

And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5.

π:1. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
What mortals cannot reach below,
And every power find sweet employ
f In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 34.

DUNDEE (C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



"Send out Thy Light and Thy Truth, that they may 'lead me."

1.

ABIDE among us with Thy grace,
Lord Jesus, evermore,
♪ Nor let us e'er to sin give place,
Nor grieve Him we adore.

2.

Abide among us with Thy Word,
Redeemer, Whom we love;
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

3.

Abide among us with Thy ray,
O Light that light'nest all;
And let Thy truth preserve our way
♪ Nor suffer us to fall.

4.

Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
With grace and power our spirits fill,
Our faith and love increase.

5.

Abide among us as our Shield,
O Captain of Thy host;
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6.

cres. Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be,
Thy help at need O let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee. Amen

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 35.

IRENÉ (10,10,10,10).

EDWARD J. HOPKINS.



*"The same day, at evening, came Jesus, and stood in the midst, and saith unto them.
'Peace be unto you.'"*

1.

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
cres. With one accord the parting hymn of praise;
f We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim. Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2.

p Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4.

cres. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
dim Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 36.

PART I.

BEDFORD (C.M.)

WILLIAM WHEALL, Mus.B.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles."

PSALM LXXXIV.—PART I.

1
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face!

2.
cres. My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living God.

3.
Thrice happy they, whose choice has
Their sure protection made; [Thee
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead!

4. [strength,
cres. Thus they proceed from strength to
And still approach more near,
Till all on Zion's holy mount
Before their God appear. Amen.

Hymn 36.

PART II.

EDEN (C.M.)

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

(34)

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

PART II.

1.
O LORD of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy Temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!

2.
For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

3.
/ For God, Who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

4.
/ Thou God, Whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose hope and trust securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee! Amen.

Hymn 37.

QUAM DILECTA (6666 88).

German.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

PSALM LXXXIV.

1.
LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
cres. My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2.
O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there;
cres. They praise Thee still:
And happy they,
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3.
They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
/ O glorious seat;
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

4.
/ God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 38.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)

Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir.

GUILLAUME FRANC ?

"O be joyful in the Lord."

PSALM C.

I.
f WITH one consent let all the earth
 To God their cheerful voices raise;
 Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
 And sing before Him songs of praise;

2.
p Convinced that He is God alone,
 From Whom both we and all proceed,
 We, whom He chooses for His own,
 The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

3.
f O enter then His temple gate,
 Thence to His courts devoutly press,
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still His Name with praises bless.

4.
f For He's the Lord supremely good,
 His mercy is for ever sure:
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
ff To endless ages shall endure. Amen.

Hymn 39.*

OLD HUNDREDTH—Earliest form—(L.M.)

GUILLAUME FRANC ?

* The arrangement of this Tune for Hymn 38 may be used, if preferred.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."

PSALM C. (OLD VERSION.)

1.
f ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2.
♩ The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3.
f O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4.
♩ For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
cres. His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5.
f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore.
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 40.

MAMRE (L.M.)

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"Come before His presence with a song."

PSALM C.

1.
♩ BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone—
He can create and He destroy.

2.
cres. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3.
f We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4.
f Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen

Hymn 41.

BERLIN (7777 7777).

Prussian Air.

"To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit His temple."

PSALM LXXXIV.

1.
PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe:
cres. Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

2.
[Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High:
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there]

3.
p Happy souls, whose praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
cres. On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
f At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4.
Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.
Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 42.

S. AUDOEN (S.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

1.
♩ We love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2.
♩ We love Thy Church, O God,
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3.
cres. Beyond all earthly joys,
We prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4.
Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5.
Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
cres. The brightest glories earth shall yield,
/ And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

Hymn 42.

SECOND TUNE.

S. AGNES, No. 2 (S.M.)

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.



Hymn 43.

Gott ist gegenwärtig! Lasset uns anbeten.

GRÖNINGEN (668 668 666).

JOACHIM NEANDER.

"In His temple shall every one speak of His Glory."

1.
God reveals His presence;
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him;
p God is in His temple;
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence
cres. Him alone
God we own,
f Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His Name for ever.

2.
p God reveals His presence;
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne surrounding:
pp "Holy, Holy, Holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending—
Angels, saints, their voices blending—
p Bow Thine ear
To us here;
cres. Hearken, O Lord Jesus.
dim. To our meaner praises.

3.
p O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify our spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit:
cres. Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May we ceaselessly adore Thee:
mf Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

4.
p Jesus, condescending
To the meek and lowly
From Thy heaven high and holy,
Make us now Thy Temple;
Waft us then to regions
Filled with bright seraphic legions:
cres. May this hope
Bear us up,
f Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, our Saviour. Amen

Hymn 44.

PURLEIGH (886 886).

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.



"I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

1.

THOU God of power, and God of love,
Whose glory fills the realms above,
Whose praise archangels sing,
p And veil their faces while they cry,
cres. "Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,
"Thrice Holy!" to their King:—

2.

p Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the Saviour's precious Name,
Through Whom this grace is given,
Who bore the curse to sinners due,
cres. Who forms their ruined souls anew,
And makes them heirs of heaven.

3.

The veil that hides Thy glory rend,
And here in saving power descend,
And fix Thy blest abode:
Here to each heart Thyself reveal,
cres. And all who enter cause to feel
The presence of our God. Amen.

Hymn 45.

S. COLUMBA (C.M.)

Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church



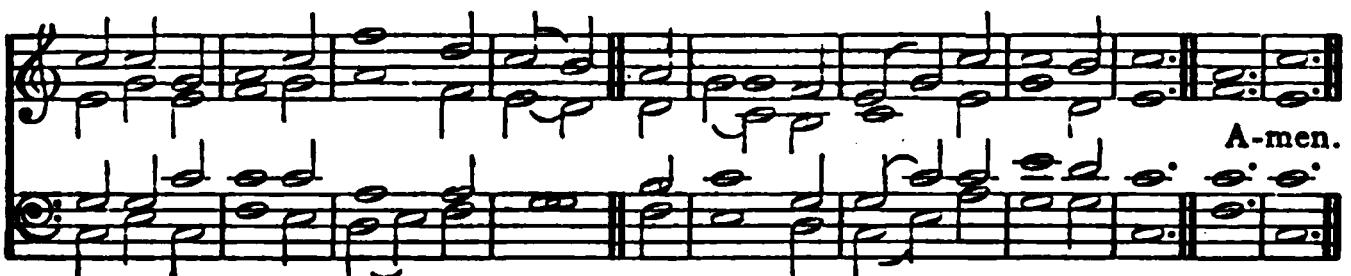
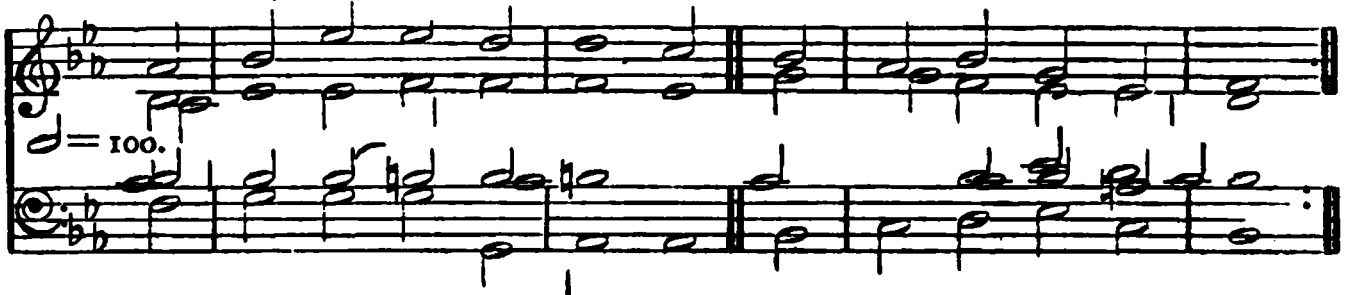
"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1.
GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display:
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.</p> <p>2.
p Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
cres. And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.</p> | <p>3.
p Within these walls, let holy peace
And love and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.</p> <p>4.
May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.</p> <p>5.
The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
cres. And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 46.

WARRINGTON (L.M.)

RALPH HARRISON.



PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst."

1.
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat:
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2.
For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind:
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3.
Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and banish care,
cres. To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

4.
† [Behold, at Thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come Thou and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.]

5.
p Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
cres. O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
f And make a thousand hearts thine own! Amen.

† For enlargement of a Church.

Hymn 47.*

S. RAPHAEL (L.M.)

Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



"Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of grace."

1.
FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
p There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2.
There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
p A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3.
There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4.
p Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5.
cres. There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
f And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

• This Hymn may be also sung to "S. Chad," No. 288.

Hymn 48.

NARRAGHMORE (C.M.)

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

1.
THERE is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light.

2.
There is an arm that never tires,
p When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
p When earthly loves decay.

3.
That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angels' songs;
That love is throned on high.

4.
cres. But there's a power which man can
When mortal aid is vain, [wield,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5.
f That power is prayer: which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world
To bring salvation down.

Hymn 49.

GIBBONS (7777).

ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus.D.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

1.
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray:
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2.
Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3.
p With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin;

Let Thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4.
cres. Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5.
p While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer!
cres. As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

Hymn 50.

EVENTIDE (10,10,10,10.)

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"I will arise and go to my Father."

1.
p FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we
meet, [feet:
And bow in penitence beneath Thy
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
cres. To sue for mercy and to sing Thy
praise.

2.
O we would bless Thee for Thy cease-
less care, [declare!
And all Thy work from day to day
Is not our life with hourly mercies
crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3.
p Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee
we rove; [we come,
cres. But now, encouraged by Thy voice,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4.
O by that Name in which all fulness
dwells,
p O by that love which every love excels,
cres. O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in.
Amen.

Hymn 51.

WINDSOR (C.M.)

GEORGE KIRBYE.



"Lord, teach us to pray."

1.
LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2.
p Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3.
cres. When our responsive tongues essay,
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

4.
When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

5.
Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

Hymn 52.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.)

Rt. Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D.



PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

1.
p COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
 And fit us to approach our God:
 Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
cres. And lead us to Thy blest abode.

2.
 Impress upon our wandering hearts
 The love that Christ to sinners bore;
 Help us to look on Him we pierced,
cres. And our redeeming God adore.

3.
 A brighter faith and hope impart,
 And let us now Thy glory see:
p O soothe and cheer each burdened heart,
 And bid our spirits rest in Thee! Amen.

Hymn 53.

S. COLUMBANUS (8787 47).

WALTER NEWPORT.



"We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple."

1.
 SAVIOUR, send a blessing to us,
 Send a blessing from above;
 All Thy truth and mercy show us,
 Be Thou here in power and love;
 Grant Thy presence,
 Be it ours Thy grace to prove.

2.
 Art Thou here?—then have we blessing;
p Art Thou not?—we nothing have;
 All our good in Thee possessing,
 For Thou only, Lord, canst save;
 Be Thou present,
 This is what Thy people crave.

3.
 Nothing have we, Lord, without Thee,
 But Thy promise is our stay;
 And Thy people must not doubt Thee;
 Saviour, now Thy power display;
f And let gladness
 Fill Thy people's hearts to-day. Amen

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 54.

Freu' dich sehr, o meine Seele.

COBLENTZ (8787 7788).

Anonymous.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is indicated as ♩ = 88. The score concludes with the word "A-men." written above the final notes of the bass staff in the fourth system.

"I will pour out, in those days, of My Spirit."

1.

HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light;
Loving Spirit, God of Peace,
Great Distributor of grace,
Rest upon this congregation,
cres. Hear, O hear our supplication.

2.

From that height which knows no measure
p As a gracious shower descend,
cres. Bringing down the richest treasure
Men can wish or God can send:
f O Thou Glory, shining down
From the Father and the Son.
Grant us Thy illumination,
dim. Rest upon this congregation. Amen

Hymn 55.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

ARNHEIM (78/8 88).

JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLB.



"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

1.

BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word,
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred,
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
cres. Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2.

p All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
cres. Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3.

f Glorious Lord, Thyself impart;
Light of Light, from God proceeding
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading;
p Hear the cry Thy people raises,
cres. Hear and bless our prayers and praises. Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 56.

HOLY TRINITY (C.M.)

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh."

1.
POUR out Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here;
Let us receive the engrafted Word
With meekness and with fear.

2.
By faith in Thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before:
cres. And he who in Thy Name believes
Shall live to die no more.

3.
Preserve the power of faith alive
In those that love Thy Name;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

4.
Thy grace and mercy first prevailed
From death to set us free;
p And often since, our life had failed
Unless renewed by Thee.

5.
To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call;
f Our Life and Resurrection Thou,
Our Hope, our Joy, our all. Amen.

Hymn 57.

Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.

KALTENTHAL (C.M.)

JOHANN GEORG FRECH.



PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"The Seed is the Word of God."

1.
ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is cast
Like seed upon the ground ;
O may it grow in humble hearts,
cres. And righteous fruits abound.

2.
Let not the foe of Christ and mar
This holy seed remove ;
But give it root in praying souls
cres. To bring forth fruits of love.

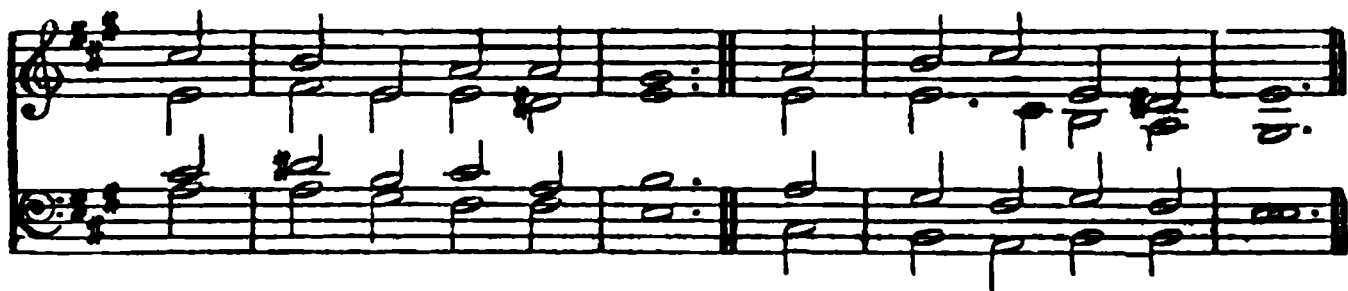
3.
Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy ;
But let it yield an hundredfold,
cres. The fruits of peace and joy.

4.
Great God, come down, and on Thy Word
Thy mighty power bestow,
That all who hear the joyful sound,
Thy saving grace may know. Amen.

Hymn 58.

S. GODRIC (6666 88).

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth, but God that giveth the increase."

1.
On what has now been sown
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow ;
The power is Thine alone,
To make it spring and grow ;
cres. Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2.
To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers ;
Accept what is Thine own,
p And pardon what is ours ;
cres. Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3.
O grant that each of us
Now met before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear ;
And follow Thee to heaven, our home ;
dim. Even so, amen, Lord Jesus, come. Amen.

Hymn 59.

Komm o komm du Geist des Lebens.

MELANCHTHON (8787 47).

FIRST TUNE.

JOHANN CHRISTOPH BACH.

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

1.
LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2.
Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

3.
p So, whene'er the signal 's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cres. Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
f Reign with Christ in endless day! Amen.

Hymn 59.

SECOND TUNE.

KINGSTOWN (8787 47).

WILLIAM LETTON VINER.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.



Hymn 60.

Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Armen.

STUTTGART (7777).

FIRST TUNE.

Württembergischer Gesangbuch.



"The God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus... make you perfect in every good work."

HEBREWS XIII. 20, 21.

1.

p Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

2.

p May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3.

m/ To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres. Let our hearts and voices raise
f Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

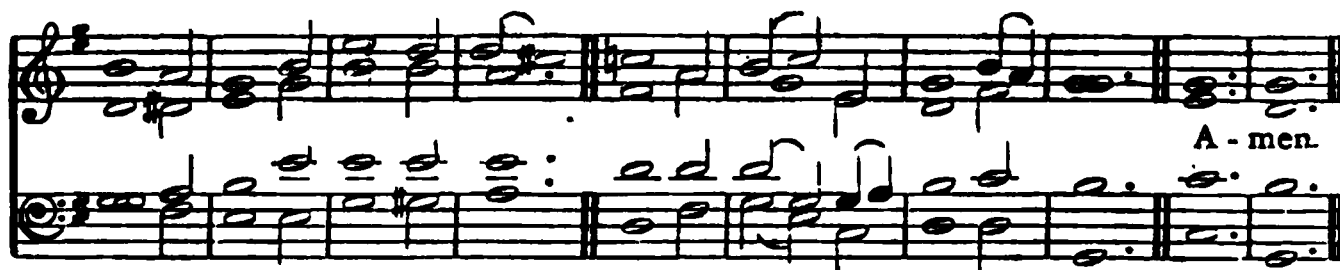
PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 60.

SECOND TUNE.

MIZPAH (7777).

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"The God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work

HEBREWS XIII. 20, 21.

1.
♩ Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

2.
♩ May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3.
mf To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres. Let our hearts and voices raise
ff Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

Hymn 61.

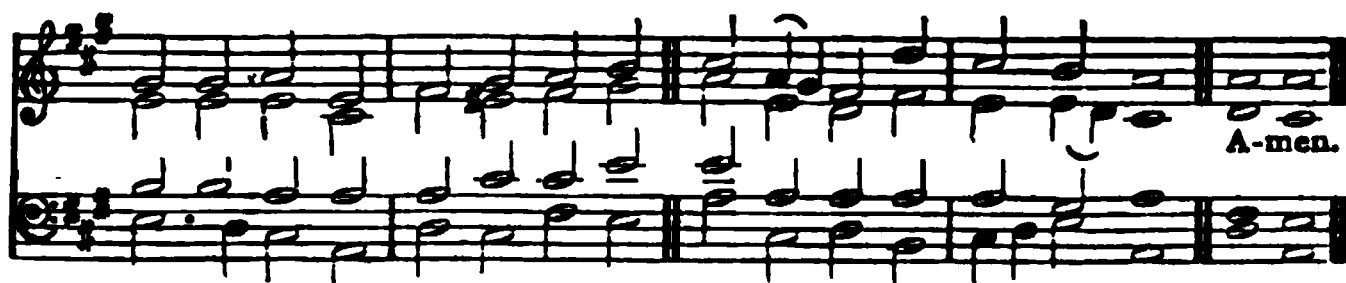
Alleluia, dulce carmen.

LEBANON (878787).

JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN?



PUBLIC WORSHIP.



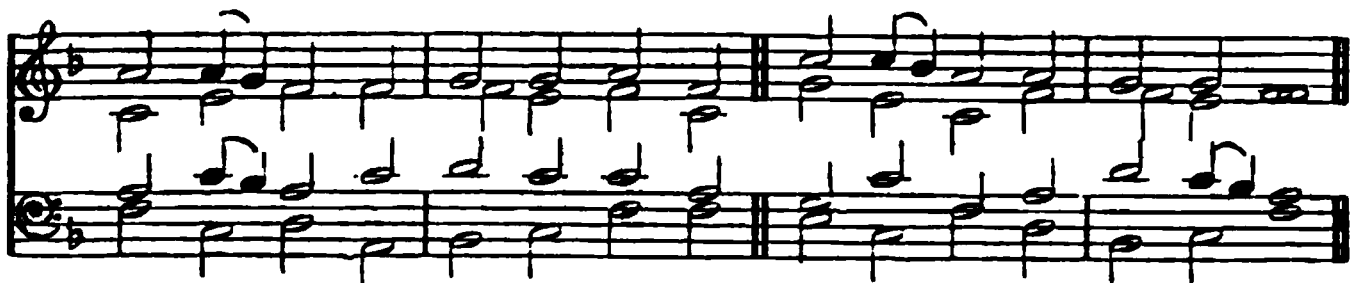
"Unto Him that loved us . . . be glory and dominion."

Now to Him Who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give
p Freely shed His blood to save us,
cres. Gave His life that we might live,
Be the kingdom and dominion
f And the glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 62.

ROUSSEAU'S DREAM (8787 8787).

JEAN-JACQUES ROUSSEAU.



2 COR. XIII. 14.

1.
MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
cres. And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.
Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 63.

S. LUCIAN (8787 77 877).

FIRST TUNE. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D.

Tempo: 180.

A - men.

" Let all them that seek Thee, rejoice and be glad in Thee."

Of Thy love some gracious token
Grant us, Lord, before we go;
Bless Thy word which has been spoken;
Life and peace on all bestow;
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain;
 O direct us,
 And protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where Thy people want no more. **Amen.**

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 63.

SECOND TUNE.

PENIEL (8787 77 877).

Rev. THOMAS KELLY.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Let all them that seek Thee, rejoice and be glad in Thee."

Of Thy love some gracious token
Grant us, Lord, before we go;
Bless Thy word which has been spoken;
Life and peace on all bestow;
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain;
 O direct us,
 And protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore.
Where Thy people want no more. Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 64.

S. PATRICK (L.M.)

Rev. FREDERICK Wm. HOGAN.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"For Thy Name's sake, lead me and guide me,"

1.
LORD, now we part in that blest Name,
In which we here together came:
Grant us, our few remaining days,
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.

2.
cres. Teach us in life and death to bless
The Lord, our Strength and Righteousness
And grant us all to meet above,
Where we shall better sing Thy love. Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 65.

NOTTINGHAM (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

ADVENT.

"He hath visited and redeemed His people."

1.
f HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour
comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2.
mf He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
f The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3.
f He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

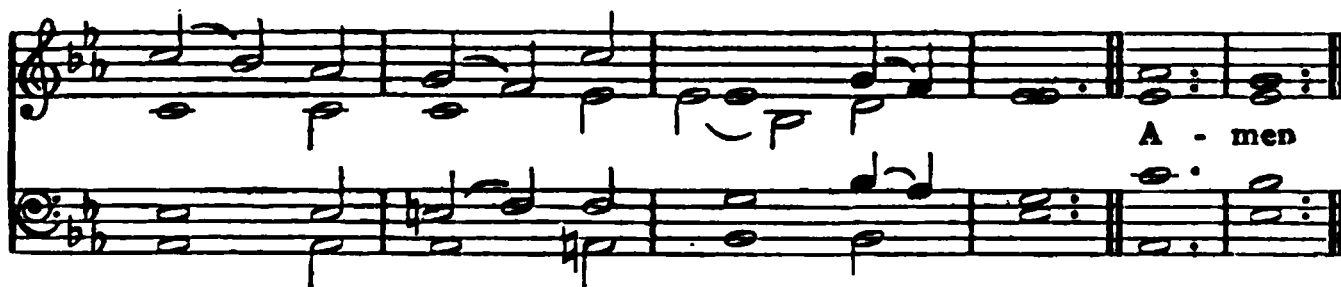
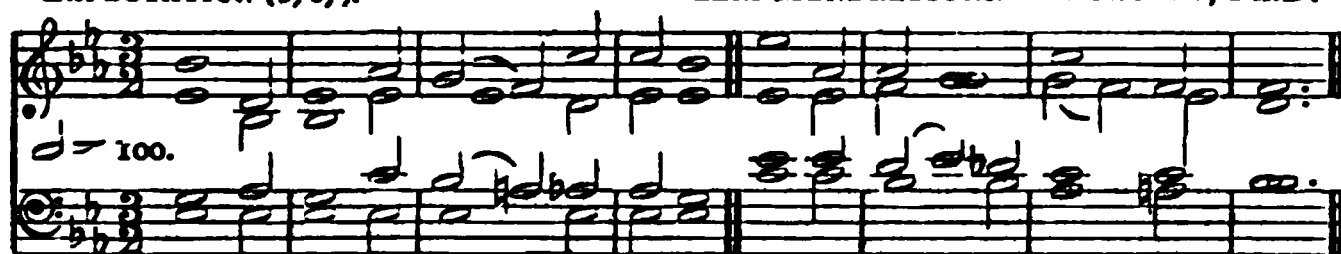
4.
f Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

Hymn 66.

Lass, o Herr, mich Hülfe finden.

EXPECTATION (8787).

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, Ph.D.



"The Desire of all nations shall come."

1.
COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
f Let us find our rest in Thee.

2.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3.
cres. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King:
mf Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4.
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
f Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.

Hymn 67.

Gott des Himmels und der Erden.

GODESBERG (8787).

HEINRICH ALBERT.

A-men.

"Repent ye, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1.
 <i>f</i> HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding,
 "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
 "Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!"</p> <p>2.
 Wakened by the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise;
 <i>ves.</i> Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
 Shines upon the morning skies.</p> | <p>3.
 <i>p</i> Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven.
 <i>pp</i> Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 One and all to be forgiven:</p> <p>4.
 <i>p</i> That when next He comes with glory,
 And the world is wrapt in fear,
 With His mercy He may shield us,
 And with words of love draw near.</p> |
|---|--|
- 5.**
f Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
 To the Father and the Son,
 With the everlasting Spirit,
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

Hymn 68.

Dir, dir Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.)

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch.

A-men.

ADVENT.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

1.
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
cres. Awake and hearken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2.
Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within:
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3.
f For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward;
dim. Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.
4. *[hand,*
p To heal the sick stretch forth Thine
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cres. Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5.
f All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 69.

S. LUKE (L.M.)

JOHANN FRIEDRICH LAMPE.



"Behold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee."

1.
p O SAVIOUR, is Thy promise fled,
Nor longer might Thy grace endure
To heal the sick and raise the dead,
And preach Thy Gospel to the poor?
2.
Come, Jesus, come! return again;
With brighter beam Thy servants bless,
Who long to feel Thy perfect reign,
And share Thy kingdom's happiness.
3.
Come, Jesus, come; and, as of yore,
The prophet went to clear Thy way,
A harbinger Thy feet before,
A dawning to Thy brighter day;
4.
cres. So now may grace with heavenly shower
Our stony hearts for truth prepare;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap Thy harvest there. Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 70.

S. NICOLAS (8787).

RICHARD REDHEAD.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

Amen.

"To give light to them that sit in darkness."

1.
LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling,
Borders on the shades of death,
cres. Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
And disperse the clouds beneath.

2.
p Still we wait for Thine appearing;
cres. Life and joy Thy beams impart;

Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

3.
cres. Come, and manifest the favour
Thou hast for the ransomed race;
f So shall we, exalted Saviour,
Sing the wonders of Thy grace.
Amen.

Hymn 71.

FREIBURG (8787 8787).

German.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

ADVENT.



"Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

1.
Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown :
p Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
cres. Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart.

2.
Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

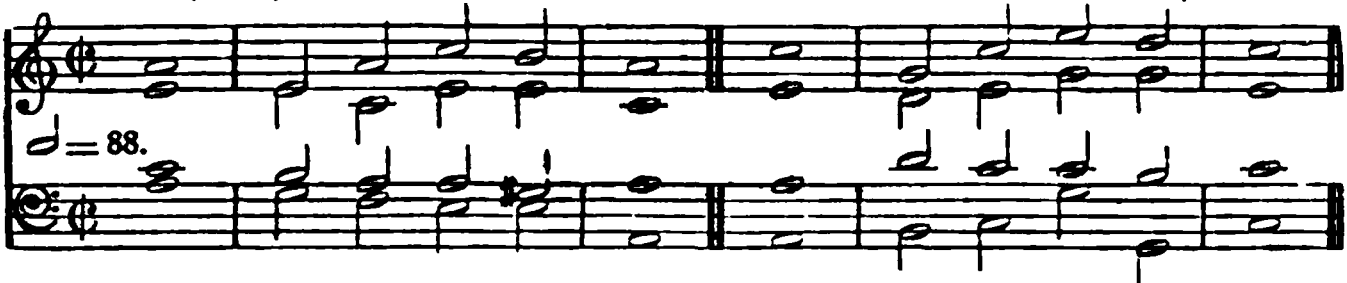
cres. Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3.
Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
cres. Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
Amen.

Hymn 72.

S. BRIDE (S.M.)

SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus.D.



"Even so, come, Lord Jesus,"

1.
p THE Church has waited long,
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set;
And still in weeds of widowhood,
pp She weeps, a mourner yet.

3.
p Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.

4.
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
cres. We laid them to await the change
Of the last glorious morn.

5.
p The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice,
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.

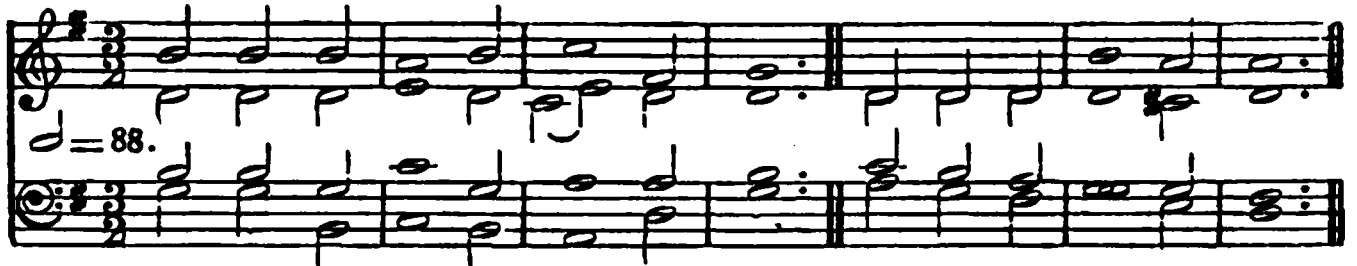
6.
p Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
cres. And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again. Amen

ADVENT.

Hymn 73.

S. AGNES (C.M.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"Waiting for the consolation of Israel."

1.

p LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2.

cres. Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy Royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3.

Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
f Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
dim. In memory of Thy love.

4.

p Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
cres. In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

5.

p Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
cres. Be Thine the crown of glory now,
f The palm of victory Thine! Amen

ADVENT.

Hymn 74.

S. HILDA (8787 8787).

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"Thy kingdom come."

1.
 LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
 When shall earth Thy rule obey?
 ♪ When shall end the night of weeping?
 When shall break the promised day?
 See the whitening harvest languish,
 Waiting still the labourer's toil;
 Was it vain—Thy Son's deep anguish?
 Shall the strong retain the spoil?

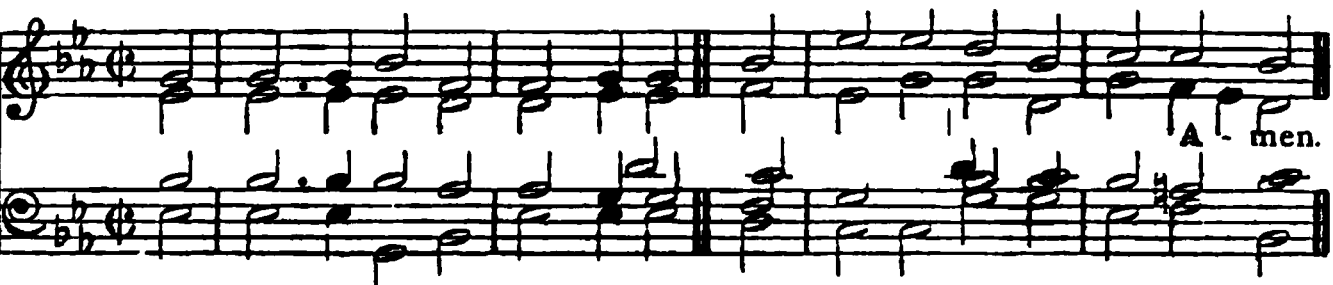
2.
 Tidings sent to every creature,
 Millions yet have never heard;
 Can they hear without a preacher?
 Lord Almighty, give the word!
cres. Give the word! In every nation
 Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
 Witnessing a world's salvation
 To the earth's remotest bound.

3.
 Then the end!—Thy Church completed,
 All Thy chosen gathered in,
 ♪ With their King in glory seated,
 Satan bound, and banished sin;
 Gone for ever—parting, weeping,
 Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain—
 ♪ Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
cres Come, Lord Jesus, come—to reign. Amen.

Hymn 75.

VIGIL (6464 6764).

ARTHUR PATTON.



"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving."

1.

p HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry:
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus our Lord is nigh;
pres. Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright—
f Wake, brethren, wake!

2.

Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch;
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
Be ye as they that wait
Always at the Bridegroom's gate;
E'en though He tarry late,
Watch, brethren, watch.

3.

Heed we the Master's call,
Work, brethren, work!
There's room enough for all;
Work, brethren, work;
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour will afford;
Yours is a sure reward;
f Work, brethren, work!

4.

p Hear we the Saviour's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice?
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for constant fear;
Weakness needs the strong One near.
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

5.

Now sound the final chord,
f Praise, brethren, praise!
'Thrice holy is our Lord;
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs,
While heaven the note prolongs,
f Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 76.

REGENT SQUARE (8787 47).

FIRST TUNE.

HENRY SMART.



"Then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with great power and glory."

1.

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train;
f Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.

p Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air,
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

4.

res. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne.
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own,
O come quickly,
f Hallelujah! come, Lord, come. Amen

ADVENT.

Hymn 76.

HELMSLEY (8787 47).

SECOND TUNE.

THOMAS OLIVERS ?

"Then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with great power and glory."

1.
Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train;
f Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.
p Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.
Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air,
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

4.
cres. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own,
O come quickly,
f Hallelujah! come, Lord, come. Amen.

Hymn 77.

Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.

LUTHER'S HYMN (8787 887).

MARTIN LUTHER?

♩ = 66.

A - men.

"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."

1.
 ♪ GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created;
 The Judge of mankind doth appear
 On clouds of glory seated!
 The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before:
 Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2.
 The dead in Christ shall first arise
 At the last trumpet's sounding,
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 cres. With joy their Lord surrounding:
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
 His presence sheds eternal day
 cres. On those prepared to meet Him.

3.
 ♪ But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
 Behold His wrath prevailing;
 For they shall rise, and find their tears
 And sighs are unavailing:
 The day of grace is past and gone;
 Trembling they stand before the throne,
 All unprepared to meet Him.

4.
 Great God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated!
 ♪ Low at His Cross, I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 cres. And thus prepare to meet Him.

Amen.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

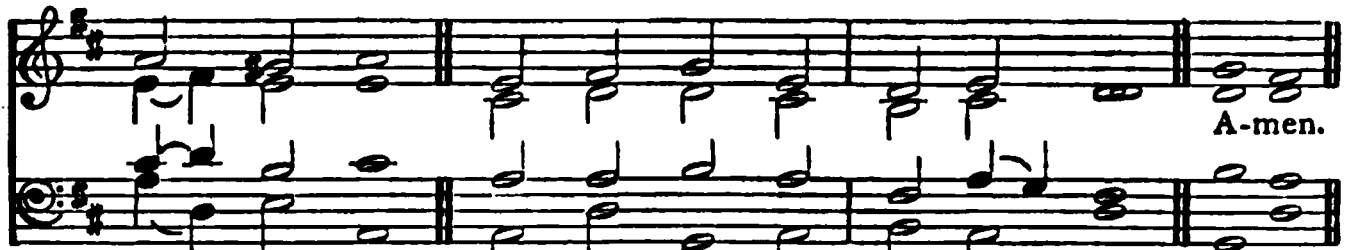
CHRISTMAS EVE.

Hymn 78.

PART I.

BETHLEHEM (777).

Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein. FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.



"This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

PART I.

1.
BLESSED night, when first that plain
Echoed with the joyful strain:
"Peace has come to earth again."

2.
Blessed hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel-throng,
Swelling all your slopes along.

3.
Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and dear:
"God to man is drawing near."

4.
This, the woman's promised seed,
Abram's mighty Son, indeed;
Succourer of earth's great need.

5.
p Babe of promise, born at last,
After weary ages past,
When our hopes were overcast,

6.
cres. We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing,
Our best offering to Thee bring.

7.
p "Lamb of God"—Thy lowly Name—
cres. King of kings we Thee proclaim,
f Heaven and earth shall hear its fame. Amen.

Hymn 78.

HAVERGAL (777).

PART II.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



CHRISTMAS EVE.

PART II.

1.
/ **MIGHTY** King of Righteousness,
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy Kingdom cease!

2.
Thee earth's Heir and Lord we own;
Raise again its fallen throne;
Take its everlasting crown.

3.
Scatter darkness with thy light;
End the sorrows of our night:
Speak the word, and all is bright.

4.
Spoil the spoiler of the earth,
Bring creation's second birth,
Promised day of song and mirth.

5.
p 'Tis Thine Israel's voice that calls,
Build again Thy Salem's walls;
Dwell within her holy halls.

6.
'Tis Thy Church's voice that cries,
Reend these long unrended skies;
Bridegroom of the Church, arise.

7.
cres. Sun of Peace, no longer stay,
Let the shadows flee away,
And the long night end in day. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 79.

WINCHESTER (C.M.)

Este's Psalter.



"And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not.'"

1.
WHILE shepherds watched their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2.
"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
7 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3.
"To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5.
Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6.
f "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to
men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 80.

YORKSHIRE (10,10,10,10,10,10).

JOHN WAINWRIGHT.



"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

1.

f CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
cres. This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
f This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3.

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4.

To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant fame.

CHRISTMAS.

5.

Let us, like these good sheperds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy ;
p Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross ;
cres. Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song ;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
cres. Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
f Of angels, and of angel-men, the King. Amen.

Hymn 81.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL (C.M.)

THOMAS TALLIS.



" Unto you is born this day, . . . a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

1.

O SAVIOUR, Whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below,
To mortal want and labour born,
And more than mortal woe ;—

2.

Incarnate Word, by every grief,
By each temptation tried ;
Who lived to yield our ills relief,
p And, to redeem us, died ;—

3.

If gaily clothed and proudly fed
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of Thy manger-bed
And lowly cottage cell.

4.

If pressed by poverty severe
In envious want we pine ;
O may the Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was Thine.

5.

cres. Through every change of earthly scene,
From sin preserve us free ;
Like us, Thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 82.

HUMMEL (8787 8787).

JOHANN NEPOMUK HUMMEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

1.

HARK! what mean 'hose holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
cres. "Glory in the highest, glory!
f Glory be to God on high!"

2.

p "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
cres. Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden 'arps shall sound.

Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!"

3.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
f Glory be to God on high!"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 83.

Vaterland in deinen Gauen.

CHRISTMAS (7777 7777).

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, Ph. D.

Organ pedal.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

1.
f HARK! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King;
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
f Joyful, all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King

2.
 Christ, by highest heaven adored!
 Christ, the everlasting Lord!
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb:
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

Hail the incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with men to dwell,
f Jesus, our Emmanuel!
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

3.
cres. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
p Mild, He lays His glory by,
cres. Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

Amen

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 84.

LONDON NEW (C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."

1.

f HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join the angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known,
To awake a cheerful song.

2.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For, lo! the incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven.

3.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
To us a Child is born.

4.

f Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed.

5.

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains? Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 85.

S. SILVESTER (8686 8686).

JOSEPH BARNEY.

The musical score consists of four systems of staves. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked '♩ = 96'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned with specific notes. The lyrics are: 'cres - cen - do poco - a - poco. rit. Amen.'

"Behold the angels of God ascending and descending."

1
It came upon the midnight clear—
That glorious song of old,
From Angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
p "Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From Heaven's all-gracious King!"—
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the Angels sing.

2
p Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
cres. And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed Angels sing

3.
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The words of peace they bring:—
cres. Oh! listen now, ye men of strife,
And hear the Angels sing!

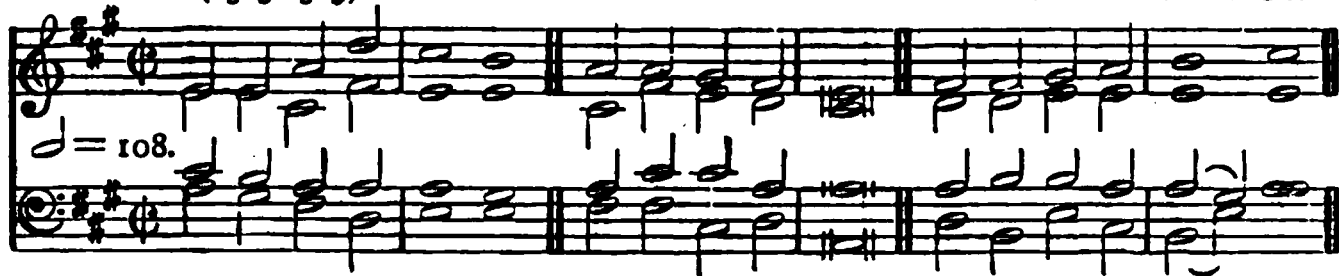
4.
O Prince of Peace, Thou knowest well
This weary world below;
Thou seest how men climb the way
With painful steps and slow.
Oh! still the jarring sounds of earth
That round the pathway ring,
cres. And bid the toilers rest awhile
To hear the Angels sing! Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 86.

NATIVITY (6565 6565).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Let all the angels of God worship Him."

1.

p WHENCE those sounds symphonious
Solemn, sweet, and rare,
Music most harmonious
Filling all the air?
cres. Hark! 'tis Angels singing
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
f Of the Saviour's birth.

2.

In that region yonder,
Where the Angels sing,
Bursts of joy and wonder
Make the air to ring.
Praise and adoration
Be to God above;
And to man salvation,
Object of His love;

3.

Now, ye heavens, sing ye;
Earth, break forth and cry;
O ye mountains, ring ye
With the sound of joy.
cres. Hark! 'tis Angels singing:
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
f Of the Saviour's birth. Amen.

Hymn 87.

Adeste fideles, latī triumphantes.

ADESTE FIDELES (II, II, II, II).

JOHN READING.

♩ = 108.

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."

1.
O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad
accord;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the
Lord.

2.
Though God of true God,
Light of Light Eternal,
The womb of a virgin hath he not ab-
Very God, [horred;
Begotten, not created;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the
Lord.

3.
Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Thro' heaven's high arches be your
praises poured,
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the
Lord.

4.
Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesu! for ever be Thy Name adored!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the
Lord. Amen

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 88.

Corde natus ex parentis.

CORDE NATUS (878787 7).

Ancient Melody.

"God was manifest in the flesh."

1.
Of the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

2.
This is He Whom Seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word:
Now He shines, the long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore!

3.
f Oh! ye heights of heaven adore Him!
Angel-hosts, His praises sing!
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King!
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

4.
cres. Christ! to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be!
ff Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Hymn 89.

Wie schön leuchtet uns der Morgenstern.

FRANKFORT (887887 4848).

PHILIPP NICOLAI.



"I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star."

1.

How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O righteous branch; O Jesse's rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:

p Jesu, Jesu!

Holy, Holy, yet most lowly;

Draw Thou near us,

res. Great Emmanuel, stoop and hear us.

2.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest *seraphim* adored,
Assumed our very nature;

Jesu, grant us,

Through Thy merit, to inherit

Thy salvation;

Hear, oh hear, our supplication.

3.

f Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky.
For this His Incarnation.

Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,

Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,

Till all know Thy salvation;

Amen, Amen!

f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Praise be given

ff Evermore, by earth and heaven.

Amen

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Hymn 90.

S. ANNE (C.M.)

VERSION I.

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.?



"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

PSALM XC.—VERSION I.

1.
O LORD, the Saviour and Defence
Of us Thy chosen race,
From age to age Thou still hast been
Our sure abiding-place.

2.
Before Thou brought'st the mountains
Or earth or world didst frame, [forth,
Thou always wert the mighty God,
And ever art the same.

3.
For in Thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

4.
p So teach us, Lord, the uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined.

5.
cres. To satisfy and cheer our souls
Thy early mercy send,
That we may all our days to come
In joy and comfort spend.

6.
Let Thy bright rays upon us shine;
Give Thou our work success;
The glorious work we have in hand,
Do Thou vouchsafe to bless. Amen.

Hymn 90.

VERSION II.

IRISH OR DUBLIN (C.M.)

Anonymous.



CLOSE OF THE YEAR.



VERSION II.

1.
O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

2.
Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4.
A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5.
p Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.
cres. O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home! Amen.

Hymn 91.

KIEL (7777).

ANDREAS JACOB ROMBERG, Ph.D.



"Teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1.
For Thy mercy and Thy grace
Faithful through another year
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear!

2.
In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3.
p Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread;

With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4.
Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

5.
cres. So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Amen.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Hymn 92.

S. BASIL (D.S.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

G. W. MARTIN.

Amen.

"The world passeth away, and the lust thereof."

I.

p A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

2.

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not—
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

3.
cres. A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore,
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more:
dim. Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that calm day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.

4.
 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more
cres. Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that bright day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.

5.
p 'Tis but a little while,
 And He shall come again
cres. Who died that we might live: Who lives
 That we with Him may reign:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away. Amen.

Hymn 92.

SECOND TUNE.

S. CANICE (D.S.M.)

Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

NEW YEAR.

NEW YEAR.

Hymn 93.

MERTON COLLEGE (8787 8787).

A. R. REINAGLE.

92.

Amen.

"I will remember Thy wonders of old."

f ^{1.} HARP, awake! tell out the story
Of our love and joy and praise;
Lute, awake! awake our glory!
Join a thankful song to raise!
dim. Join we, brethren faithful-hearted,
Lift the solemn voice again
O'er another year departed
Of our three-score years and ten!

^{2.}
p Lo! a theme for deepest sadness,
In ourselves with sin defiled;
f Lo! a theme for holiest gladness,
In our Father reconciled!
p In the dust we bend before Thee,
Lord of sinless hosts above;
cres. Yet in lowliest joy adore Thee,
God of mercy, grace, and love!

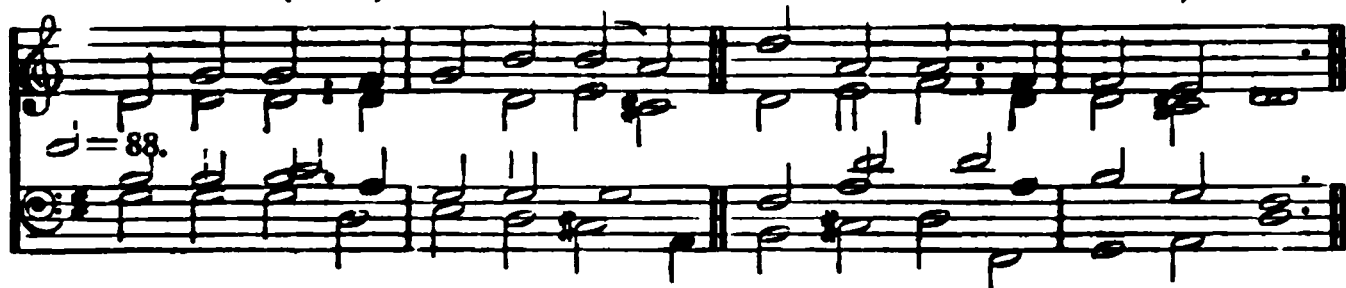
^{3.}
Gracious Saviour! Thou hast length-
And hast blest our mortal span, [ened
And in our weak hearts hast strength-
What Thy grace alone began. [ened
p Still when danger shall betide us,
Be Thy warning whisper heard;
Keep us at Thy feet, and guide us
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!

^{4.}
cres. Let Thy favour and Thy blessing
Crown the year we now begin;
Let us all, Thy strength possessing,
Grow in grace, and vanquish sin.
Storms are round us, hearts are quailing,
Signs in heaven and earth and sea:
But, when heaven and earth are failing,
Saviour! we will trust in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 94.

NORTHAMPTON (C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.



"And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in Thee."

1.
The year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.
2.
Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.
3.
To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness.
4.
p Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.
5.
p From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee,
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.
6.
O Father, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year
As angels do above.
7.
f All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee.
While endless ages run. Amen.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

Hymn 95.

STOCKWELL (7775).

ANDREW JACKSON.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Made of a woman, made under the law."

1.
LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
p Jesus, hear and save!

2.
Strong Creator! Saviour mild!
dim. Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
p Jesus, hear and save!

3.
cres. Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings,
p Jesus, hear and save!

4.
cres. Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now and hear us then,
p Jesus, hear and save. Amen.

Hymn 96.

KILMARNOCK (C.M.)

NEIL DOUGALL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

"Putting off the body of the sins of the flesh by the circumcision of Christ."

1.

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's cleansed by the blood,
So freely shed for me.

2.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3.

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
An image, Lord, of Thine.

5.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come, quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. Amen.

Hymn 97.

S. PETER (C.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



"Thou shalt call His Name Jesus."

1.

How sweet the name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fear.

2.

♩ It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4.

cres. Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End.
Accept the praise I bring.

5.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6.

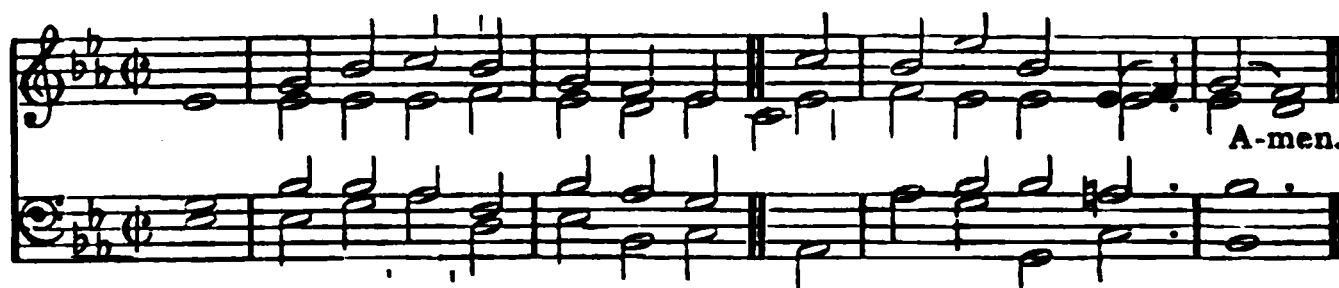
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
♩ Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

Hymn 98.

EVAN (C.M.)

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, His Name was called Jesus."

1.

THERE is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

2.

It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3.

It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this "little while,
Through desert waste and wild.

4.

JESUS, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear:
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

5.

This Name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

6.

cres. And there with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

Hymn 99.

TANTUM ERGO (878787).

Ancient Melody.



"A Name which is above every name."

1.

To the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay;
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
f We may sing aloud to-day.

2.

JESUS is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3.

f 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
p Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
f Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4.

p 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5.

JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6.

cres. Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessed Name revere;
Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
f We may sing with angels there.

Amen.

EPIPHANY.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 100.

ORISONS (777777).

Treuer Heiland! wir sind hier.

CONRAD KOCHER.



"Lo, the star . . . went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was."

1.
As with gladness men of o'd
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2.
cres. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3.
As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4.
Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

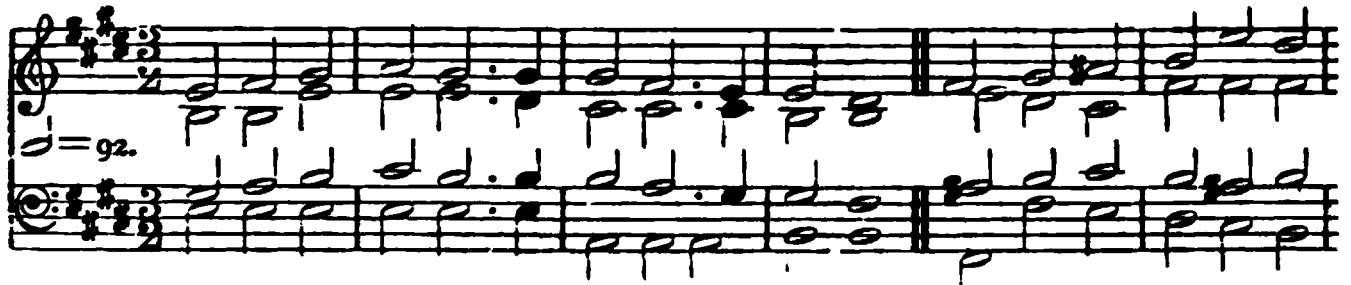
5.
cres. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down:
There for ever may we sing
f Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 101.

EASTWELL (11,10,11,10).

FIRST TUNE. SIR HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus.D.



" We have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him."

1.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
cres. Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5.

cres. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
f Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid! Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 101.

SECOND TUNE.

S. NINIAN (11,10,11,10).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"We have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him."

1.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
cres. Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5.

cres. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
/ Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid! Amen,

Hymn 102.

DUNDEE (C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



" The people that walked in darkness have seen a great Light."

1.

THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious Light have seen ;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

2.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come ;
They joy as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3.

f For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

4.

p His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored ;
cres. The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The everlasting Lord.

5.

His power, increasing, still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know :
Justice shall guard His throne above,
dim. And peace abound below. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 103.

S. JOHN (777777).

Rev. RICHARD CECIL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"The life was manifested, and we have seen it."

1.

p SON of God, to Thee I cry ;
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

2.

pp Lamb of God, to Thee I cry ;
By Thy bitter agony.
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

3.

cres. Prince of Life, to Thee I cry ;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4.

f Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill ;
Prompt me to perform Thy will ;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY: MISSIONS.

Hymn 104.

Sollt'ich meinem Gott nicht singen?

HAMBURG (878787 7877.)

FIRST TUNE.

JOHANN SCHOP.

♩ = 72.

A - men.

"Who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellous light."

1.

PEACE be to thy every dwelling,
City by Jehovah blest;
Who, His grace to thee revealing,
Thee preserves in peace and rest.
cres. May His presence still attend thee;
May'st thou sit by day and night,
In His shadow with delight;
His all-powerful arm defend thee;
Prize, O prize, thy lot of grace;
Live unto thy Saviour's praise.

2.

Grant, we fervently implore Thee,
That, while pilgrims here below,
We may walk in truth before Thee,
Lord, and in Thy knowledge grow;
Showing forth Thy matchless praises;
cres. Thou Who, out of sin's dark night,
Hast to Thine own marvellous light
Called Thy people, O Lord Jesus;
p Keep and seal us ever Thine,
Leave with us Thy peace divine.

Hymn 104.

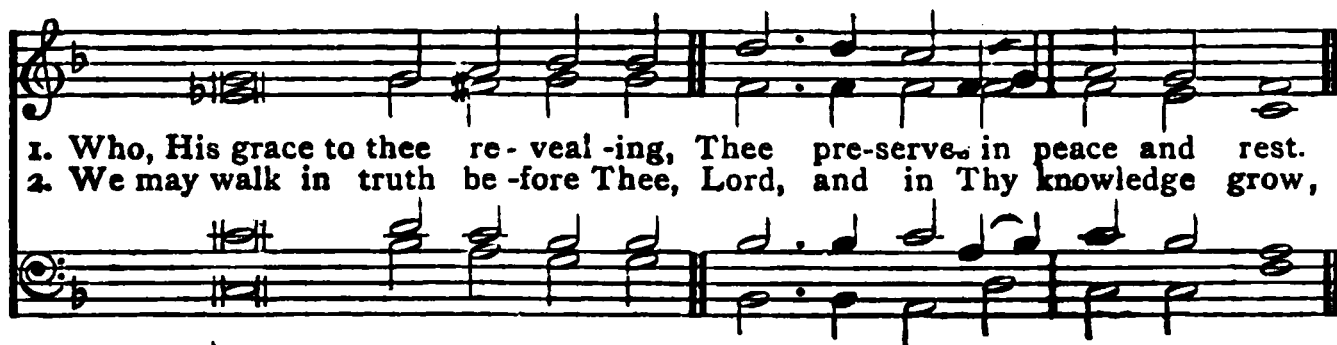
SECOND TUNE.

LANGDON'S CHANT.

RICHARD LANGDON, Mus.D.



1. Peace be to thy ev - 'ry dwell - ing, Ci - ty by Je - ho - vah blest;
2. Grant, we fervently im - plore Thee, That, while pil - grims here be - low.



1. Who, His grace to thee re - veal - ing, Thee pre - serve in peace and rest.
2. We may walk in truth be - fore Thee, Lord, and in Thy knowledge grow,

cres.



1. May His presence still at - tend thee; May'st thou sit by day and night,
2. Showing forth Thy matchless prai - ses; Thou Who, out of sin's dark night,



1. In His shadow with de - light; His all - power - ful arm de - fend thee;
2. Hast to Thine own marvellous light Call'd Thy peo - ple, O Lord Je - sus;

cres. *dim.*



1. Prize, O prize, thy lot of grace; Live un - to thy Saviour's praise.
2. Keep and seal us e - ver Thine, Leave with us Thy peace di - vine. Amen.

Hymn 105.

NARENZA (S.M.)

Kölner Gesangbuch.



He that soweth the good seed is the Son of Man

1.
Nor by Thy mighty hand,
Thy wondrous works alone,
But by the marvels of Thy Word,
Thy glory, Christ, is known.

2.
Forth from the eternal gates,
Thine everlasting home,
To sow the seed of truth below,
Thou didst vouchsafe to come.

3.
And still from age to age
Thou, gracious Lord, hast been
The bearer forth of goodly seed,
The Sower still unseen.

4.
And Thou wilt come again,
To reap what Thou hast sown,
The Sower and the Reaper Thou,
The Gatherer of Thine own.

5.
Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field
With Thine unsleeping eye,
The children of the kingdom keep
To Thy Epiphany;

6.
p So, when in Thy great day
The tares shall severed be,
May we be gathered in Thy barn
With all Thy saints to Thee.

7.
f All praise to Thee, O Lord,
Now by Thy Word made known.
All praise to Thee, to be revealed
Upon the judgment throne. Amen

Hymn 106.

ORA, LABORA (4,10,10,10,4,).

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"Go, work to-day in My vineyard."

1.

Come, labour on!
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain?
While all around him waves the golden grain,
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go work to-day!"

2.

Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share,
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear;
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,
p The night draws nigh.

3.

[Come, labour on!
The labourers are few, the field is wide,
New stations must be filled, and blanks supplied
From voices distant far or near at home,
The call is "Come."]

4.

Come, labour on!
The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
pp He slumbered not.

5.

Come, labour on!
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

6.

Come, labour on!
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
cres. While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
"Servants, well done!"

7.

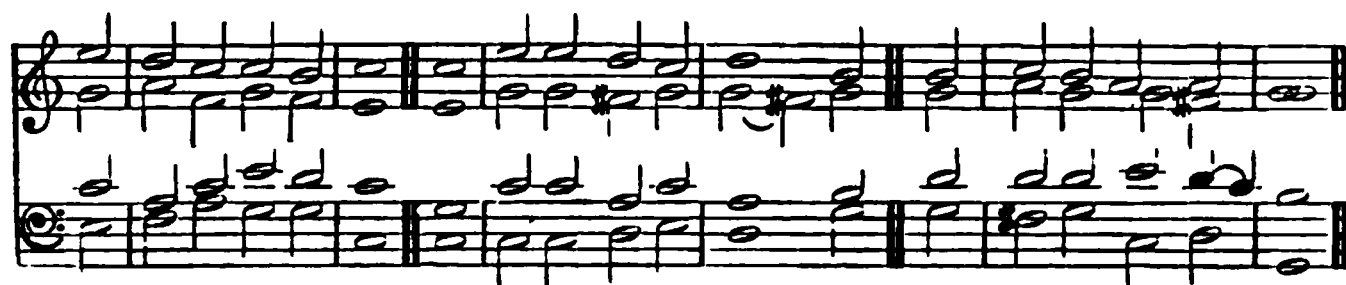
Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessed are those who to the end endure;
cres. How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be
O Lord, with Thee! Amen.

Hymn 107.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676).

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.



"Of His Kingdom there shall be no end."

I.

PSALM LXXII.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun;
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2.

p He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
cres. Before Him on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
And Righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3.

[Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee:
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

4.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
f All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.]

5.

p To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows, ascend;
cres. His Kingdom still increasing—
A Kingdom without end;
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

6.

cres. O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
f All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
dim. That Name to us is—Love. Amen

Hymn 108.

LANCASHIRE (7676 7676.)

HENRY SMART.

"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound."

1.
f O BROTHERS, lift your voices
 Triumphant songs to raise;
 Till heaven on high rejoices,
 And earth is filled with praise.
 Ten thousand hearts are bounding
 With holy hopes and free;
 The Gospel-trump is sounding,
 The trump of Jubilee.

2.
 O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict's close:
 The Cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o'er its foes.
 Faith is our battle-token:
 Our Leader all controls;
 Our trophies, fetters broken;
 Our captives, ransomed souls.

3.
p Not unto us—Lord Jesus,
 To Thee all praise be due;
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us
 Has freed our brethren too.
cres. Not unto us—in glory
 The angels catch the strain,
 And cast their crowns before Thee
 Exultingly again.

4.
f Captain of our salvation,
 Thy presence we adore
 Praise, glory, adoration,
 Be Thine for evermore.
 Still on in conflict pressing
 On Thee Thy people call,
ff Thee King of kings confessing,
 Thee crowning Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 109.

Moscow (664 6664).

FELICE GIARDINI.



"God said, 'Let there be light : ' and there was light."

1.

THOU, Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight ;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
f Let there be light !

2.

Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind !
Oh ! now to all mankind
f Let there be light !

3.

p Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight ;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light !

4.

f Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might ;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light ! Amen.

Hymn 110.

S. COLUMBANUS (8787 47).

WALTER NEWPORT.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

A-men.

"I will also set Thee to be a Light to the Gentiles."

1.

LIGHT of them that sit in darkness!
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the Gentiles!
Rise with healing on Thy wing:
cres. To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

2.

May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone;
cres. Let Thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

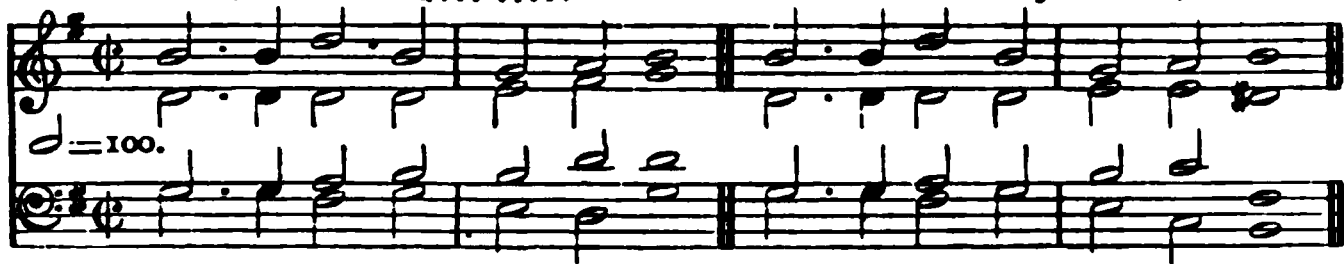
3.

Thou to Whom all power is given,
Speak the word:—at Thy command
Let the company of preachers
Spread Thy Name from land to land:
cres. Lord! be with them
Alway, to the end of time. Amen.

Hymn 111.

S. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (7777 7777).

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus.D.



"Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

1.
/ HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
"Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah!" let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2.
"Hallelujah!" Hark! the sound
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banners furled, [done;
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3.
He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
/ "Hallelujah!" Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All! Amen.

Hymn 112.

CALCUTTA (7676 7676).

Greek Air.



"Come over . . . and help us."

1.
FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2.
What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

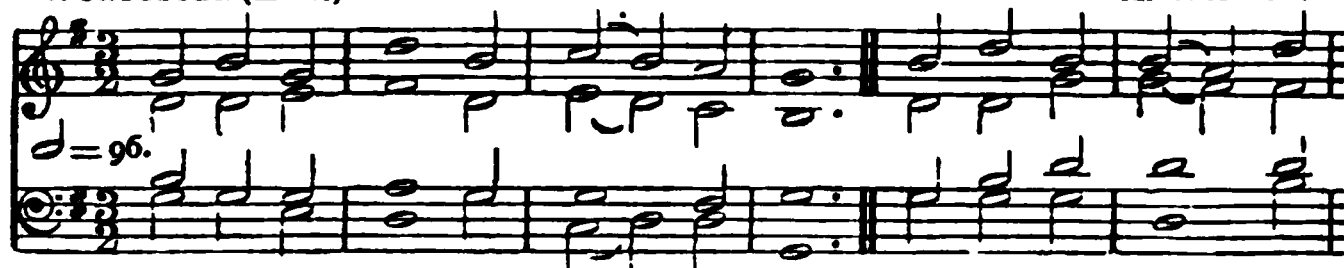
3.
Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The Lamp of Life deny?
/ Salvation, O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4.
Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
cres. Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
/ Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Hymn 113.

WORCESTER (L.M.)

A. WIDDUP.



"He shall have dominion also from sea to sea."

PSALM LXXII.

I.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song:
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
dim. The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5.

cres. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

Hymn 114.

SALISBURY (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

Ravenscroft's Psalter.



"All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."

1.

SALVATION!—oh! the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2.

Salvation!—Let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3.

♩ Salvation!—O Thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts
And dwell upon our tongues.

DOXOLOGY.

/ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen

Hymn 114.

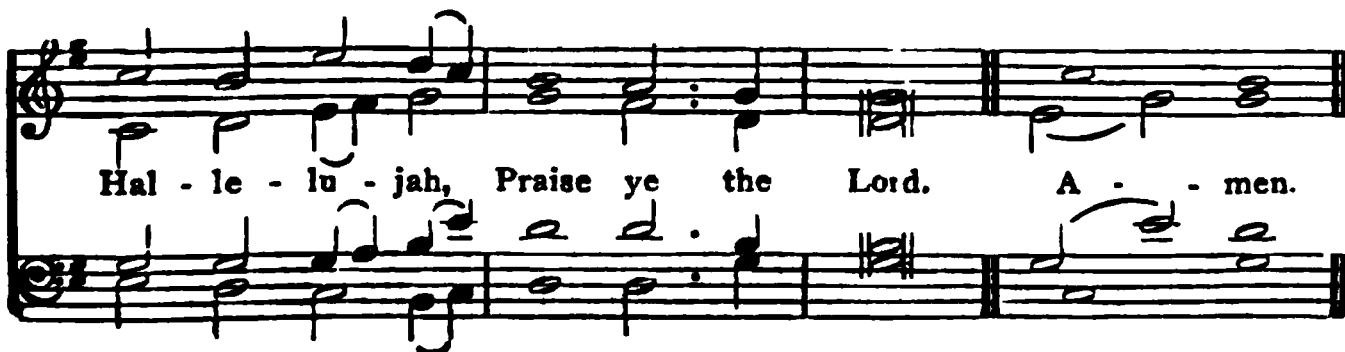
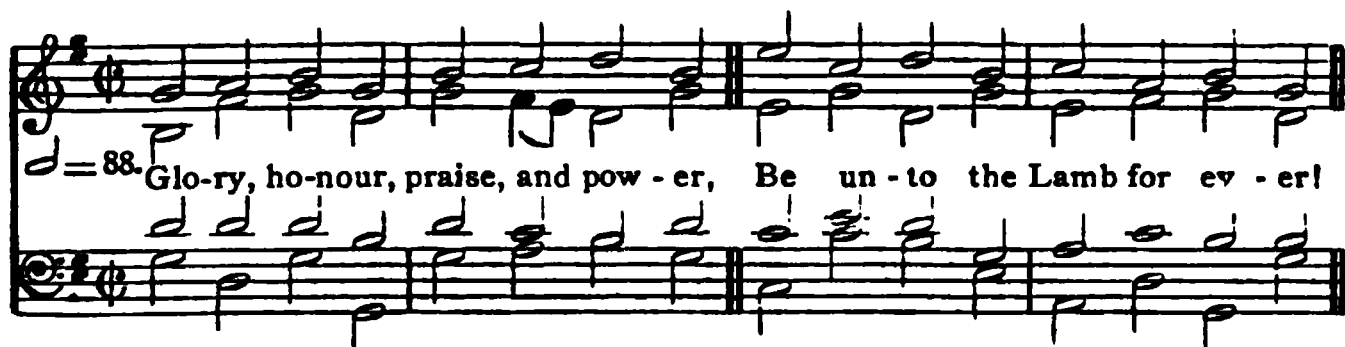
ASHLEY (C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. MARTIN MADAN.



DOXOLOGY (L.M.) after 3rd Verse.



Hymn 115.

HUMMEL (8787 8787).

JOHANN NEPOMUK HUMMEL.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A - men.

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

1.

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2.

Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee They seek as God of Heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY: MISSIONS.

p Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting
 Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
 For Thy Spirit new-creating,
 Love's pure flame and wisdom's light!
cres. Give the word, and of the preacher
 Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
 Till on earth by every creature,
f Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

Hymn 116.

POTSDAM (S.M.)

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH



"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings."

1.
 How beauteous are their feet,
 Who stand on Zion's hill,
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal!

2.
 How happy are our ears,
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found!

3.
 How blessed are our eyes,
 That see this heavenly light!
 Prophets and kings desired it long,
 But died without the sight.

4.
 The watchmen join their voice,
 And tuneful notes employ;
cres. Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
 And deserts learn the joy.

5.
f The Lord makes bare His arm
 Through all the earth abroad:
 Let every nation now behold
 Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

Hymn 117.

Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)

GUILLAUME FRANC?



"Let all the people praise Thee."

PSALM CXVII.

1.

f From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

Hymn 118.

S. MICHAEL, (S.M.)

Daye's Psalter.



SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY: MISSIONS.

"God be merciful to us."

PSALM LXVII.

1.

To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

2.

That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3.

Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

4.

f O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth. Amen.

Hymn 119.

S. COLUMBA (C.M.)

Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.



"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

1.

LORD, of Thy mercy hear our cry
For this long-favoured land;
That now, as in the days gone by,
Her strength may be Thy hand.

2.

May she her holy lot fulfil,
Earth's sanctuary to be;
And stand amid the nations still,
A witness true to Thee.

3.

cres. And when the last dread trumpet's sound
Upon her ear shall ring.
dim. Grant that her children may be found
Prepared to meet their King. Amen.

Hymn 120.

S. STEPHEN (C.M.)

Rev. WILLIAM JONES.

Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord."

1.
BEHOLD the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2.
To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

3.
The beam that shines from Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King Who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4.
No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years; [swords,
To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5.
cres. Come, then, O come from every land
To worship at His shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauty shine. Amen.

Hymn 121.

SYCHAR (8787).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.

SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY: MISSIONS.

"The Lord shall reign for ever, even Thy God, O Zion."

1.
f ZION'S King shall reign victorious;
All the earth shall own His sway;
He will make His kingdom glorious;
He will reign through endless day.

2.
Nations, now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light,
Night to day shall then be changed,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

3.
p Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him Whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.

4.
f Mighty King! Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign. Amen

Hymn 122.*

ZION (8787 47).

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

1.
On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
p Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2.
p Has thy night been long and mournful;
Have thy friends unfaithful proved;
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning:
cres. Zion still is well-beloved.

3.
God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
f Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4.
Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favour blessed;
All thy conflicts
p End in everlasting rest. Amen

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Regent Square," No. 76.

Hymn 123.

S. VICTOR (7676).

FIRST TUNE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"And so all Israel shall be saved."

PSALM XIV.

1.

♩ O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home.

2.

How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

3.

Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

4.

cres. Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 123.

SECOND TUNE.

WEIMAR (7676).

Christus, der ist mein Leben.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



Hymn 124.

An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gesündigt.

BUSSLIED (L.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

A - men.

"God is able to graft them in again."

1.

p O WHY should Israel's sons, once blessed,
Still roam the scorning world around;
Disowned of Heaven, by man oppressed,
Outcasts from Zion's hallowed ground?

2.

cres. O God of Israel, view their race;
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring,
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,
To hail in Christ their promised King.

3.

The veil of darkness rend in twain
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
The severed olive-branch again
To its own parent stock unite.

4.

cres. Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise,
With eager feet one temple throng,
/ One God with grateful rapture praise. Amen.

Hymn 125.

RIPON (8686 8686).

German.



"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, . . . how often would I have gathered thy children together."

I.
JERUSALEM! JERUSALEM!
 Enthronèd once on high;
 Thou favoured home of God on earth
 Thou heaven below the sky;
 Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
 A curse and grief to see:
 Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
 Our tears shall flow for thee.

2.
p Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace,
 And flocked beneath the wing
 Of Him Who called thee lovingly,
 Thine own anointed King;
cres. Then had the tribes of all the world
 Gone up thy pomp to see,
 And glory dwelt within thy gates,
 And all thy sons been free!

3.
 "And who art thou that mournest me!"
 Replied the ruin grey;
 "And fear'st not rather that thyself
 May prove a castaway?
 I am a dried and abject branch,
 My place is given to thee:
 But woe to every barren graft
 Of thy wild olive-tree!"

4.
 "Our day of grace is sunk in night:
 Thy noon is in its prime:
 O turn and seek thy Saviour's face,
 In this accepted time:
 So, Gentile, may Jerusalem
 A lesson prove to thee;
 And in the new Jerusalem
 Thy home for ever be!" Amen.

LENT: HYMNS OF PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 126.

HALLELUJAH (8787 47).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

1.

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Come to mercy's open door!
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able;
He is willing; doubt no more!

2.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream!
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

3.

Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merits of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly
Let no other trust intrude!
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

4.

evs. Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name:
f Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same. Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 127.

S. CYRIL (C.M.)

ARTHUR PATTON.



"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

1.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee
And such, O Lord, am I.

3.

Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4.

Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5.

O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name! Amen

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 128.

FIRST TUNE.

ESSLINGEN (C.M.)

Nun sich der Tag geendet hat. ADAM PHILIPP KRIEGER.

"There is none other name . . . given among men, whereby we must be saved."

1.
♩ WHEN wounded sore the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only Hand, a pierced Hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2.
When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only Heart, a broken Heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3.
When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul dark spot,
One only Stream, a Stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4.
'Tis Jesus' Blood that washes white,
His Hand that brings relief;
His Heart is touched with all our joys,
And feelth for our grief.

5.
Lift up Thy bleeding Hand, O Lord,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded Side. Amen.

Hymn 128.

SECOND TUNE.

HOLY CROSS (C.M.)

Anonymous.

LENT:

Hymn 129.

NÜRNBERG (7676 7776).

German.



"Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee."

1.
SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
He now is passing by;
He hath seen thy grievous thrall
And heard thy mournful cry;
He hath pardon to impart,
Grace to save thee from thy fears;
See the love that fills His heart,
And wipe away thy tears.

2.
Why art thou afraid to come
And tell Him all thy case?
He will not pronounce thy doom,
Nor frown thee from His face.
Wilt thou fear Emmanuel?
Wilt thou dread the Lamb of God,
Who, to save thy soul from hell,
Hath shed His precious blood?

3.
Though His Majesty be great,
His mercy is no less;
Though He thy transgressions hate,
He feels for thy distress;
By Himself the Lord hath sworn,
He delights not in thy death,
But invites thee to return,
That thou may'st live by faith.

4.
Raise thy down-cast eyes and see
What throngs His throne surround;
These, though sinners once like thee,
Have full salvation found;
Yield not then to unbelief,
While He saith there yet is room,
Though of sinners thou art chief,
Since Jesus calls thee, come. Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 130.

VENITE AD ME (8583).

FIRST TUNE. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D



"Come unto Me, all ye that are weary."

1.
p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
 Art thou sore distrest?
cres. "Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
dim. Be at rest."

2.
 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
 If He be my guide? [*prints*
p "In His feet and hands are wound-
 And His side."

3.
 Is there crown of royal splendour,
 That His brow adorns?
 "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

4.
 If I find Him, if I follow,
 What my portion here?

"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
p Many a tear."

5.
 If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
f Jordan past."

6.
 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven
 Pass away."

7.
 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
cres. "Prophets, Saints, Apostles, Martyrs
f Answer, Yes." Amen.

Hymn 130.

SECOND TUNE.

S. HELEN'S (8583).

SIR ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

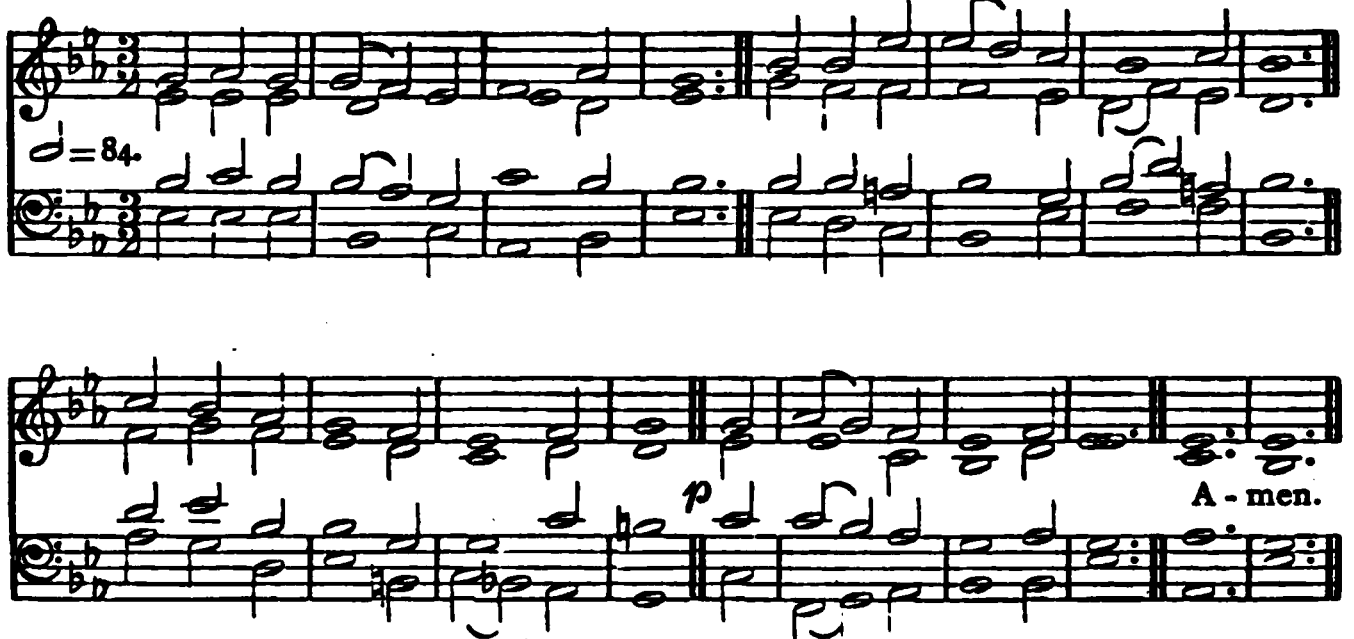


LENT:

Hymn 131.

TRUST (8886).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Lord, I believe; help Thou my unbelief."

1.
Just as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

2.
Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come.

3.
Just as I am—though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt—
Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

4.
Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

5.
Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

6.
Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down)
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

7.
cres. Just as I am—of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
p O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Hymn 132.

WIESEBADEN (C.M.)

German.



PENITENCE AND PRAYER.



"God, be merciful to me a sinner."

1.
p O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

2.
A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not the gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3.
I need not to confess my life
To Thee, Who best canst tell
What I have been, and what I am;
I know Thou know'st it well.

4.
So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

5.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.

6.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit;
Lord, let Thy mercy come! Amen.

Hymn 133.

S. IGNATIUS (S.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

JOSEPH BARNEY.



"Have mercy upon me, O God."

PSALM LI.

1.
p HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.
Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3.
Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

4.
Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5.
cres. The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 133.

SECOND TUNE.

S. BRIDE (S.M.)

SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus.D.



"Have mercy upon me, O God."

PSALM LI.

1.
p HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.
Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3.
Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

4.
Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5.
cres. The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

Hymn 134.

S. WERBURGH (6464 664).

FIRST TUNE.

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



PENITENCE AND PRAYER.



A - men.

"There is forgiveness with Thee."

1.
No; not despairingly,
Come I to Thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2.
Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin,
Sin of not loving Thee,
Sin of not trusting Thee,
Infinite sin.

3.
Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I Thee,
All I have been!
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

4.
Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call.
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!

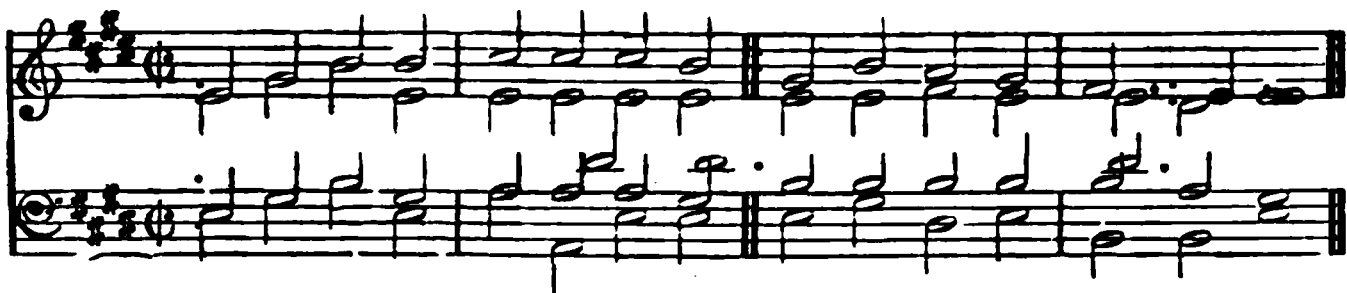
5.
Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between. Amen.

Hymn 134.

SECOND TUNE.

SOUTHGATE (6464 664).

T. B. SOUTHGATE.



A - men.

LENT:

Hymn 135.*

S. VALERIE (7676 7676).

EDMUND SEDDING.



*"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification
and redemption."*

I.

p I NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on the way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "The Homeland," No. 213.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

3.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

4.

cres. I need Thee, precious Jesu,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne;
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
/ To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

Major—To be sung to the 4th verse.

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D



LENT:

Hymn 136.

S. BASIL (D.S.M.)

G. W. MARTIN.

88.

Amen.

"I have found My sheep which was lost."

1.

I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2.

The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
p They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
cres. They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3.

p They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head;
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed.

They washed my stains away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace—
The long-sought wanderer.

4.

Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

5.

p I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
cres. But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
p I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
cres. But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home. Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 187.*

MISSIONARY (7676 7676).

LOWELL MASON, Mus.D.

"In Me is thine help."

1.
I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2.
I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases;
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3.
p I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces;
I on His breast recline.
cres. I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.

4.
I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child.
cres. I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing, with saints, His praises,
To learn the angel's song. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Arcadelt," No. 466.

LENT:

Hymn 138.

DALKEITH (10,10,10,10).

THOMAS HEWLETT, Mus.B.

q = 100. *cres.* *f* *dim. p* A-men.

"Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee."

1.

WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2.

p So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
cres. Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near

3.

p It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

4.

cres. 'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5.

p O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
cres. That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6.

Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
p, cres. Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown:
f, dim. Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 139.

S AUGUSTINE (S.M.)

LOWELL MASON, MUS.D.



"This is not your rest."

1.
OH! where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound
Or pierce to either pole.

2.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3.
Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above;
cres. Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

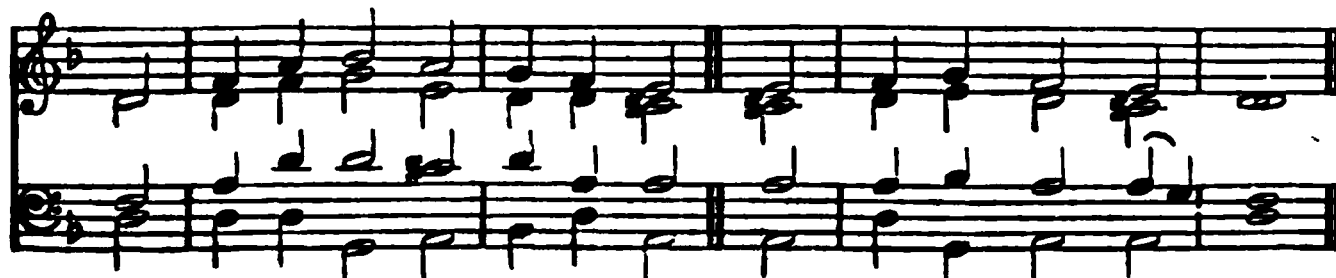
4.
p There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath—
Oh! what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5.
pp Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun;
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6.
cres. Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
f Of immortality. Amen.

Minor—May be sung to Verses 4 and 5.

Sir JOHN GOSS, MUS.D.



LENT:

Hymn 140.

SPANISH CHANT (777 777).

Anonymous.

d = 88.

A-men.

"I will give you rest."

1.
Does the Gospel-word proclaim
Rest for those who weary be?
Then my soul, thou hast a claim,
For that promise speaks to Thee.
Nought of merit can I show,
All polluted is my best,
♩ Yet I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

2.
In the Ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ—the Ark of grace.
cres. Tempest-tost I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
♩ Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast.

3.
cres. Safely lodged within Thy breast,
What a wondrous change I find!
Now I know Thy promised rest
Can compose a troubled mind.
♩ You that weary are like me,
Hearken to the Gospel call;
To the Ark for refuge flee,
cres. Jesus will receive you all. Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 141.

S. PERPETUA (6666).

FIRST TUNE.

ROBERT EXHAM.

" Abide in Me, and I in you."

1.

My spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so Divine a Guest.

2.

Of so Divine a Guest,
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest,
Unless it come from Thee.

3.

Unless it come from Thee
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4.

No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessed love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above. Amen.

Hymn 141.

S. CECILIA (6666).

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.

LENT:

Hymn 142.

MISERERE (777 777).

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

d = 88.

A-men.

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live."

1.

HOLY Lord, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to Thee,
As Thou art so let us be;
Fix, O fix, each wavering mind,
To Thy Cross our spirits bind,
Bid our earthly passions cease,
Keep us in Thy perfect peace.

2.

p Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
cres. Thine we are, Thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of Thy blood;
f Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable, are Thine;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Sons of men and hosts of heaven. **Amen**

Hymn 143.

GLOUCESTER (C.M.)

RICHARD FARRANT. ?



"Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."

1.

O THOU from Whom all goodness flows
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
p Good Lord, remember me!

2.

p When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
dim. Good Lord, remember me!

3.

When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day;
p Good Lord, remember me!

4.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind releif,
p Good Lord, remember me!

5.

p And oh! when in the hour of death,
I bow to Thy decree,
Jesus, receive my parting breath.
dim. Good Lord, remember me! Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 144.

Ach Gott und Herr! wie gross und schwer.

GOLDEL (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN.



"O Lord, Thou hast searched me."

PSALM CXXXIX.

1.
THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

2.
/ Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand:
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

3.
Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurk in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

Hymn 144.

SECOND TUNE.

S. CATHERINE, OLD (L.M.)

HENRY DE LA MAIN.



PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 145.

S. SIMON (D.C.M.)

Wie soll ich dich empfangen.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

♩ = 84.

Amen.

" He Himself hath suffered, being tempted."

I.

O LORD, Thou knowest all the snares
That round our pathway be;
Thou know'st that both our joys and cares
Come between us and Thee;
Thou know'st that our infirmity
In Thee alone is strong;
To Thee for help and strength we fly;
O let us not go wrong!

2.

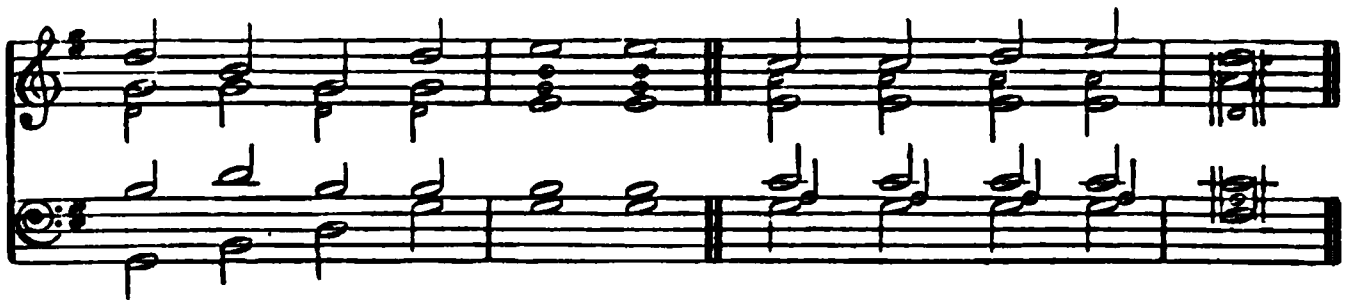
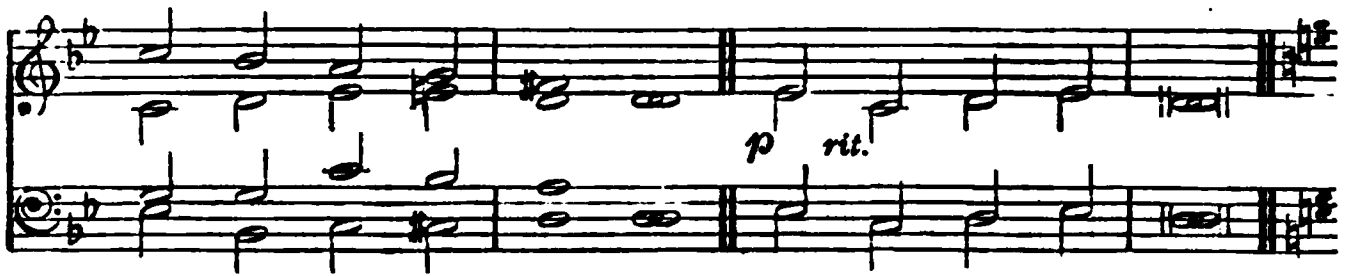
p O bear us up, protect us now
In dark temptation's hour;
For Thou wast born of woman, Thou
Hast felt the tempter's power:
cres. All sinless, Thou canst feel for those
Who strive and suffer long;
Midst all our weakness, cares and woes,
O let us not go wrong. Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 146.

S. ANDREW OF CRETE (II,II,II,II). FIRST TUNE.

Anonymous.



" Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."

I.

p CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
f Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of Christ's holy Cross.

2.

p Christian! dost thou feel them.
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
f Christian! never tremble!
Gird thee for the strife;
Smite them by the virtue
Of Christ's risen life.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

3.
♩ Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?—
“Quit thy weary vigil,
Cease from watch and prayer;”
♩ Christian, answer boldly,
“While I breathe I pray;”
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4.
♩ “Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true:
Thou art very weary—
I was weary too:
cresc. But that toil shall make thee
One day all Mine own;
And the end of sorrow
♩ Shall be near My Throne!” Amen.

Hymn 146.

SECOND TUNE.

MIDIAN (II, II, II, II).

Hymns of the Eastern Church.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

LENT:

Hymn 147.

ABBEY (C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.

Two systems of musical notation for Hymn 147. The first system consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The second system also consists of two staves, continuing the melody and harmony. The piece concludes with the word "A-men." written below the final notes.

"He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1.

O **H**ELP us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give,
Help us in thought and word and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

2.

p O help us when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more!

3.

O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4.

O help us, Jesus, from on high,
We know no help but Thee;
cres. O help us, so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

Hymn 148.

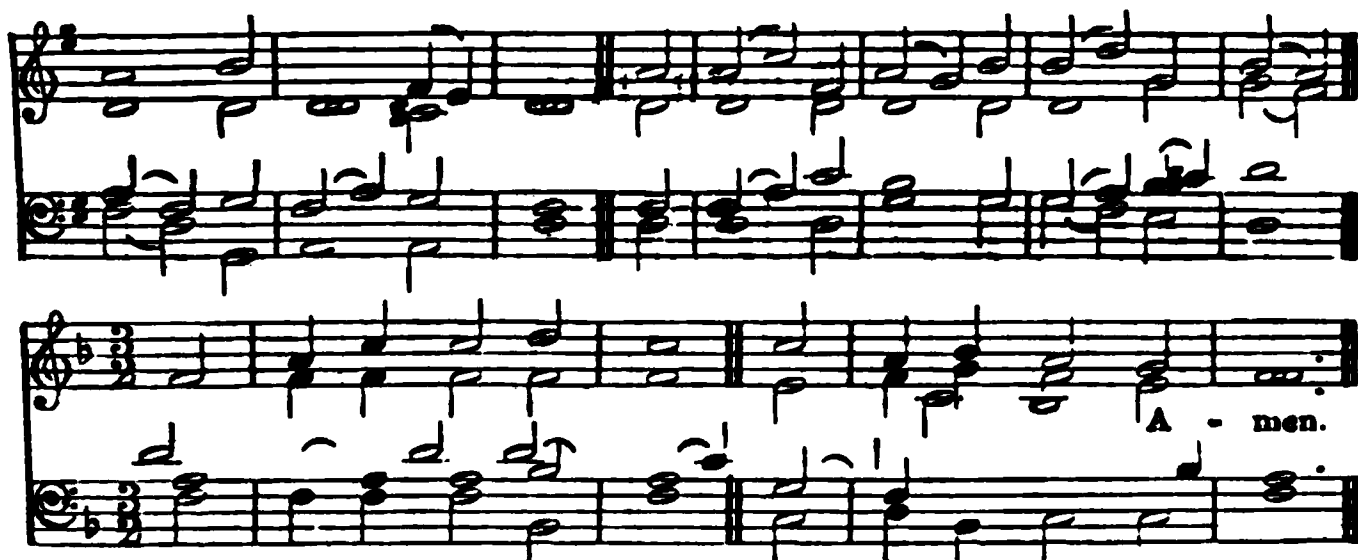
CANA (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART.

Two systems of musical notation for Hymn 148. The first system consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The second system also consists of two staves, continuing the melody and harmony.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.



"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."

1.

As through this wilderness we stray,
Be Thou our light, be Thou our way;
No foes, no evil, need we fear,
If Thou, the Lord our God, art near.

2.

When rising floods the soul o'erflow,
p When sinks the strength in waves of woe,
Saviour, Thy timely aid impart
cres. To raise the head and cheer the heart.

3.

Teach us, where'er Thy steps we see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support us still,
And lead us to Thy holy hill.

4.

If rough and thorny be the way,
Our strength proportion to our day;
cres. Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
dim. Where all is calm and joy and peace. Amen.

Hymn 148.

SECOND TUNE.

S. PETROX (L.M.)

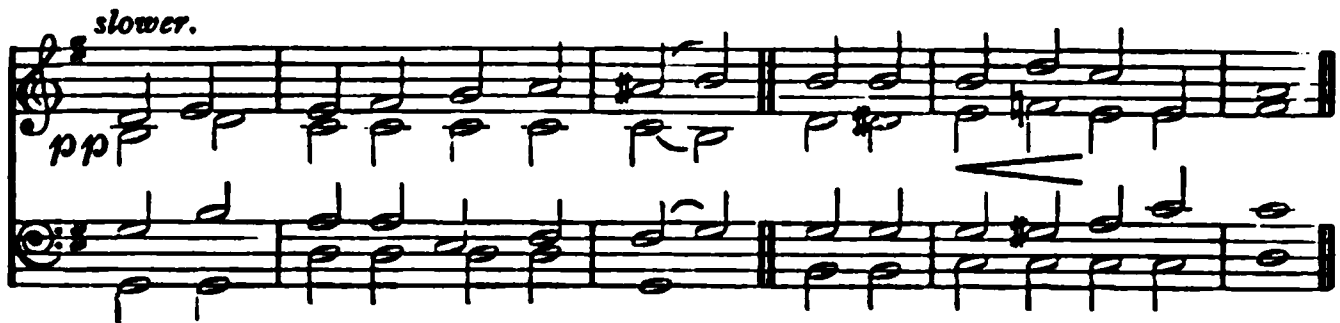
Rev. REGINALD F. DALE, Mus B.



Hymn 149.

S. FABIAN (7777 7777).

JOSEPH BARNEY.



"He will not fail thee."

1.

WHEN along life's thorny road
Faints the soul beneath the load,
By its cares and sins oppress,
Finds on earth no peace or rest;
When the wily Tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear;
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee—
cres. Jesus, we will look to Thee.

2.

Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
Listenest to Thy people's moan;
Every pang Thy members bear
Thou, the Living Head, dost share;

p Full of tenderness Thou art,
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
f Full of power, Thine arm shall quell
All the rage and might of hell.

3.

f Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast river,
Opened wide the gates of heaven:
Soon in glory Thou shalt come
p To take Thy waiting people home:
Jesus, then we all shall be
cres. Ever—ever—Lord, with Thee. Amen

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 150.

SUABIA (D.S.M.)

Herzlich thut mich erfreuen.

German.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

"Be sober, be vigilant."

1.
JESU, my strength and hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
cres. Almighty to renew.

2.
I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the Tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

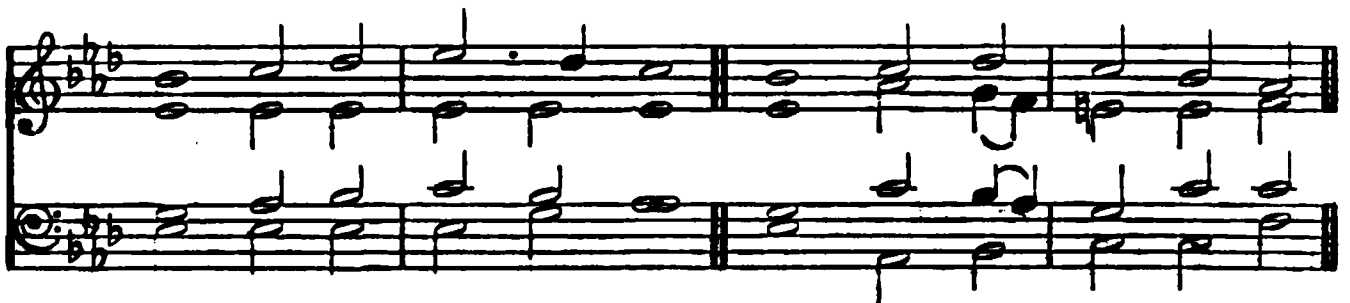
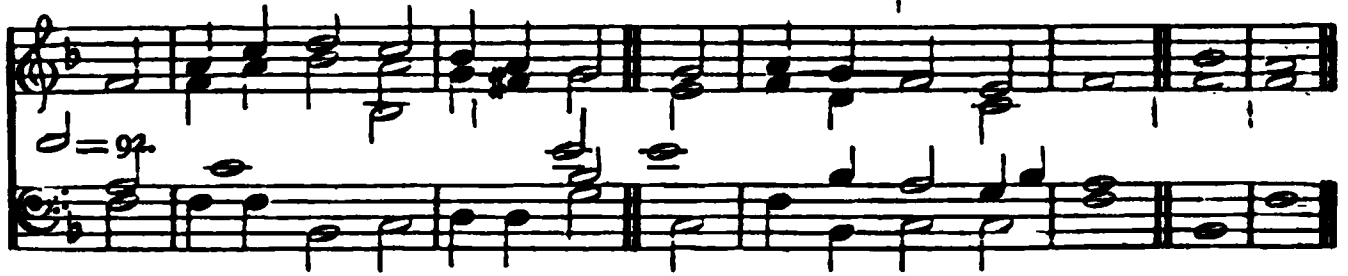
3.
I rest upon Thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee:
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
cres. Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 151.

HEBRON (D.S.M.)

Anonymous.



"Pray without ceasing."

1.

O COULD we always pray,
And never, never faint;
But simply to our God display
Our every care and want.
We know that Thou would'st give
More than we can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
Our souls to perfect rest.

2.

Messiah, Prince of Peace!
To all our souls bring in
Thine everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Within all those who seek
Redemption through Thy blood,
O let Thy Holy Spirit speak
The fulness of our God!

3.

p Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till Thou shalt all things new create
In each believing soul.
cres. Speak then Thy holy will,
Speak, and it shall be done!
In each the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one. Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 152.

MISERERE (7777 7777).

FIRST TUNE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

"Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us."

1.
p SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
 Low we bend the adoring knee,
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes:
 O by all Thy pains and woe
 Suffered once for man below,
 Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

2.
p By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the lonely wilderness,
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting Tempter's power,
 Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

3.
p By the sacred grief that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the anguished sigh that told
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
 From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

4.
p By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the sad sepulchral stone,
cres. By the vault whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God!
f O from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
dim. Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

LENT

Hymn 152.

SECOND TUNE.

S AGATHA (7777 7777.)

Rev. A. WHISHAW.

"Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us."

1.
p SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
 Low we bend the adoring knee,
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes:
 O by all Thy pains and woe
 Suffered once for man below,
 Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

2.
p By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the lonely wilderness,
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting Tempter's power,
 Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

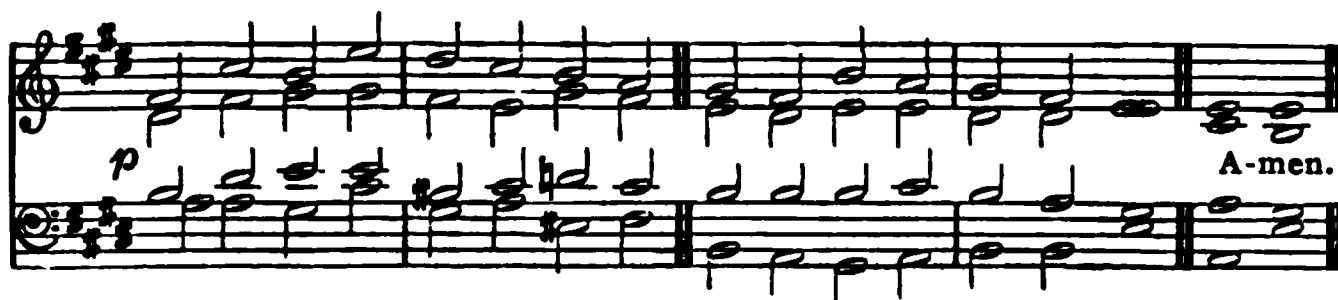
3.
p By the sacred grief that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the anguished sight that told
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
 From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

4.
p By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the sad sepulchral stone,
cres. By the vault whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God!
f O from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
dim. Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

Hymn 153.

LITANY (8787 47.)

WALTER NEWPORT.



"Let us draw near with a true heart."

1.

Jesus, Lord, we kneel before Thee,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
 p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2.

Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
 p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3.

From the depths of Nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
 p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4.

When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour.
 p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

5.

p In the solemn hour of dying,
 In the awful judgment-day,
cres. May our souls, on Thee relying,
 Find Thee still our hope and stay;
 p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord! Amen.

LENT:

Hymn 154.

SHILOH (8989 4.)

A. R. REINAGLE.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

dim.

"Peace I leave with you."

1.
LAMB without spot! to Thee we kneel,
Before Thy throne of grace low bending;
Man art Thou, and for man canst feel,
In mercy to our cry attending,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

2.
When sorrow bends the spirit down,
From earthly hope and solace turning,
Though the hard world upon us frown,
In pity o'er Thy children yearning,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

3.
When conscience wrings the anguished heart,
Vainly in grief and fear lamenting,
What hand but Thine can heal the smart?
In Thy long-suffering love relenting,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

4.
p [When those whom most we cherish here,
At the cold touch of death are shrinking;
Let Faith, with vision bright and clear,
View in Thine arms her loved ones sinking.
dim. Grant us Thy peace!]

5.
p And when our last dread hour draws nigh,
And life's bright day-beam fast is paling,
SAVIOUR! receive the parting sigh—
When life and eye and heart are failing,
dim. Grant us Thy peace! Amen.

PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 155.

S. ETHELBURGA (8884.)

REV. HENRY JAMES POOLE.



" My peace I give unto you ; not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

1.

O LAMB of God! that tak'st away
Our sin, and bidd'st our sorrow cease,
Turn Thou, O turn this night to day,
p Grant us Thy peace!

2.

The troubled world hath war without;
The restless, wayward heart within
p Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

3.

And there are needs that none can know,
And tears no eye but Thine can see;
Hopes nought can satisfy below;
p We look to Thee.

4.

'Tis not the calm, deceitful dream
That earth calls peace, we ask for now:
No dropping down the fatal stream
p With careless prow.

5.

Probe deep the wound if so Thou wilt,
If pain must wake us. Purge our dross:
Help us to lay our load of guilt
p Beneath Thy Cross.

6.

That we amid the toil and strife
And storms that never end below,
Through all the change and chance of life,
p Thy peace may know;

7.

Not changing like this lower sky,
Not bounded by these mortal bars,
Undimmed as sunshine bid on high,
p Calm as the stars;

8.

cres. The peace that is not ours but Thine,
(O safe and true and deathless thus!)
'Gainst which all storms in vain combine,
p Grant, grant to us. Amen.

Hymn 156.

S. PETERSBURG (8888 88.)

DIMITRI BORTNIANSKI.



"I will set up one Shepherd over them."

1. [bought
 THOU Friend of sinners! Who hast
 Our freedom with Thy precious blood;
 Whose grace our wandering feet hath
 To bring us to the fold of God: [sought
svcs. Our sins forgive, our fears remove,
 And fill our grateful hearts with love.

2.
 Thee let our loving souls pursue,
 To Thee with fervent love aspire:
 O may Thy Spirit still renew
 Within our hearts that heavenly fire
 And ever prompt our jealous care
 To guard the sacred treasure there.

3.
p In suffering be Thy love our peace;
 In weakness be Thy love our power;
 And when this mortal life shall cease,
 Bless with Thy love its latest hour:
f Our strength in life—that Thou dost guide
dim. Our hope in death—that Thou hast died. *A.m.m.*

Hymn 157.

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

ZÜRICH (7777 7777.)

JOHANN SCHOP.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire
in comparison of Thee."*

I.

OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me;
All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee.

cres. Thee to praise and Thee to know
This be all our bliss below;
Thee to see and Thee to love,
This shall be our bliss above.

2.

p Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.

cres. Source and Giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine. Amen

Hymn 158.

CHANT (Irregular).

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"After this manner therefore pray ye."

1.

Thou to Whom all | power is given, ||
Here on | earth, above in | heaven; ||
Jesus, Saviour, | mighty Lord, ||
Be Thy | holy Name a | dored. ||

2.

In our hearts all | sovereign reign; ||
All the | world be Thy do | main! ||
May redeemed | man, we pray Thee, ||
Like the an | gelic host o | bey Thee. ||

3.

Thou Who dost the | ravens feed, ||
Grant us | all our bodies | need; ||
Thou in Whom we | move and live, ||
Daily | grace sustaining | give. ||

4.

p Pardon us, our | sins confessing, ||
Keep us | from afresh trans | gressing; ||
May we pardon | one another, ||
As be | comes a sinning | brother. ||

5.

pp In temptation's | dreadful hour, ||
Shield us | with Thy gracious | power; ||
From Satan's wiles our | hearts defend, ||
Saviour, | Comforter, and | Friend. ||

6.

f Glory to Thee on | earth be given, ||
Christ our | King, the Lord of | heaven; ||
Glory to Thee, great | First and Last, ||
When this | world and time are | past. || Amen. ||

WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

Hymn 159.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676.)

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

All glo-ry, land, and ho-nour, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King! To whom the lips of child-ren

♩ = 100.

Fine.

Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring. Thou art the King, of Is-rael, . &c.
The com-pa-ny of an-gels, . &c.

Amen.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

1.

f ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
f All glory, &c.

3.

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, &c.

4.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.

5.

To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
cres. To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

6.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

WEEK BEFORE EASTER

Hymn 160.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.)

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch.



"Thy King cometh unto thee: He is just, and having salvation."

1.

Ride on, ride on in majesty,
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed

2.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
cres. O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
p To see the approaching sacrifice.

4.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5.

Ride on, ride on in majesty;
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
cres. Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen.

WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

Hymn 161.

NORTHCHURCH (777.)

FIRST TUNE.

Anonymous.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."

^{1.}
p LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

^{2.}
p Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

^{3.}
p Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

^{4.}
pp By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

^{5.}
p By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

^{6.}
p Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place

^{7.}
cres. On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known,
By the pardoned round Thy throne. Amen.

Hymn 161.

SECOND TUNE.

S. PHILIP (777.)

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

Hymn 162.

BOHEMIA (6565 6565.)

German.

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."

1.
In the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me;
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

2.
With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane;
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross crowned Calvary.

3.
If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then upon Thine altar,
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4.
p When, in dust and ashes,
To the grave I sink,
cres. While heaven's glory flashes,
O'er the shelving brink;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
p Lord, receive me, dying,
cres. To eternal life! Amen.

Hymn 163.

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

BACH'S PASSION CHORALE (8686 7676).

HANS LEO HASSLER.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the tempo is marked as 76. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The piece concludes with the word "Amen." written above the final notes of the bass staff.

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1.
p O JESU! Lord most merciful,
 Low at Thy Cross I lie,
 O sinner's Friend, most pitiful,
 Hear my bewailing cry.
 I come to Thee with mourning,
 I come to Thee in woe;
 With contrite heart returning,
 And tears that overflow.

2.
 O gracious Intercessor!
 O Priest within the veil!
 Plead, for a lost transgressor,
 The blood that cannot fail.
 I spread my sins before Thee,
 I tell them one by one;
 O for Thy Name's great glory,
 Forgive all I have done.

3.
 O by Thy Cross and Passion,
 Thy tears and agony,
 And crown of cruel fashion,
 And death on Calvary;—
 By all that untold suffering
 Endured by Thee alone;—
 O Priest! O spotless Offering!
 Plead, for Thou did'st atone!

4.
 And in this heart now broken
 Re-enter Thou and reign:
 And say, by that dear token,
 I am absolved again;
cres. And build me up, and guide me,
 And guard me day by day;
 And in Thy presence hide me,
 And keep my soul away. **Amen.**

Hymn 164.

S. DUNSTAN (7777).

FIRST TUNE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

1.
p WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
 When our bitter tears o'erflow,
 When we mourn the lost, the dear,
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

2.
 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;
 Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
 Thou hast shed the human tear;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

3.
pp Thou hast bowed the dying head;
 Thou the blood of life hast shed;

Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

4.
pp When the heart is sad within
 With the thought of all its sin:
 When the spirit shrinks with fear,
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

5.
p Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
 Though the sins were not Thine own;
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear. Amen.

Hymn 164

SECOND TUNE.

S. ALBAN'S, No. 278 (7777).

German.



Hymn 165.

PETRA (77777).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"That Rock was Christ."

1.

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone—
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4.

p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cres. When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

Hymn 166.

ROCKINGHAM (L.M.)

EDWARD MILLER, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"By Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

1.

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3.

p See from His head, his hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.

cres. Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my heart, my life, my all. Amen

Hymn 167.

GUBEN (C.M.)

Nun danket All' und bringet Ehr'.

JOHANN CRÜGER.



"I am crucified with Christ."

1.

O God, that madest earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this Thy family,
And help us when we pray!

2.

The Cross our Master bore for us,
For Him we fain would bear;
dim. But mortal strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair.

3.

Then, mercy on our failings, Lord!
Our sinking faith renew,
And when Thy sorrows visit us,
O send Thy patience, too! Amen.

Hymn 168.

Deines Kinds Gebet erhö're.

CONTEMPLATION (8787 8787).

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, Ph.D.

" Looking unto Jesus."

1.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.
Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow in praise.

2.

For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace,
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our souls Thy love increase.
cres. Still in faithful contemplation,
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see.
Amen.

Hymn 169.*

GETHSEMANE (7777 77).

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



"Could ye not watch with Me one hour."

1.

p Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2.

p Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of Life arraigned;
dim. O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss,
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3.

p Calvary's mournful mountain climb
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4.

p Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
dim. All is solitude and gloom:
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is risen: He meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Petra," No. 165.

Hymn 170.

POTSDAM (S.M.)

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH.



"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law."

1.

Nor all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2.

f But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer far than they.

3.

p My faith would lay her hand
On that dear Head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4.

f Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice.
dim. And sing His bleeding Love. Amen.

Hymn 171.

MARTYRDOM (C.M.)

HUGH WILSON ?



" There shall be a fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."

1.
THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
2.
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
3.
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
4.
E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
5.
cres. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
6.
Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.
7.
/ 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

Hymn 172.

S. SALVADOR (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

EMILIO PIERRACCINI.



"Whosoever . . . shall be ashamed of Me . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed."

1.

Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man, ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

3.

Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

2.

Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

4.

f Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain,
p And oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me! Amen.

Hymn 172.

SECOND TUNE.

STILLORGAN, OF HURSLEY (L.M.)

German.



Hymn 173.

FIRST TUNE.

S. MARY (6565).

Wem in Leidenstagen.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph. D.

"The blood of sprinkling that speaketh better things than that of Abel."

1.
f GLORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
dim. Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins!

2.
Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3.
Blest through endless ages,
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4.
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;

But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5.
Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

6.
cres. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7.
f Lift ye, then, your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
cres. Louder still and louder
ff Praise the precious blood. Amen.

Hymn 173.

LAUS DEO (6565).

SECOND TUNE.

ARTHUR PATTON.

GOOD FRIDAY.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 174.

S. DUNSTAN (7777).

RICHARD REDHEAD.

d = 76.

A-men.

"The hour is come: behold the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners."

1.
p SEE the destined day arise!
See, a willing Sacrifice,
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

2.
Jesus, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

3.
Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain?

And with tender body bear
Thorns and nails and piercing spear?

4.
Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

5.
cres. Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good.

Amen.

Hymn 175.

ANTIPHON.*

S. Alban's Tune Book, No. 149.

p *d* = 50. Is it no-thing to you all ye that pass by; Be -

- hold and see if there be a - ny sor-row like un - to my sor - row.

* To be sung on Good Friday before each verse of Hymn 175.

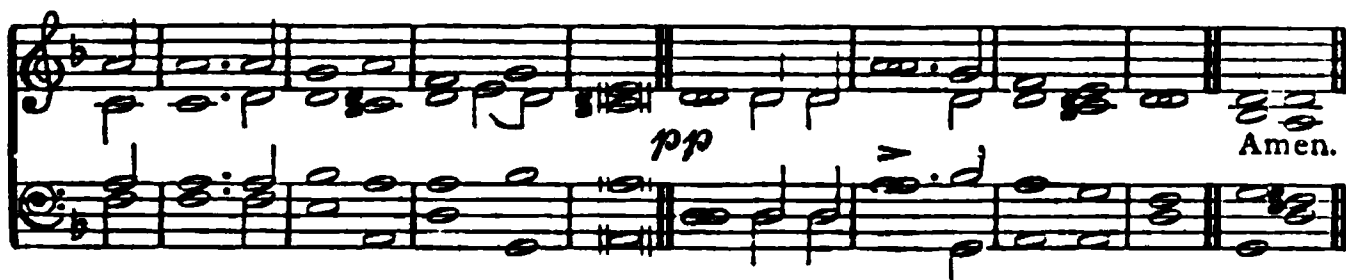
GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 175.

S. CROSS (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



" They crucified Him."

1.
p O COME and mourn with me awhile
 O come ye to the Saviour's side;
 O come, together let us mourn;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2.
 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
 Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3. [love;
 Seven times He spake, seven words of
 And all three hours His silence cried.
 For mercy on the souls of men;
p Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4.
pp A broken heart, a fount of tears
 Ask, and they will not be denied;
 Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
 Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

Hymn 175.

CRUCIFIXION (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Vater unser im Himmelreich.

MARTIN LUTHER?



Hymn 176.

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

BACH'S PASSION CHORALE (8686 7676).

HANS LEO HASSLER.

♩ = 76.

A-men.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

1.
p O SACRED Head, surrounded
 By crown of piercing thorn!
 O bleeding Head, so wounded,
 Reviled, and put to scorn!
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
 And tremble as they gaze.

2.
p I see Thy strength and vigour
 All fading in the strife,
 And death with cruel rigour
 Bereaving Thee of life;

cres. O agony and dying!
 O love to sinners free!
 Jesu, all grace supplying,
 O turn Thy face on me.

3.
p In this Thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me,
 With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be:
 Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
 For ever would I rest,
cres. In Thy dear love confiding,
 And with Thy presence blest.

Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 177.

S. GABRIEL (664 6664.)

Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."

1.

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!

p Now hear me while I pray;
cres. Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire.

cres. As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
f A living fire!

3.

p While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide.

cres. Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
dim. Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4.

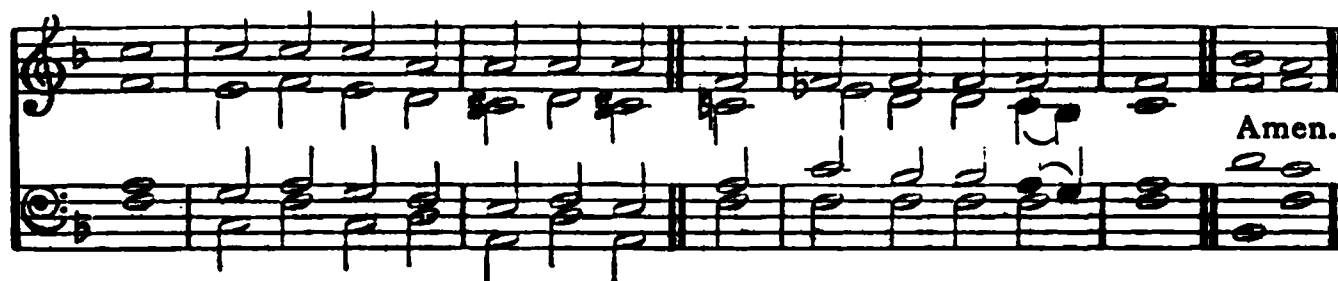
When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;

Blest Saviour! then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
cres. O bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul! Amen.

Hymn 178.

S. JOHN'S, WESTMINSTER (C.M.)

JAMES TURLE.



"He is our Peace."

1.
To Calvary, Lord, in spirit now
Our weary souls repair,
To dwell upon Thy dying love,
And taste its sweetness there.
2.
Sweet resting-place of every heart
That feels the plague of sin,
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,
The peace of God within.
3.
There, through Thine hour of deepest woe,
Thy suffering spirit passed;
Grace there its wondrous victory gained,
And love endured its last.
4.
p Dear suffering Lamb! Thy bleeding wounds,
With cords of love divine,
cres. Have drawn our willing hearts to Thee,
And linked our life with Thine.
5.
Thy sympathies and hopes are ours;
Dear Lord! we wait to see
Creation—all, below, above—
Redeemed and blest by Thee.
6.
Our longing eyes would fain behold
That bright and blessed brow,
p Once wrung with bitterest anguish, wear
cres. Its crown of glory now.
7.
Why linger then? Come, Saviour, come,
Responsive to our call;
cres. Come, claim Thine ancient power, and reign.
f The Heir and Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 179.

HESPERUS (L.M.)

HENRY BAKER, Mus.B.



"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1.

We sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters "God is love:"
p He bears our sins upon the tree;
cres. He brings us mercy from above.

3.

The Cross—it takes our guilt away,
p It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4.

cres. It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5.

p The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
cres. The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 180.

FIRST TUNE.

CHRISTIAN IGNATIUS LATROBE.

FULNECK (8787 47.)



"It is finished."

1.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky.
p "It is finished,"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2.

"It is finished." O what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, the dying words record.

3.

Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw

4.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name:
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim,
ff Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 180.

SECOND TUNE.

CONSUMMATUM EST (8787 47.)

SAMUEL STANLEY.



"It is finished."

1.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
p "It is finished,"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2.

"It is finished." O what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, the dying words record.

3.

Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw

4.

f Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name:
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim.
ff Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

Hymn 181.

Mein' Sünd' mich werden kränken sehr.

CALVARY (8787 887.)

FIRST TUNE.

Wolff's Gesangbuch.

" Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom."

1.

f THE Lord of Might, from Sinai's brow,
Gave forth His voice of thunder:
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2.

p The Lord of Love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye
In Nature's hour of danger.

For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

3.

f The Lord of Love, the Lord of Might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
ff And Hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated! Amen.

Hymn 181.

SECOND TUNE.

ZOHLETH (8787 887.)

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

EASTER EVE.



EASTER EVE.

Hymn 182.

JAM LUCIS (L.M.)

Ancient Melody.



" My flesh also shall rest in hope."

♩ ^{1.} LORD JESUS, Who, our | souls to save, ||
Didst rest and slum | ber in the grave, ||
Now grant us all in | Thee to rest, ||
And here to live as | seems Thee best. ||

^{2.} cr. Give us the strength, the | dauntless
faith, || [death, ||
That Thou hast pur | chased with Thy
And lead us to that | glorious place ||
Where we shall see the | Father's face. ||

^{3.} ♩ O Lamb of God, Who | once was slain, ||
We thank Thee for | that bitter pain ; ||
Let us partake Thy | death, that we ||
cr. May enter into | life with Thee! Amen. ||

EASTER.

EASTER.

Hymn 183.

EASTER HYMN (7474 7474).

FIRST TUNE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

"The Lord is risen."

1.	
JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,	Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day,	Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the Cross,	Hallelujah!
<i>p</i> Suffer to redeem our loss;	Hallelujah!
2.	
Hymns of praise then let us sing,	Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King,	Hallelujah!
<i>p</i> Who endured the Cross and grave,	Hallelujah!
<i>cres.</i> Sinners to redeem and save;	Hallelujah!
3.	
But the pains which He endured	Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured:	Hallelujah!
<i>f</i> Now above the sky He's King,	Hallelujah!
<i>cres.</i> Where the angels ever sing	Hallelujah!
	Amen.

EASTER

Hymn 183.

SECOND TUNE.

WORGAN (74747474).

Lyra Davidica.

"The Lord is risen."

1.	
JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,	Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day,	Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the Cross,	Hallelujah!
<i>p</i> Suffer to redeem our loss;	Hallelujah!
2.	
Hymns of praise then let us sing,	Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King,	Hallelujah!
<i>p</i> Who endured the Cross and grave,	Hallelujah!
<i>cres.</i> Sinners to redeem and save;	Hallelujah!
3.	
But the pains which He endured	Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured:	Hallelujah!
<i>f</i> Now above the sky He's King,	Hallelujah!
<i>cres.</i> Where the angels ever sing	Hallelujah! Amen

Hymn 184.

CLARION (7777).

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.



" He is risen, as He said."

1.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men, and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2.

Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

5.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6.

/ Hail the Lord of earth and heaven.
Praise to Thee by both be given,
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the Resurrection Thou! Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 185.

VICTORY (8884).

GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA?

cres. *ff*

ORGAN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

1.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The triumph of the Lord is won;
O let the songs of praise be sung.
f Hallelujah!

2.

The powers of death have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Hallelujah!

3.

On that third morn He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign:
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Hallelujah!

4.

He brake the bonds of death and hell:
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.
Hallelujah!

5.

p Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
f Hallelujah! Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 186.

S. HILDA (8787 8787).

JOSEPH BARNBY.

92.

A - men.

"The first-fruits of them that slept."

1.
f HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah!
 Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
 Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
 Sing to God a hymn of praise;
dim. He Who on the Cross a Victim
 For the world's salvation bled,
cres. Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
 Now is risen from the dead.

2.
 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
 Of the holy harvest-field,
 Which will all its full abundance
 At His second coming yield;
 Then the golden ears of harvest
 Will their heads before Him wave,
 Ripened by His glorious sunshine
 From the furrows of the grave.

3.
 Christ is risen! we are risen;
 Shed upon us heavenly grace,
 Rain and dew and gleams of glory
 From the brightness of Thy face,
 So that we, with hearts in heaven
 Here on earth may fruitful be;
 And by angel-hands be gathered,
 And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

4.
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Glory be to God on high;
 Hallelujah to the Saviour,
 Who has gained the victory;
 Hallelujah to the Spirit,
 Fount of love and sanctity;
ff Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 To the Blessed Trinity! Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 187.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88).

FIRST TUNE.

CHARLES STEGALL. Mus.D.



"I am He that liveth and was dead."

1.

THE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save.
/ Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

2.

Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
/ Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3.

Christ hath the ransom paid,
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won.
/ Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

4.

/ Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
/ Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 137.

OVERTON (6666 88).

SECOND TUNE.

JOHN STANLEY, Mus.B.?



"I am He that liveth and was dead."

1.
THE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save,
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

2.
Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3.
Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won.
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

4.
f Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
ff Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 188.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676.)

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

♩ = 100.

Amen.

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast."

I.

THE day of Resurrection !
Earth! tell it out abroad !
The passover of gladness—
The passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2.

Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light :
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own—All hail!—and hearing,
May raise the victor-train.

3.

/ Now let the heavens be joyful !
Let earth her song begin !
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein ;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Hymn 189.

O Ursprung des Lebens! o ewiges Licht.

ZÖRBIG (11,11,12,11,11).

THOMAS SELLE.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."

<p>1. OUR Lord Christ hath risen! The Tempter is foiled; His legions are scattered, His strongholds are spoiled. <i>f</i> O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing, <i>ff</i> Our great foe is baffled—Christ Jesus is King!</p>	<p>3. O sin, thou art vanquished, Thy long reign is o'er; Though still thou dost vex us, We dread thee no more. <i>f</i> O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing, Who now can condemn us? Christ Jesus is King!</p>
<p>2. O death, we defy thee! A stronger than thou Hath entered thy palace; We fear thee not now! <i>crs.</i> O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing, <i>f</i> The grave cannot scare us—Christ Jesus is King!</p>	<p>4. Our Lord Christ hath risen! Day breaketh at last; The long night of weeping Is now well-nigh past. <i>f</i> O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing, <i>ff</i> Our foes are all conquered—Christ Jesus is King! Amen.</p>

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.

Hymn 190.

GLASTONBURY (7878 4).

FIRST TUNE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



" Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more."

1.
Jesus lives : no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us
Jesus lives : by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthal us.
f Hallelujah!

2.
Jesus lives : henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Hallelujah!

3.
Jesus lives : for us He died :
Then, alone to Jesus living,
p Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
f Hallelujah!

4.
Jesus lives : our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
f Hallelujah!

5.
Jesus lives : to Him the throne
Over all the world is given :
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
f Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 190.

S. ALBINUS (7878 4).

SECOND TUNE.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.

Hymn 191.*

JUBILEE (6666 88).

Anonymous.



"It is the jubilee; it shall be holy unto you."

1.

Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound ;
/ The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
p Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
/ The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3.

Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
/ The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4.

Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love:
/ The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home. Amen.

This Hymn may be also sung to "Quam dilecta," No. 37

Hymn 192.

S. AUSTIN (664 6664).

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



" Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1.

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
f " Worthy the Lamb!"

2.

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
cres. Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
f " Worthy the Lamb!"

3.

Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
f " Worthy the Lamb!"

4.

f Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name;
cres. To Him ascribed be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
ff " Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

Hymn 192.

SECOND TUNE.

MOSCOW (664 6664).

FELICE GIARDINI.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1.

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

2.

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
cres. Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

3.

Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

4.

f Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name;
cres. To Him ascribed be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
ff "Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

Hymn 193.

S. GEORGE (S.M.)

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



" Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1.

AWAKE and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2.

p Sing of His dying love,
/ Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3.

Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King!

4.

p Soon shall ye hear Him say,
" Ye blessed children come :"
Soon will He call us hence away
And take His wanderers home.

5.

res. There shall each heart and tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

Hymn 194.

REDEMPTION (Irregular).

JOSEPH BARNEY.



"The Lord is my strength and song."

1.
f THE foe behind, the | deep be- | fore, || Our hosts have | dared and | passed
the | sea : ||
And Pharaoh's warriors | strew the | shore, || And Israel's | ransomed | tribes
are | free. ||
2.
cres. Lift up, lift up your | voices | now ! || The whole wide | world re- | joices |
now ! ||
ff The Lord hath triumphed | glorious- | ly ! || The Lord shall | reign vic- |
torious- | ly ! ||
3.
p Happy morrow, turning sorrow into | peace and | mirth ! || Bondage ending,
love des- | cending | o'er the | earth ! ||
4.
cres. Seals assuring, guards securing, watch His | earthly | prison. || Seals are
shattered, guards are scattered— (*f*) | Christ hath | ris- | en ! ||
5.
p No longer must the | mourners | weep, || Nor call de- | parted | Christians |
dead ; ||
pp For death is hallowed | into | sleep, || And every | grave be- | comes a | bed. ||
6.
mf Now once more Eden's door opened stands to | mortal | eyes ; || (*f*) For
Christ hath | risen, and | man shall | rise ! ||
7.
mf Now at last, old things past, hope and joy and | peace be- | gin, || (*f*) For
Christ hath | won, and | man shall | win ! ||
8.
p It is not exile, | rest on | high : || It is not | sadness, | peace from | strife : ||
dim. To fall asleep is | not to | die : || To dwell with | Christ is | better | life. ||
9.
mf Where our banner leads us, we may | safely | go : ||
Where our Chief precedes us | we may | face the | foe. ||
10.
cres. His right hand is o'er us, He our | Guide will | be : ||
f Christ hath gone before us, | Christians, | follow | ye ! || Amen. ||

Hymn 195.

TE DEUM HYMNUS (8888 7).

FIRST TUNE.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, Ph.D.



" Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord."

1.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing:
f Hosanna in the highest!

2.

Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry:
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
f Hosanna in the highest!

3.

O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim;
f Hosanna in the highest!

4.

But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee,
f Hosanna in the highest!

5.

p. So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
cres. Shall swell the sound of praise again;
f Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

Hymn 195.

SECOND TUNE.

ADVENT (8888 7).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord."

1.
HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing:
f Hosanna in the highest!

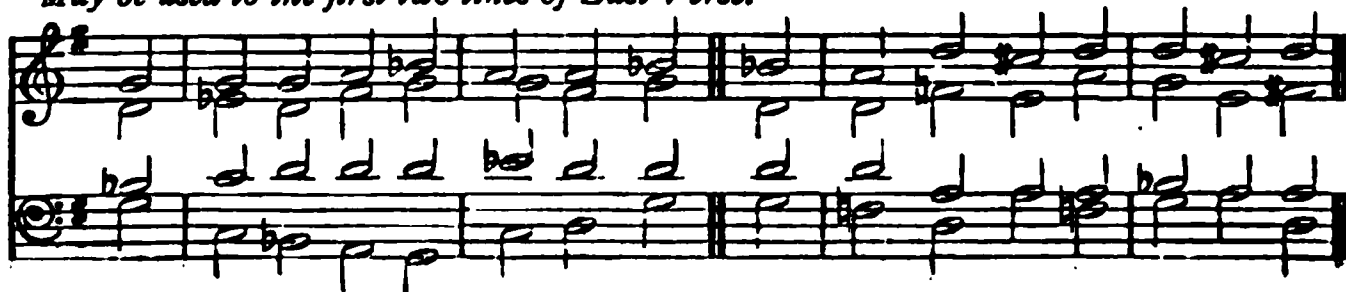
2.
Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry:
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
f Hosanna in the highest!

3.
O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim;
f Hosanna in the highest!

4.
But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee,
f Hosanna in the highest!

5.
p So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
cres. Shall swell the sound of praise again;
f Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

May be used to the first two lines of Last Verse.

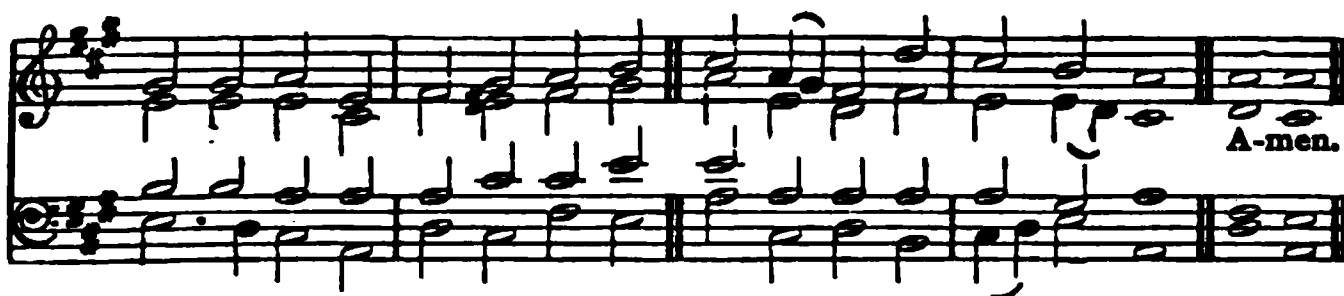
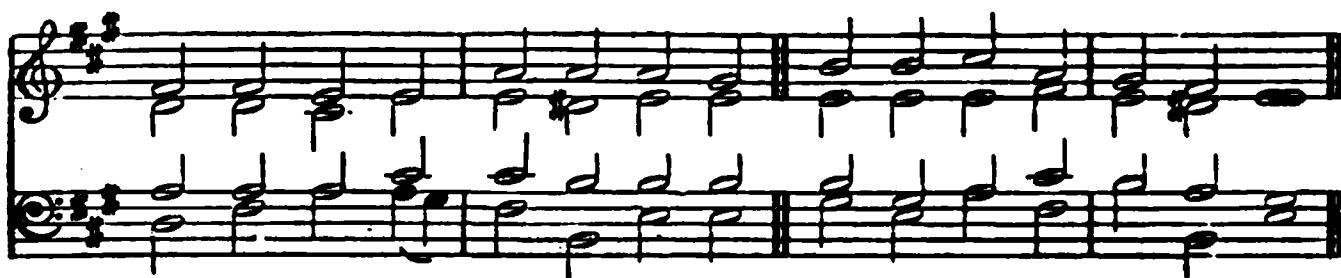


Hymn 196.

LEBANON (878787).

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN?



"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto God by Thy blood."

1.

GLORY, glory everlasting
Be to Him Who bore the Cross,
Who redeemed our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserved by us;
f Spread His glory,
Who redeemed His people thus!

2.

Jesu's love is love unbounded,
Without measure, without end;
Human thought is here confounded.
'Tis too vast to comprehend;
f Praise the Saviour;
Magnify the sinner's Friend!

3.

While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's Cross and shame,
ores Sing we, "Everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb!"
Saints and angels,
f Give ye glory to His Name! Amen.

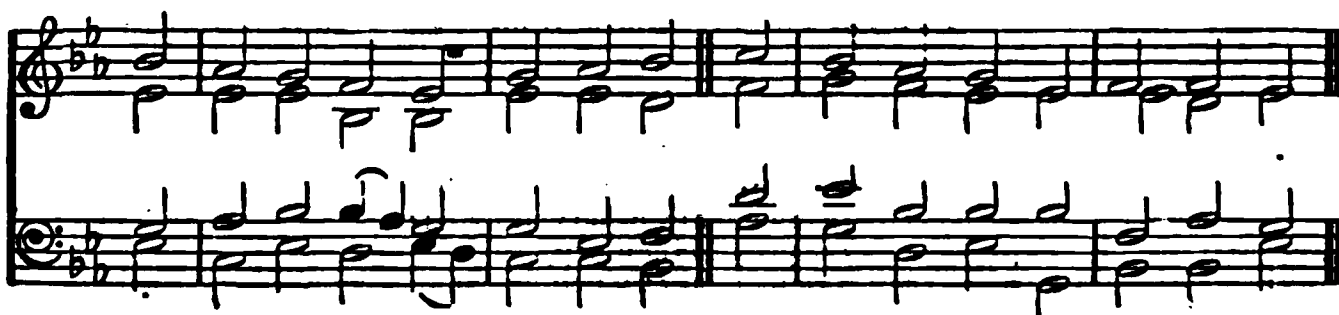
SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.

Hymn 197.

O Mensch, beweine dein' Sünde gross.

OLD 115TH (888888 888888.)

German.



SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.



" Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

1.

FROM highest heaven the Eternal Son,
With God the Father ever One,
Came down to suffer, and to die :
For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore.
Our load of guilt and misery.

2.

Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise
The Lamb, Who died His flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe ;
With angels round the throne above,
O tell the wonders of His love,
The joys that from His mercy flow.

3.

p In darkest shades of night we lay
Without a beam to guide our way,
Or hope of aught beyond the grave ;
cres. But He hath brought us life and light,
And opened heaven to our sight,
And lives for ever strong to save.

4.

f Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ;
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
The Lamb Whom heaven and earth adore :
To Him Who gave His only Son,
To God the Spirit, with Them One,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.

Hymn 198.

KING'S COLLEGE (6666 88.)

FIRST TUNE.

HENRY LAWES.

" Rejoice in the Lord alway ; and again I say, Rejoice."

1.
REJOICE, the Lord is King !
 Your Lord and King adore :
 Mortals, give thanks and sing,
 And triumph evermore,
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice ; again I say, Rejoice !

2.
 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
 The God of truth and love :
 When He had purged our stains,
 He took His seat above ;
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice ; again I say, Rejoice !

3.
 His kingdom cannot fail ;
 He rules o'er earth and heaven :
 The keys of death and hell
 Are to our Saviour given ;
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice ; again I say, Rejoice !

4.
 Rejoice in glorious hope ;
 Jesus the Judge shall come,
 And take His servants up
 To their eternal home ; [voice,
cres. We soon shall hear the archangel's
f The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice !
 Amen.

Hymn 198.

SECOND TUNE.

GOPSAL (6666 88).

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER.



Hymn 199.

SYCHAR (8787).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"He raised Him from the dead and set Him at His own right hand."

1.

HARK! ten thousand voices sounding
Far and wide throughout the sky,
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
f Jesus lives, no more to die!

2.

Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

3.

Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

4.

f All the powers of heaven adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
dim. Day and night they cry before Him,
pp "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!" Amen.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 200.

Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.

KALTENTHAL (C.M.)

JOHANN GEORG FRECH.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

1.
THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2.
Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3.
Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
cres. And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4.
Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 201.

S. MIRVEN (C.M.)

ROBERT ARCHIBALD SMITH.

ASCENSION.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates."

PSALM XXIV.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1.
This spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The Lord's her fulness is;
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sovereign right are His.</p> <p>2.
<i>cres.</i> Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold to entertain
The King of glory; see, He comes
With His celestial train.</p> | <p>3.
Who is this King of glory—who?
The Lord for strength renowned;
<i>cres.</i> In battle mighty, o'er His foes
Eternal Victor crowned.</p> <p>4.
<i>f</i> Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold
In state to entertain
The King of glory; see, He comes
With all His shining train.</p> |
| <p>5.
<i>cres.</i> Who is this King of glory—who?
The Lord of hosts renowned;
<i>f</i> Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crowned. Amen.</p> | |

Hymn 202.

BROCKHAM (L.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK.



"The King of glory shall come in."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1.
<i>f</i> OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Saviour is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.</p> <p>2.
There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.</p> <p>3.
Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.</p> | <p>4.
Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
<i>cres.</i> The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-
threw,
And Jesus is the Conquerer's Name.</p> <p>5.
Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.</p> <p>6.
Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
<i>cres.</i> The King of saints and angels, too,
<i>f</i> God over all, for ever blest. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

ASCENSION.

Hymn 203.

S. ANDREW'S (8787 8787.)

JOSEPH BARNEY.

"Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life."

1.
HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
cres. By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy Name.

2.
p Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
cres. All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
p Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3.
f Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory.
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
p There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
cres. Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4.
f Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
cres. Help, ye bright angelic spirits;
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
ff Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

Amen

ASCENSION.

Hymn 204.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE. Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch

"I leave the world and go unto the Father."

1.
REDEEMER! now Thy work is done,
Death owns Thy power, the prize is
won;
Triumphant now we see Thee rise,
Returning glorious to the skies.

2.
A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy
feet;
cres. Ten thousand thousand angels sing,
To welcome their returning King.

3.
Beside the everlasting gates
The angel-host enraptured waits:
f He comes! He comes! and God's high
throne
Receives at length the Holy One.

4.
p There, Jesus, Thou hast never ceased
To be our Friend, our great High Priest;
f All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, our risen Lord, be sung. Amen.

Hymn 204.

SECOND TUNE.

S. DENYS (L.M.)

Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 205.

S. PETER (C.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



"If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above."

1.

f THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide,
The King of glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

2.

Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And see Thee face to face.

3.

p And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
cres. A light still breaks behind the cloud
dim. That veils Thee from our eyes.

4.

f Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
dim. That while we wander yet below,
Our treasure be in heaven.

5.

That, where Thou art at God's right hand
Our hope, our love may be :
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 206.

FIRST TUNE.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

S. VENANTIUS (L.M.)

Sarum Antiphony.



ASCENSION.



" Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

f THE Lord is King! ^{1.} lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
ff The Lord Omnipotent is King;

mf The Lord is King! ^{2.} who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

The Lord is King! ^{3.} child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just:
Holy and true are all His ways:
f Let every creature speak His praise.

He reigns! ye saints exalt your strains;
Your God is King; your Father reigns,
dim. And He is at the Father's side,
p The Man of Love, the Crucified.

Come make your wants, ^{5.} ^{[known,} your burdens
He will present them at the throne;
cres. And angel-bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
ff The Lord Omnipotent is King!

Amen

Hymn 206.

SECOND TUNE.

Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.

WITTENBERG (L.M.)

MARTIN LUTHER.



Amen.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 207.

CORONA (C. M.)

Hymns of the Eastern Church.

"If we suffer we shall also reign with Him."

1.
p THE Head that once was crowned with
 Is crowned with glory now; [thorns
 A royal diadem adorns
 The mighty Victor's brow.
 2.
 The highest place that heaven affords
 Is His—is His by right,
cres. The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
 And heaven's eternal Light.
 3.
 The Joy of all who dwell above:
 The Joy of all below
 To whom He manifests His love
 And grants His Name to know.

4.
p To them the Cross, with all its shame
 With all its grace, is given:
cres. Their name an everlasting name,
 Their joy the joy of heaven.
 5.
p They suffer with their Lord below,
 They reign with Him above,
 Their profit and their joy to know
 The mystery of His love.
 6.
p The Cross He bore is life and health,
 Though shame and death to Him;
cres. His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

Hymn 208.

FIRST TUNE.

Unser Herrscher, unser König.

DÜSSELDORF (8787 47.)

JOACHIM NEANDER.

ASCENSION.



"Behold I am alive for evermore, and have the keys of hell and of death."

1.
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2.
Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour "King of kings!"

3.
Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4.
Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh! what joy the sight affords!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
"King of kings, and Lord of lords!"
Amen

Hymn 208.

SECOND TUNE.

MESSIAH (8787 47).

Rev. THOMAS KELLY.



ASCENSION.

Hymn 209.

MELCOMBE (L.M.)

SAMUEL WEBBE.



"We have a great High Priest."

1.
WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2.
He, who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3.
Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4.
p In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

5.
cres. With boldness, therefore, at the Throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

6.
f All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 210.

ASCENSION-TIDE (D.S.M.)

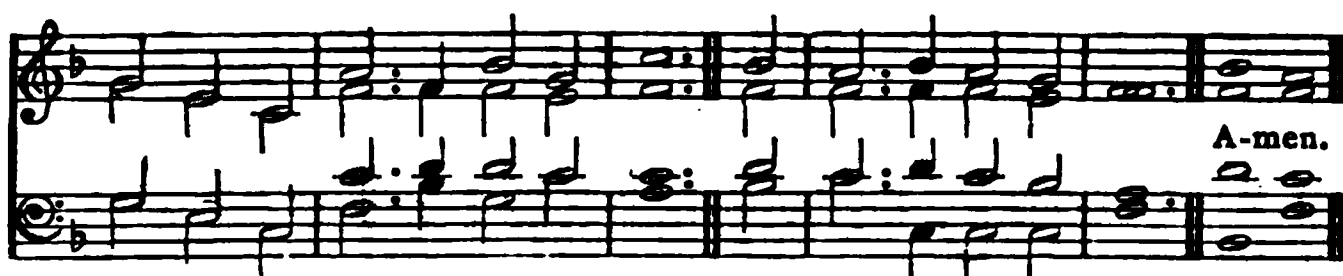
FIRST TUNE.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



(210)

ASCENSION.



"These are in the world, and I come to Thee."

1.

THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care opprest,
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

2.

f Thou art gone up on high,
But Thou didst first come down,
dim. Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown;

p And girt with griefs and fears,
Our onward course must be;
cres. But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee!

3.

Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
cres. Oh! by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

Hymn 210.

SECOND TUNE.

AYR (D.S.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



Hymn 211.

SURREY (8888 88).

HENRY CARRY.

d = 88.

A - men.

"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

1.

We saw Thee not, when Thou didst tread,
O Saviour, this our sinful earth;
Nor heard Thy voice restore the dead,
And wake them to a second birth;
But we believe that Thou didst come,
And quit for us Thy glorious home.

2.

We were not with the faithful few,
Who stood Thy bitter Cross around,
Nor heard the prayer for those who slew,
Nor felt that earthquake rock the ground;
We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy side;
Yet we believe that Thou hast died.

3.

No angel's message met our ear
On that first glorious Easter-day:
"The Lord is risen, He is not here,
Come, see the place where Jesus lay!"
f But we believe that Thou didst quell
The banded powers of Death and Hell.

4.

We saw Thee not return on high—
And now, our longing sight to bless,
p No ray of glory from the sky
Shines down upon our wilderness:
f Yet we believe that Thou art there,
And seek Thee Lord, in praise and prayer.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 212,

MAGDALEN COLLEGE (886 886).

WILLIAM HAYRS, Mus.D.



"I go to prepare a place for you."

- 1.**
p O BLESSED Jesus! Lamb of God!
Who hast redeemed us with Thy blood
From sin and death and shame:
cres. With joy and praise Thy people see
The crown of glory worn by Thee,
And worthy Thee proclaim.
- 2.**
f Exalted by the Father's love,
All thrones and powers and names above,
On earth below or heaven:
Wisdom and riches, power divine,
Blessing and honour, Lord, are Thine,
All things to Thee are given.
- 3.**
mf Head of the Church! Thou sittest there!
Thy Bride shall all Thy glory share;
Thy fulness, Lord, is ours:
Our life Thou art—Thy grace sustains:
Thy strength in us the victory gains
O'er sin and Satan's powers.
- 4.**
p Soon shall the day of glory come;
Thy Bride shall reach the Father's home,
And all Thy beauty see;
cres. And oh! what joy to see Thee shine,
To hear Thee own us, Lord, as Thine,
And ever dwell with Thee. Amen.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 218.

THE HOMELAND (7676 7676).

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."

1.
O LORD! Who now art seated
Above the heavens on high,
(The gracious work completed
For which Thou cam'st to die,)
To Thee our hearts are lifted,
While pilgrims wandering here,
For Thou art truly gifted
Our every grief to share.

2.
We know that Thou hast bought us,
And washed us in Thy blood;
We know Thy grace has brought us
As kings and priests to God:
We know that soon the morning,
Long looked for, hasteth near,
cres. When we, at Thy returning,
In glory shall appear!

3.
O Lord! Thy love's unbounded,
So full, so vast, so free;
Our thoughts are all confounded,
Whene'er we think on Thee:
For us Thou cam'st from heaven,
p For us to bleed and die,
That purchased and forgiven,
cres. We might ascend on high.

4.
O let this love constrain us
To give our hearts to Thee;
Let nothing henceforth pain us
But that which paineth Thee.
Our joy, our one endeavour,
p Through suffering, conflict, shame,
To serve Thee, gracious Saviour,
cres. And magnify Thy Name. Amen.

Hymn 214.

HALLELUJAH (8787 47).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you."

1.

Jesus came, the heavens adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
p Lowly came on earth to die;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Came in deep humility.

2.

p Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
cres. Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest heartfelt prayer;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
dim. Comes to save us from despair.

3.

Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4.

Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5.

Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory—
Let us then our homage pay
f Hallelujah! ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

WHITSUNTIDE.

Hymn 215.

S. CUTHBERT (8684).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you."

1.
OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
p With us to dwell.

2.
He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

3.
p And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
each fear,
pp And speaks of heaven.

4.
And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

5.
p Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
cres. O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

6.
f O praise the Father; praise the Son,
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
cres. All praise to God, the Three in One,
dim. The One in Three. Amen.

Hymn 216.

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS (L.M.)

GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA ?



WHITSUNTIDE.



" He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever.

1.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2.

Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

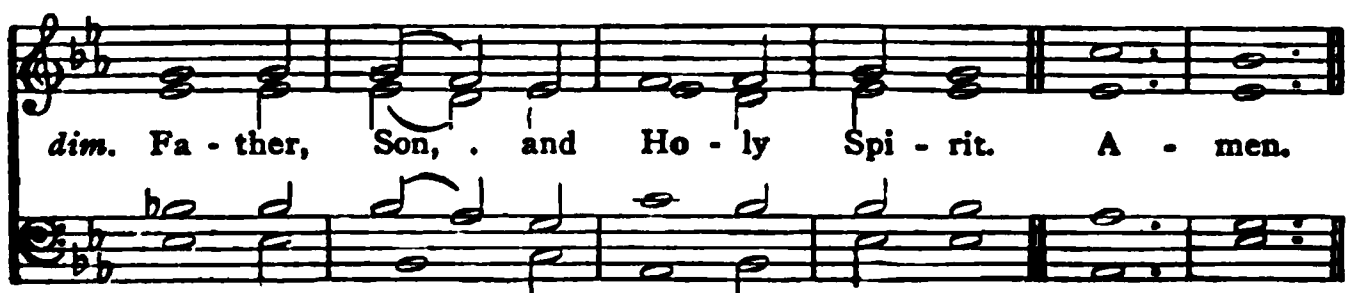
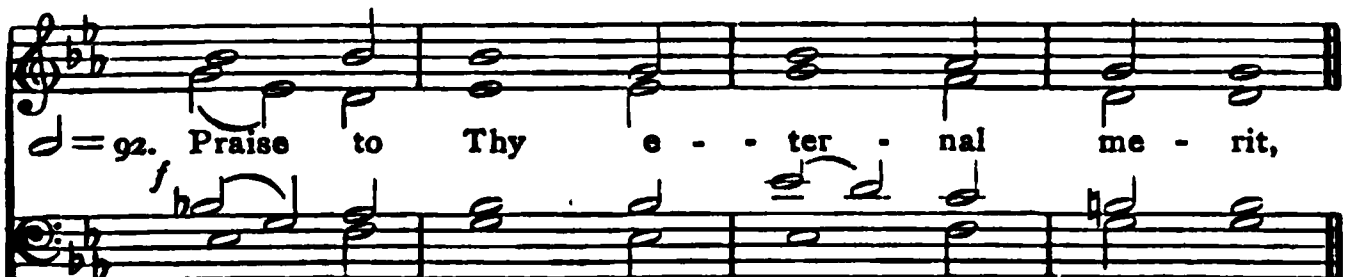
3.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One,
That through the ages all along,
This still may be our endless song;

After last Verse.



Hymn 217.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL (C.M.)

THOMAS TALLIS.



"There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit."

1.
SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power;
O come, great Spirit, come!

2.
Come as the light—to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3.
cres. Come as the fire—and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4.
p Come as the dew—and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour:
May barren minds be taught to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5.
p Come as the dove—and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love:
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above. Amen.

Hymn 218.

S. ETHELDREDA (C.M.)

Right Rev. THOMAS TURTON, D.D.



WHITSUNTIDE.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

1.
COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers:
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2.
See how we linger here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls—how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

3.
In vain we tune our lifeless songs;
In vain we strive to rise;

p Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

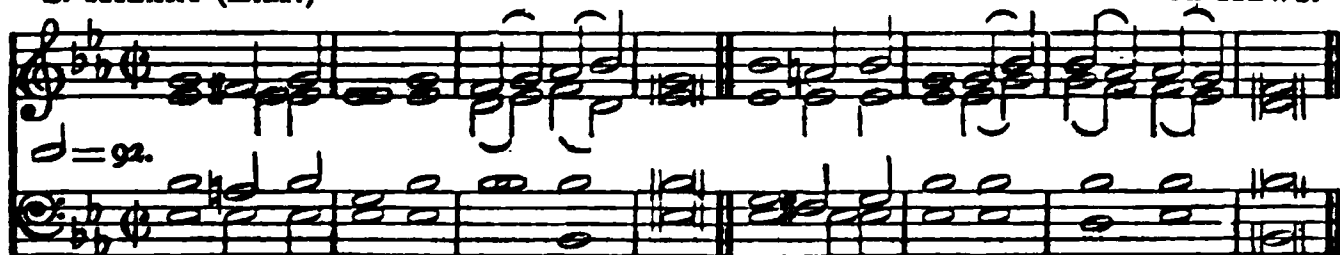
4.
Dear Lord, and shall we ever be
In this poor dying state;
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5.
cres. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

Hymn 219.

S. HILARY (L.M.)

GEORGE HEWS.



"Let Thy loving Spirit lead me."

1.
COME, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2.
The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3.
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4.
cres. Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
f Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss.
Where pleasure in perfection is. Amen.

Hymn 220.

MOCCAS (S.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

1.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breast the flame
Of never-dying love.

3.

p Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
cres. And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

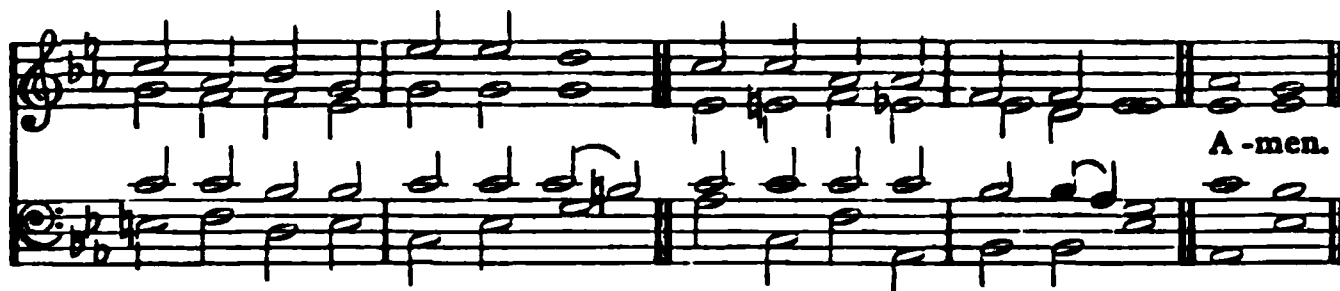
5.

Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
cres. Then we shall know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

Hymn 221.

KIEL (7777.)

FIRST TUNE. ANDREAS JACOB ROMBERG, Ph.D.



"Who hath also given unto us the earnest of the Spirit."

1.
GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light around us shine;
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

2.
p Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live;
Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in His precious blood.

3.
p Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
cres. Life and joy and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.

4.
Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way;
cres. Bring us to Thy courts above,
f Realms of light and endless love.

Amen

Hymn 221.

GUISBOROUGH (7777.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. C. T. BOWEN.



WHITSUNTIDE.

Hymn 222.

MELITA (888888).

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"By His Spirit He hath garnished the heavens."

1.
CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind,
Come, pour Thy joys on human-kind:
p From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples meet for Thee.

2.
Thrice Holy Fount! thrice Holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire,
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul:
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

3.
f Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 223.

Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

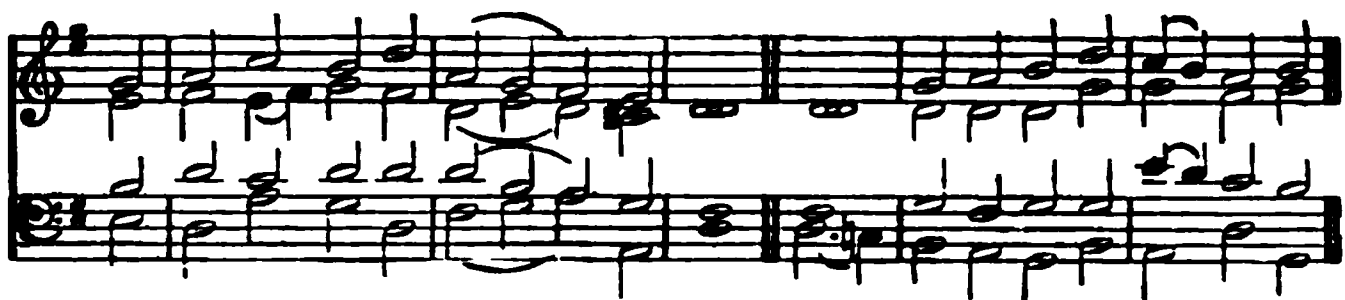
PARACLETE (8888 8899 4.)

FIRST TUNE.

MARTIN LUTHER?



WHITSUNTIDE.



"He shall teach you all things."

1.
COME, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God,
And shed Thy heavenly gifts abroad
On us, and unto every heart
True faith and fervent love impart.
O Lord, Who by Thy heavenly light
Hast called Thy Church from sinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes, and places,
To Thee we render thanks and praises;
f Hallelujah!

2.
Thou Light divine, most gracious Lord,
Revive us by Thy holy Word,
And teach Thy flock in truth to call
On God the Father of us all;
From all strange doctrines us preserve,
No other master may we serve
But Christ, Who is our only Saviour;
In Him we will confide for ever.
f Hallelujah!

3.
p O Holy Ghost, kind Comforter,
Help us with watchfulness and prayer,
Midst various trials Thee to obey,
And never from the truth to stray:
cres. O Lord, by Thy almighty grace,
Prepare us so to run our race,
That we, by Thy illumination,
May gain heaven's glorious habitation.
f Hallelujah! Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

Hymn 223.

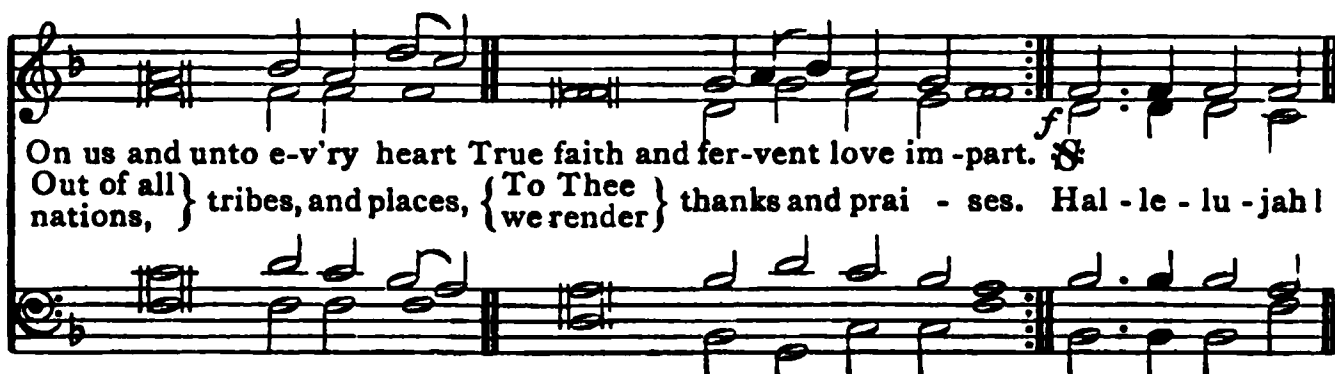
Changeable Chant.
1ST VERSE.

SECOND TUNE.

JOSEPH ROBINSON.



Come, Holy Ghost, come Lord our God, And shed Thy heaven - ly gifts a - broad
O Lord, who by Thy heaven - ly light, Hast call'd Thy Church from sin - ful night,



On us and unto e - v'ry heart True faith and fer - vent love im - part. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$
Out of all } tribes, and places, { To Thee } thanks and prai - ses. Hal - le - lu - jah!
nations, } we render

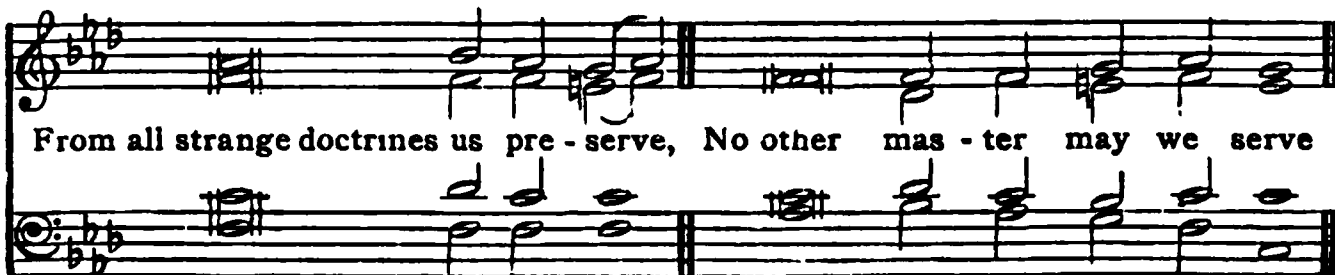
2ND VERSE.



Thou Light divine, most gra - cious Lord, Revive us by Thy ho - ly Word,




And teach Thy flock in truth to call On God the Fa - ther of us all;



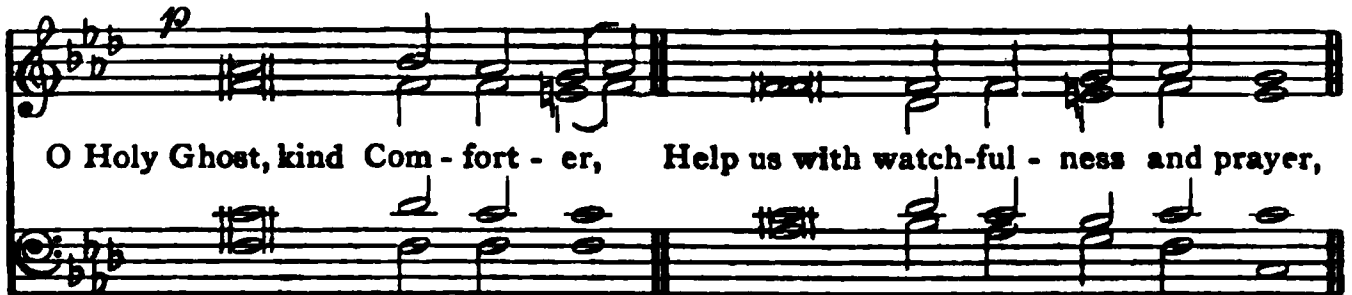
From all strange doctrines us pre - serve, No other mas - ter may we serve

WHITSUNTIDE.



But Christ, who } on-ly Saviour; { In Him we } fide for e - ver. Hal - le - lu - jah!
is our } will con-

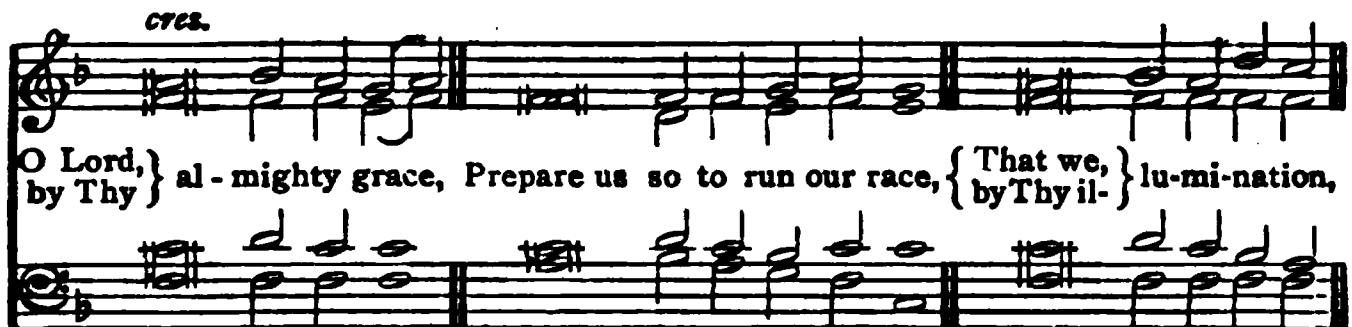
3RD VERSE.



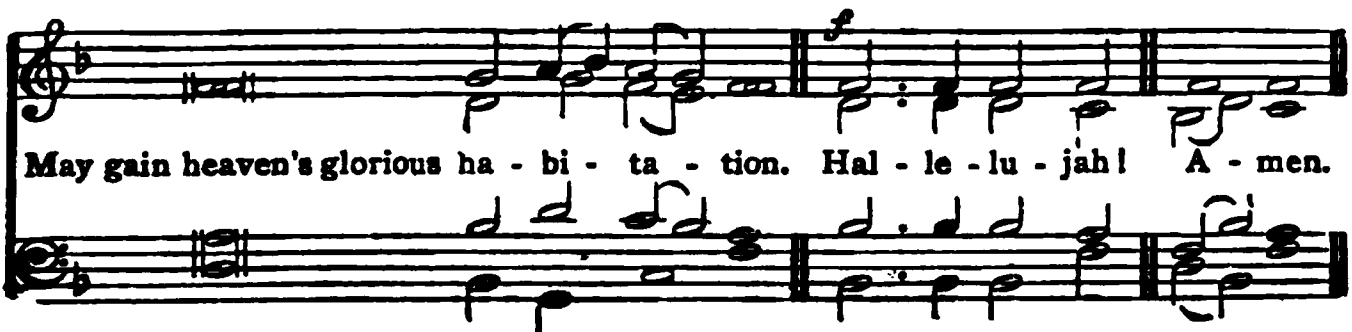
O Holy Ghost, kind Com - fort - er, Help us with watch - ful - ness and prayer,



Midst various trials } to o - bey, And never from the truth to stray;
Thee }



O Lord, } al - mighty grace, Prepare us so to run our race, { That we, } lu - mi - nation,
by Thy } by Thy il-



May gain heaven's glorious ha - bi - ta - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 224.

DEERHURST (8787 8787).

JAMES LANGRAN.



"One cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts."

1.
ROUND the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn—
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

2.
f Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
p "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3.
f "Lord Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 225.

S. BERNARD (11,12,12,11).

EDWARD GRIFFITHS.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

" They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy ! "

1.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our songs shall rise to Thee!
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
cres. God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2.

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
cres. Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3.

p Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
cres. Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky and sea;
p, cres. Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

* In some verses the syllables require the double notes.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 226.

FIRST TUNE.

CAPETOWN (7775).

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.



"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ."

1.
THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2.
Light of lights! with morning, shine;
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let Charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

3.
Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
p Shed a holy calm.

4.
cres. Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

Hymn 226.

SECOND TUNE.

LEDBURY (7775).

ALFRED KING, Mus. B.



Hymn 227.

Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güte.

EISENACH (L.M.)

JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN.

A - men.

"I have found a ransom."

1.

FATHER of Heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
♩ To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3.

Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4.

/ Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
♩ Before Thy Throne we sinners bend;
cres. Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 228.

MANNHHEIM (8787 87).

Auf, auf, weil der Tag erschienen. FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.



"I am with thee, and will keep thee."

1.

LEAD us! Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
p Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go

3.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Hymn 229.

ANGELS (L.M.)

ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus.D.



"I pray God your whole spirit, soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1.

O LORD, our Maker! ever near,
Both soul and body bless and cheer;
From all that 's ill by day—by night,
Protect us, through Thy guardian might.

2.

O Lord, our Saviour, Sun of Grace!
Shed down on us Thy gladdening rays,
That we in faith may look to Thee—
That Thou to us may'st gracious be.

3.

O Lord, our Comforter divine,
On us Thy presence ever shine!
Thine image on our souls imprest,
p May we in peace unbroken rest.

4.

f Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Full Spring of bliss, which still shall run;
With streams of life our spirits fill,
That we may praise and bless Thee still. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

HYMNS OF PRAISE: THE WORKS AND WORD OF GOD.

Hymn 230.

NOTTINGHAM (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK.



"I will extol Thee, my God, O King."

PSALM CXLV.

1.

1. **THEE** I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim;
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy Name.

2.

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be praised;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.

3.

Thy love through earth extends its fame,
To all Thy works expressed;
These show Thy praise, whilst Thy great Name
Is by Thy servants blessed.

4.

Thy steadfast throne, from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast;
Thy boundless sway no end shall see.
But time itself outlast. Amen.

Hymn 231.

BICKLEIGH (6666 4444-)

SAMUEL REAY, Mus.B.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"Praise ye the Lord."

PSALM CXLVIII.

1.

Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
cres. Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

2.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glittering stars of night,
To Him your homage pay;
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
stands ever fast. Amen.

Hymn 232.*

ALLA TRINITA BEATA (8787 8787.)

Laudi Spirituali.

"O praise the Lord of Heaven."

1.

PSALM CXLVIII.

2.

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
cres. God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
f Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
ff Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Merton College," No. 93

Hymn 233.

Dr. HAYES'S CHANT (Irregular).

WILLIAM HAYES, Mus.D.



"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

1.
THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- | luia ! ||
To the glory of their King shall the ransomed | people sing ||
Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
2.
And the choirs that | dwell on high || Shall re-echo | through the sky, ||
Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
3.
They through the fields of Para- | dise who roam, ||
The blessed ones repeat through | that bright home, || Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
4.
The planets glittering on their | heavenly way, ||
The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
5.
p Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on | pinions light, ||
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings, | wildly bright, ||
dim. In sweet con- | sent unite || Your Alle- | luia ! ||
6.
f Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and | winter snow, ||
p Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and | summer glow : ||
cres. Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia ! ||
7.
p First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay, ||
Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
8.
f Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain, ||
Join in creation's hymn, and | cry again, || Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
9.
ff Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, || Alle- | luia ! ||
p There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, || Alle- | luia ! ||
10.
cres. Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean cry, || Alle- | luia ! ||
Ye tracts of earth, and conti- | nents, reply || Alle- | luia ! ||
11.
To God, who all cre- | ation made, || The frequent hymn be | duly paid ; ||
Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! ||
12.
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves ; || Alle- | luia ! ||
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ Him- | self approves ; ||
Alle- | luia ! ||
13.
f Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wakening, || Alle- | luia ! ||
p And children's voices echo, answer | making, || Alle- | luia ! ||
14.
Now from all men | be outpoured || (*f*) Alleluia | to the Lord ; ||
With Alleluia | evermore || The Son and Spirit | we adore. ||
15.
ff Praise be done to the | Three in One, || Alle- | luia ! ||
Alle- | luia ! || Alle- | luia ! || Amen. ||

Hymn 234.

BEXLEY (C.M.)

Anonymous.



"I will praise Thee, O Lord."

PSALM IX.

1.

To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare;
To all the listening world Thy works,
Thy wondrous works, declare.

2.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring:
Whilst to Thy Name, O Thou most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.

3.

All those who have Thy goodness proved
Will in Thy truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on Thy help relied.

4.

f Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Zion, His abode;
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God. Amen.

Hymn 235.*

CÆLI ENARRANT GLORIAM (7676 7676).

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Argyll," No. 343, Part iii

THE WORKS AND WORD OF GOD



"The heavens declare the glory of God."

PSALM XIX.

1.

THE heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power,
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour—
Night unto night replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.

2.

f The sun with royal splendour,
Goes forth to chant Thy praise,
p Stars, moonbeams soft and tender,
Their gentle anthems raise;
O'er every tribe and nation
That music strange is poured,
cres. The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's Lord!

3.

p How perfect, just and holy
The precepts Thou hast given!
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven;
How pure, how soul-restoring,
Thy Gospel's heavenly lay;
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day.

4.

Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness,
Rejoice the humble heart,
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart.
Thy Word hath nobler treasure
Than dwells within the mine—
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

5.

p Oh! who can make confession
Of every secret sin,
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within?
But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.

6.

All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will,
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still;
So let my whole behaviour—
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
cres. O Lord, my Strength and Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee! Amen

Hymn 236.

O Gott, du frommer Gott.

Württembergischer Gesangbuch.

MUNICH (7676 7676.)

"While ye have the light, believe in the light."

1.
O WORD OF GOD incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2.
The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3.
It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world:
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4.
O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
p O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
cres. Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

Hymn 237.

S. CYPRIAN (6666.)

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. R. R. CHOPR.

"O Lord, Thy Word endureth for ever."

1.
LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

2.
When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3.
cres. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4.
Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5.
p Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim. Word of Life, supplying
pp Comfort to the dying!

6.
Oh! that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
cres. Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

Hymn 237.

ALTENBURG (6666).

SECOND TUNE.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.?

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 238.

CARTON (C.M.)

THOMAS AUGUSTINE GEARY, Mus.B.



"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."

1.

How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2.

p It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears:
cres. Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3.

This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
cres. Till we behold the clearer light
f Of an eternal day. Amen.

Hymn 239.

S. CYRIAC (C.M.)

Right Rev. THOMAS TURTON, D D.



PROVIDENCE.

"O how I love Thy law."

1.
FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2.
p Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

3.
p Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
cres. And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4.
O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5.
Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near!
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE: PROVIDENCE.

Hymn 240.

Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.

WITTENBERG (L.M.)

MARTIN LUTHER



"The Lord reigneth."

PSALM XCIII.

1.
WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2.
How surely stablished is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see,
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3.
f The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
p But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 241.

S. ANNE (C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.?



"O give thanks unto the Lord."

PSALM CV.

I.

f O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord;
Invoke His sacred Name;
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

2.

Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
Alone to be adored;
And let their heart o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.

3.

Seek ye the Lord, His saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where He's ever present, seek
His face for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 242.

Geh' aus, mein Herz, und suche Freuden.

LUCERNE (888888).

Württembergischer Gesangbuch.



PROVIDENCE.



"While I live will I praise the Lord."

PSALM CXLVI.

1.

I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky
And earth and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3.

♩ The Lord gives eye-sight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4.

cres. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
/ Or immortality endures. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE

Hymn 243.

S. FULBERT (C.M.)

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



"In every thing give thanks."

1.
WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2.
When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

3.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4.
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.
p When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.
cres. Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
f For oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise! Amen.

Hymn 244.

BEDFORD (C.M.)

WILLIAM WHEALL, Mus.B.



PROVIDENCE.

"I will love Thee, O Lord."

PSALM XXXIV.

1.
THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2.
O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3.
O make out trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blessed they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

4.
For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend;
To them and their posterity
His blessing shall descend. Amen

Hymn 245.

BELMONT (C.M.)

SAMUEL WEBBE, jun?



"Rejoicing in tribulation."

1.
IN trouble and in grief, O God,
Thy smile hath cheered my way,
And joy hath budded from each thorn
That round my footsteps lay.

2.
p The hours of pain have yielded good,
Which prosperous days refused,
As herbs, though scentless when entire,
Perfume the air when bruised.

3.
cres. The oak strikes deeper as its boughs
f By furious blasts are driven,
dim. So life's vicissitudes the more
p Have fixed my heart in heaven.

4.
All-gracious Lord! whate'er my lot
At other times may be,
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief
That brings me near to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 246.

ADORATION (8686 887).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"O give thanks unto the God of heaven."

1
ALL praise and thanks to God most High,
The Father of all love!
The God Who doeth wondrously,
The God Who from above
My soul with richest solace fills,
p The God Who every sorrow stills;
f Give to our God the glory!

2.
The hosts of heaven Thy praises tell,
All thrones bow down to Thee,
And all who in Thy shadow dwell,
In earth and air and sea,
Declare and laud their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right;
f Give to our God the glory!

3.
And for the creatures He hath made
Our God shall well provide,
His grace shall be their constant aid,
Their guard on every side.
His kingdom ye may surely trust,
There all is equal, all is just;
f Give to our God the glory!

4.
Ah! then, till life hath reached its bound,
My God, I'll worship Thee;
The chorus of Thy praise shall sound
Far over land and sea.
cres. O soul and body now rejoice,
My heart send forth a gladsome voice;
f Give to our God the glory!

5.
f All ye who name Christ's holy Name,
Give to our God the glory!
Ye who the Father's power proclaim,
Give to our God the glory!
All idols under foot be trod,
The Lord is God! the Lord is God!
ff Give to our God the glory!

PROVIDENCE.

Hymn 247.

HANOVER—OLD 104TH—(5555 6565).

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.?

A - men.

"Thou art become exceeding glorious."

PSALM CIV.

1.
O WORSHIP the King
All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2.
O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3.
The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4.
p Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5.
cres. Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender
How firm to the end!
f Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend!

6.
f O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
p Though feeble their lays,
cres. With true adoration,
Shall sing to Thy praise.

Amen.

Hymn 248.

An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gesündigt.

BUSSIED (L.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN



"Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee."

1.

ETERNAL Sovereign, Lord of all,
Prostrate before Thy throne we fall;
While here our claim and song we raise,
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

2.

Hence all our comfort, safety, peace,
And all those joys which never cease;
Thou Guide and Strength of all our ways
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

3.

p In all our trials and our fears,
In all our sorrows and our tears;
In all our dark and gloomy days,
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

4.

cres. Be this our glory, when we rise
To that bright world above the skies:
For ever there this song we'll raise,
ff "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise." Amen.

Hymn 249.

CIVITAS REGIS MAGNI (8787 87).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. D.



"Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

PSALM CIII.

1.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet Thy tribute bring ,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing ?
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah ! *
Praise the everlasting King !

2.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our Fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless ;
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah ! *
Glorious in His faithfulness !

3.

p Father-like He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows :
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes :
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah ! *
Widely as His mercy flows !

4.

f Angels in the height adore Him,
They behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space,
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah ! *
ff Praise with us the God of grace. *Amen.*

* Or—Praise Him, praise Him !

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 250.

Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'.

PRAGUE (L.M.)

JOHANN HUSA.



" Give thanks unto the Lord."

PSALM CVI.

1.
O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2.
Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3.
Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free:
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4.
p O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
cres. That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

5.
f Let Israel's God be ever blessed,
His Name eternally confessed:
Let all His saints with full accord,
ff Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE: REDEMPTION.

Hymn 251.

FIRST TUNE.

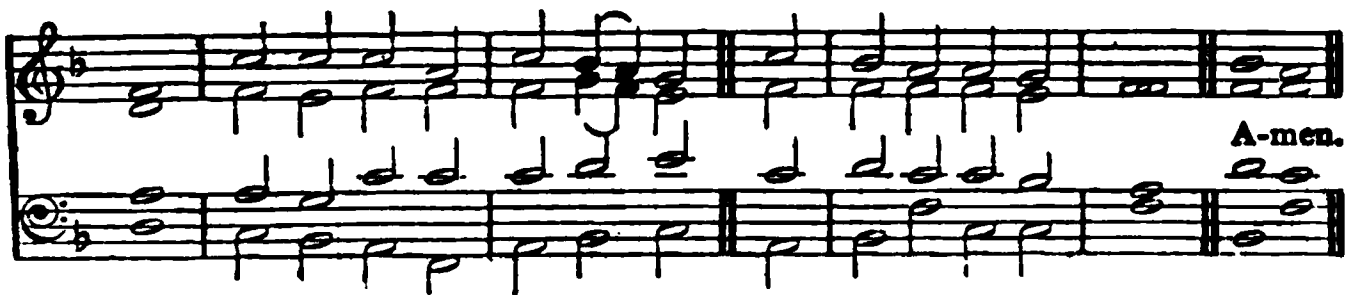
Lobt Gott, ihr Christen allzugleich.

JOACHIMSTHAL (C.M.)

NICOLAUS HERMANN.



REDEMPTION.



"I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne."

1.
f COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2.
"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
p "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
cres. "For He was slain for us."

3.
Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;

And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4.
Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air and earth and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

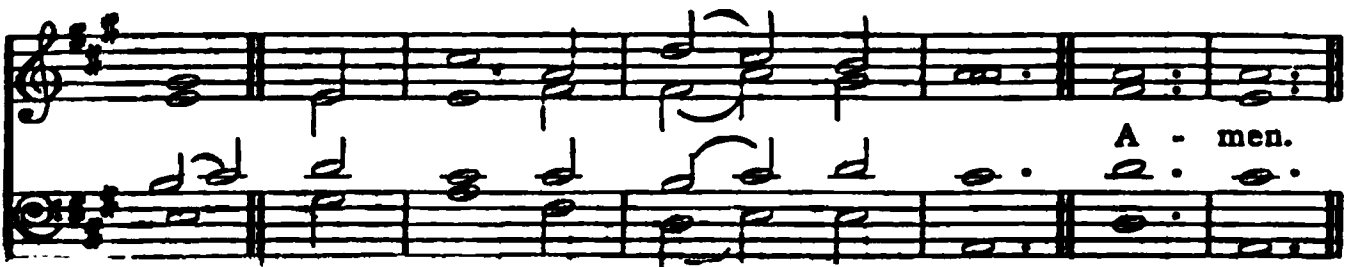
5.
f The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

Hymn 251.

GLADNESS (C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 252.

S. ASAPH (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

"A name which is above every name."

1.
ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

2.
Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Of Jesse's stem extol the rod,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

3.
Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it, fall
Before His face Who formed their choir,
f And crown Him Lord of all

4.
Ye souls redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

5.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

6.
O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
There join the everlasting song,
f And crown Him Lord of all. **Amen.**

Hymn 252.

SECOND TUNE.

MILES LANE, or S. ASAPH (C.M.)

W. SHRUBSOLE.

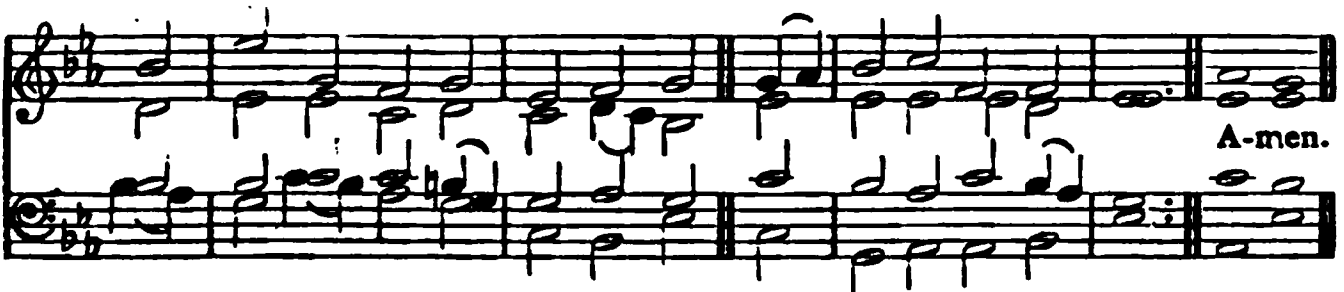
REDEMPTION.



Hymn 253.

STANFORD (C.M.)

CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD.



"Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

1.

Thou, God, all glory, honour, power,
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by Thy word were made,
And by Thy bounty live.

2.

And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; Who for our sins
dim. A sacrifice was slain.

3.

f All worthy Thou, Who hast redeemed
And ransomed us to God,
From every nation, every land,
dim. By Thy most precious blood.

4.

ff Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne
And to the Lamb be given. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 254.

SICILIAN MARINERS (8787).

Anonymous.



"Unite my heart to fear Thy Name."

1.
COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
cres. Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
f Call for songs of loudest praise.
2.
p Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3.
Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
4.
p Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
cres. Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

Hymn 255.

S. GEORGE (S.M.)

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



REDEMPTION.

"By grace are ye saved, through faith."

1.
GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2.
Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

3.
Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

4.
Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone
And well deserves the praise.

5.
cres. O let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine!
May all my powers to Thee aspire,
And all my days be Thine. Amen.

Hymn 256.

INNOCENTS (7777).

GIOVANNI B. PERGOLES?



"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us."

1.
Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' Name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
cres. Triumph in redeeming love.

2.
p Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
cres. Cancelled by redeeming love.

3.
Welcome all by sin opprest,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4.
p When His Spirit leads us home,
When we to His glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

5.
cres. Hither then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
f Join to praise redeeming love! Amen.

Hymn 257.

DÜSSELDORF (8787 77).

Unser Herrscher, unser König.

JOACHIM NEANDER.



"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to Him."

1.

LET us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Saviour's Name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame
cres. He has washed us in His blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

2.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies;
Called us by His grace, and taught us,
Healed the blindness of our eyes:
cres. He has washed us in His blood,
He presents our souls to God.

3.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong Salvation,
Holds in view the conqueror's crown
cres. He, Who washed us in His blood,
Soon will bring us home to God.

4.

f Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
dim. Here they trusted Him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
cres. "Thou hast washed us in Thy blood!
ff Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!" Amen

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 258.

HART'S (7777).

BENJAMIN MILGROVE.



" Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour."

1.

BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, the Lord our Righteousness
Let our praise to Him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven.

2.

p Son of God, to Thee we bow,
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;
Thou the woman's promised seed,
cres. Glory of Thy Church, and Head!

3.

Thee the angels ceaseless sing,
Thee we praise, our Priest and King:
Worthy is Thy Name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace!

4.

Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by Thee wrought;
Wrought to set Thy people free –
Wrought to bring our souls to Thee!

5.

May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more:
Guide and bless us with Thy love,
Till we join Thy saints above: Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 259.

LITANY (8787 47.)

FIRST TUNE.

WALTER NEWPORT.

"Blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God."

1.
HAPPY they who trust in Jesus,
Sweet their portion is, and sure;
When the foe on others seizes,
He will keep His own secure.
Happy people!
Happy, though despised and poor.

2.
Ye whom God has saved from error,
Ye who know the joyful sound,
Fear ye not the nightly terror,
Arms of mercy close you round;
Dread no evil!
God will all your foes confound.

3.
Since His love and mercy found you,
Ye are precious in His sight;
Thousands now may fall around you,
Thousands more be put to flight;
But His presence
Keeps you safe by day and night.

4.
Lo! your Saviour never slumbers,
Ever watchful is His care:
Though ye cannot boast of numbers,
In His strength secure ye are:
Sweet their portion,
Who our Saviour's kindness share.

5.
p As the bird beneath her feathers
Guards the objects of her care,
So the Lord His children gathers
Spreads His wing, and hides them there
Thus protected,
cres. All their foes they boldly dare. Amen.

Hymn 259.

SILOAM (8787 47.)

SECOND TUNE.

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

REDEMPTION.



Hymn 260.

HERSPERUS (L.M.)

HENRY BAKER, Mus.B.



"As many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ."

1.
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2.
When from the dust of earth I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

3.
Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge can lay?
Fully through Thee absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4.
This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years!
No age can change its glorious hue—
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5.
O let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
/ JESUS, THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. Amen.

Hymn 261.

GLADNESS (C.M.)

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."

1.
f Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The honours of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2.
My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the world abroad—
The honours of Thy Name.

3.
♪ Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace!

4.
He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

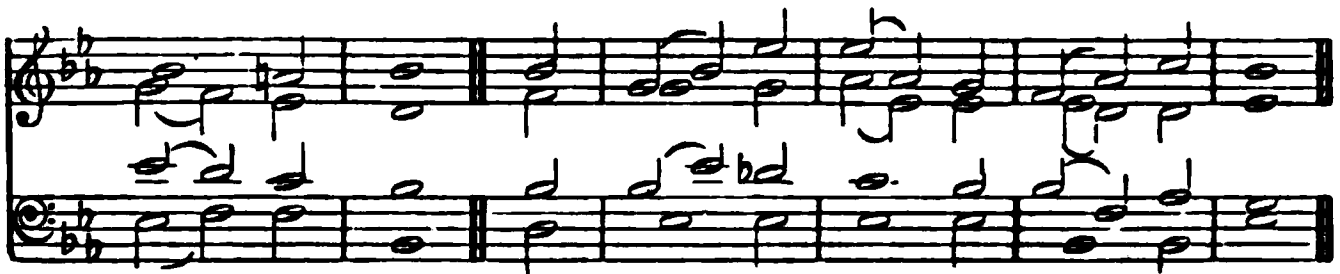
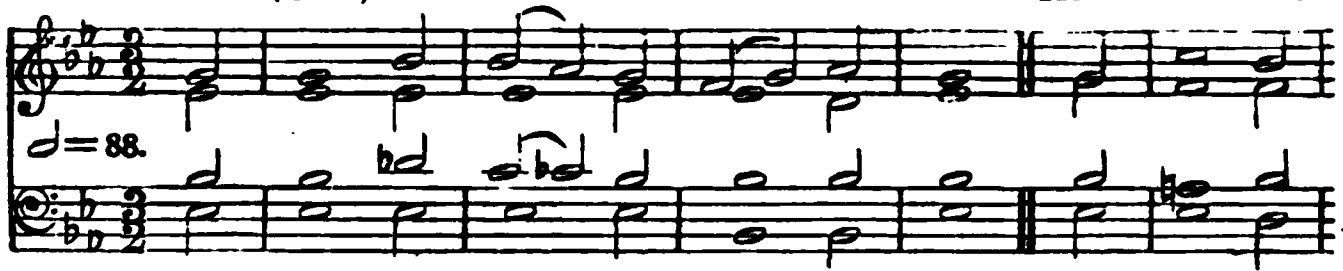
5.
cres. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 262

BOOTERSTOWN (C.M.)

HENRY BUSSELL.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1.
p PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope.
Or spark of glimmering day.

2.
p With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
cres. He saw, and, oh! amazing love!
He came to our relief.

3.
[Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste He fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.]

4.
f Oh! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak!

5.
mf Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold!
But, when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told. Amen.

Hymn 263.

WINCHESTER (C.M.)

Este's Psalter.



" Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

1.
To our Redeemer's glorious Name,
Awake the sacred song!
Oh! may His love—immortal theme—
Tune every heart and tongue!

2.
His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
dim. In wonder dies away.

3.
The Saviour left His throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth, for man to die;
dim. Was ever love like this?

4.
O Lord! while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
cres. May every heart with rapture say,
f " The Saviour died for me." Amen.

Hymn 264.

S. GEORGE (S.M.)

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



" Praise our God, all ye His servants."

1.
COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2.
The God that rules on high,
And all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;

3.
This awful God is ours,
A God of boundless love;
And soon He'll send His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

4.
There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the river of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

REDEMPTION.

f Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

Hymn 265.

FLENSBURG (D.C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

LOUIS SPOHR, Mus.D.

"Come unto Me, hear, and your soul shall live."

p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."

I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
f And now I live in Him. [vived,

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light,
cres. Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise.
And all thy day be bright."
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
cres. And in that Light of Life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

Hymn 265.

ANAGOLA (D.C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

HASTINGS CROSSLEY.



"Come unto Me, hear, and your soul shall live."

1.
p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest:
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon My breast."
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary and worn and sad,
 I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

2.
p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold I freely give
 The living water—thirsty one,
 Stoop down and drink and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
f And now I live in Him. [vived,

3.
p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light,
cres. Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun;
cres. And in that Light of Life I'll walk,
 Till travelling days are done. Amen

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 266.

BRIESEN (866 866.)

Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

♩ = 68.

A - men.

"In Whom we have redemption through His blood."

1.
p UNTO Him Whose Name is holy,
To our King
Let us bring
Contrite hearts and lowly;
Lord of life, we bow before Thee;
Bend Thine ear,
Draw Thou near,
cres. While our hearts adore Thee.

2.
Source of all our consolation,
Christ our Guide,
At Thy side
Find we our salvation,
Who is weary? Who is lonely?
Here is grace,
Here is peace,
cres. Found in Jesus only.

3.
Son of God! with adoration
We receive
And believe
This Thy great salvation.
We to Thee our hearts surrender,
And adore,
Evermore,
/ Thee our strong Defender! Amen.

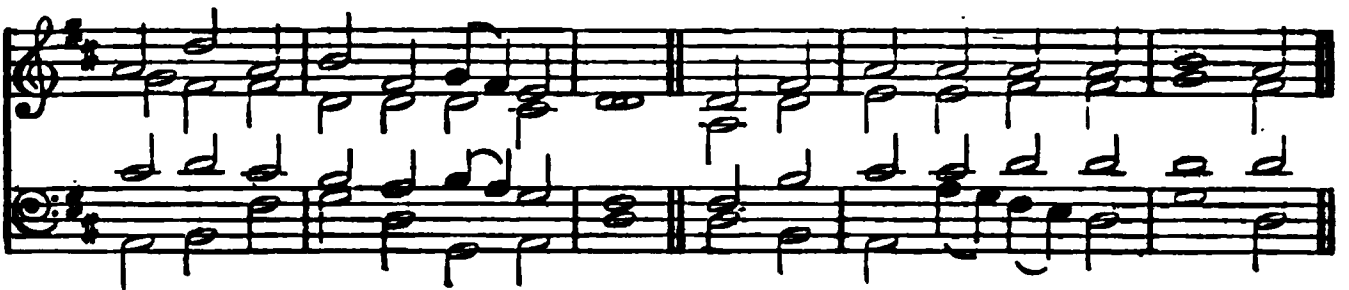
HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 267.

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

HERRNHUT (898898 66488).

PHILIPP NICOLAI.



REDEMPTION.

"God also hath highly exalted Him."

1.

f PRAISE the Lord through every nation,
His holy arm hath wrought salvation;
Exalt Him on His Father's throne;
Praise your King, ye Christian legions,
Who now prepares in heavenly regions
Unfailing mansions for His own:—
With voice and minstrelsy
Extol His Majesty:
ff Hallelujah!
His praise shall sound all nature round,
Where'er the race of man is found.

2.

God with God dominion sharing,
And Man with man our image bearing,
Gentiles and Jews to Him are given;
Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,
Of life, through Him, immortal winners;
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven;
p O ever-blessèd sight,
To view His face in light!
mf Hallelujah!
crs. And while we see, transformed to be
From bliss to bliss eternally!

3.

f Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious!
O'er sin and death and hell victorious;
Wisdom and might to Thee belong;
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee:
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee:
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.
p The cross meanwhile we bear;
crs. The crown ere long to wear;
Hallelujah!
Thy reign extend, world without end,
f Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 268.

SALZBURG (7777 7777). *Alle Menschen müssen sterben.* JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER.



"He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God."

1.
SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with Hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2.
Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3.
Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heaven and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4.
p And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cres. No;—the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise

5.
Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice:
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
cres. Then amidst eternal joy,
f Songs of praise their powers employ.

Amen

REDEMPTION

Hymn 269.

S. ALBAN's, No. 297 (886'886).

Anonymous.



"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood."

1.

To Him Who for our sins was slain,
To Him, for all His dying pain,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him, the Lamb our Sacrifice,
Who gave His soul our ransom-price,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

2.

p To Him Who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him Who rose that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

3.

p To Him Who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him Who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

4.

To Him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore!
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most High, our joy and boast,
ff Sing we Hallelujah!

HYMNS OF PRAISE:

Hymn 270.

BIBERACH (8888 88).

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT.



"Give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious."

1.

WITH thanks before the Lord appear,
Adore His precious saving Name;
His patience, faithfulness, and care,
Our humble, grateful praises claim;
His goodness none can comprehend,
His tender mercies know no end.

2.

f Worthy the Lamb! let every breath
His lauds in ceaseless strains repeat;
p Worthy the Lamb, that for His death
Each pulse should to His honour beat;
cres. That to His throne the sacrifice
Of prayer and praise like incense rise. Amen.

Hymn 271.

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

HERRNHUT (898898 66488).

PHILIPP NICOLAI.



REDEMPTION.



"They sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy."

1.
O LORD our God, in reverence lowly,
The host of heaven call Thee "Holy,"
From cherubim and séraphim,
From angel-phalanx, far extending,
cres. In fuller tones is still ascending
The "Holy, Holy, Holy" hymn.
The Fount of joy Thou art,
E'er filling every heart,
Ever! Ever!

We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

2. [Thee,
Lord, there are bending now before
The Elders, with their crownèd glory,
The firstborn of the blessèd band;
There, too, their weary conflicts o'er,
Those who have gained the heavenly
shore

In glad unnumbered myriads stand.
cres. Loud are the songs of praise,
Their mingled voices raise,
Ever! Ever!

We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

3.
p They sing, in sweet and sinless numbers,
The wondrous love that never slumbers,
And of the wisdom, power, and might,
cres. The truth and faithfulness abiding,
And over all Thy works presiding;
But they can scarcely praise aright;
dim. For all is never sung,
Even by seraphs' tongue,
p Never! Never!

cres. We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

4.
Come, Lord! reveal Thyself more fully,
That we may learn to praise more truly;
Make every heart a temple true,
Filled with Thy glory overflowing,
More of Thy love each morning showing,
And waking praises loud and new.

p Here let Thy peace divine
Upon Thy children shine,
Ever! Ever!

cres. And glad or sad, we ever sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King.
Amen,

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

Hymn 272.

CONWAY (6686 47).

Anonymous.



"Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance."

1.

FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain;
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

2.

To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

3.

p There sin and sorrow cease,
And every conflict's o'er;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

4.

There in celestial strains
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

5.

We soon shall join the throng;
Their pleasures we shall share
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God

6.

p How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast:
We're journeying through the wilder-
But soon shall gain our rest. [*ness.*]
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God. Amen.

Hymn 273.

SURE GUIDE (8787 47).

ANTON RADIGER.



"He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation."

1.

GUIDE us, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold us with Thy powerful hand:
p Bread of heaven,
Feed us now and evermore.

2.

Open, Lord, the sacred fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the cloud and fiery pillar
Lead us all our journey through:
cres. Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our Strength and Shield.

3.

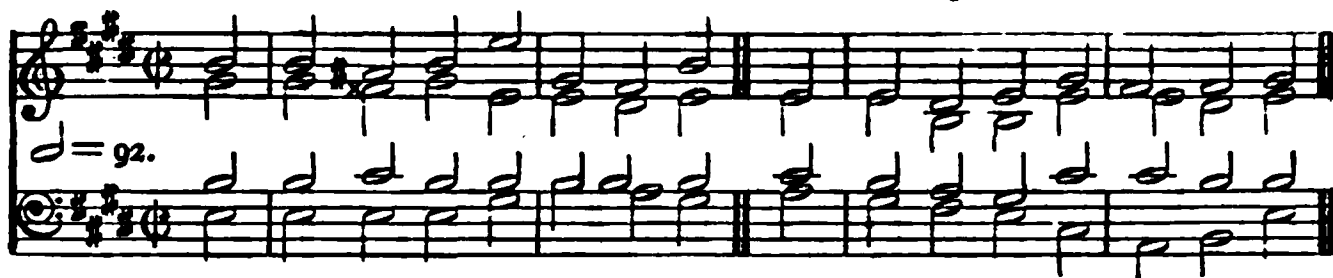
p When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside;
cres. Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land us safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises,
We will ever give to Thee. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE;

Hymn 274.

COLVILLE (8888 88).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



" As Captain of the host of the Lord am I now come."

I.

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
cres. Our strength Thy grace, our rule Thy Word,
Our end the glory of the Lord.

2.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray:
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
cres. As far from danger as from fear,
While love, Almighty love, is near. Amen

Hymn 275.

ARRIDGE (C.M.)

ISAAC SMITH.



"Our fathers trusted in Thee; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them"

1.

O God of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

2.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4.

p Oh! spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
dim. Our souls arrive in peace!

5.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
cres. Be Thou to us the Lord our God,
Our portion evermore. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

Hymn 276.

ORIEL (10,4,10,4,10,10).

FIRST TUNE.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

♩ = 50. *cres.*

p

cres. *mf*

dim. A-men.

"He that followeth Me, shall not walk in darkness."

1.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
dim. The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

2.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
dim. Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

3.

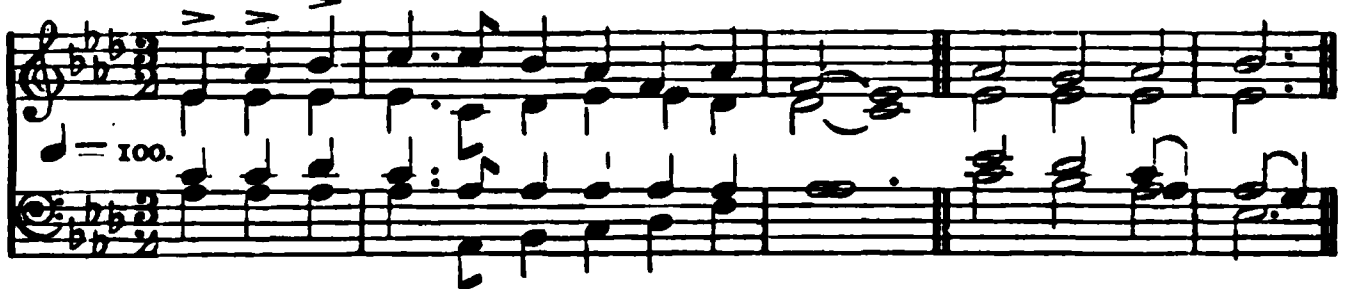
So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
cres. And with the morn those angel-faces smile,
dim. Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Hymn 276.

SECOND TUNE.

LUX BENIGNA (10,4,10,4,10,10).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



Hymn 277.

MELBOURNE (L.M.)

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

1.
We've no abiding city here :
This may distress the worldling's mind,
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.
2.
p We've no abiding city here ;
Sad truth, were this to be our home;
cres. But let the thought our spirits cheer,
We seek a city yet to come.
3.
We've no abiding city here ;
We seek a city out of sight ;
Zion its name : the Lord is there :
f It shines with everlasting light.
4.
Zion, Jehovah is her strength ;
Secure, she smiles at all her foes ;
And weary travellers at length
Within her sacred walls repose.
5.
p O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest.
Had I the pinions of a dove,
dim. I'd fly to thee and be at rest.
6.
p But hush, my soul, nor dare repine,
The time my God appoints is best ;
While here to do His will be mine ;
And His, to fix my time of rest. Amen.

Hymn 278.

S. IGNATIUS (S.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"A land that is very far off."

1.

PSALM CXXXVII.

3.

p FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, "Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest."

p To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

2.

p My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

4.

p God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast;
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last! Amen.

Hymn 278.

S. AGNES, No. 2 (S.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.



Hymn 279.

FIRST TUNE.

S. EDMUND (6464 6664).

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus. D.



"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

1.
I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
p Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
cres. Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2.
What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3.
There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest
Those I love most and best
And there I too shall rest—
Heaven is my home.
4.
Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
cres. And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand,
Heaven is my fatherland,
f Heaven is my home. Amen.

Hymn 279.

BAYSWATER (6464 6664).

SECOND TUNE.

CHARLES HENRY PURDAY.



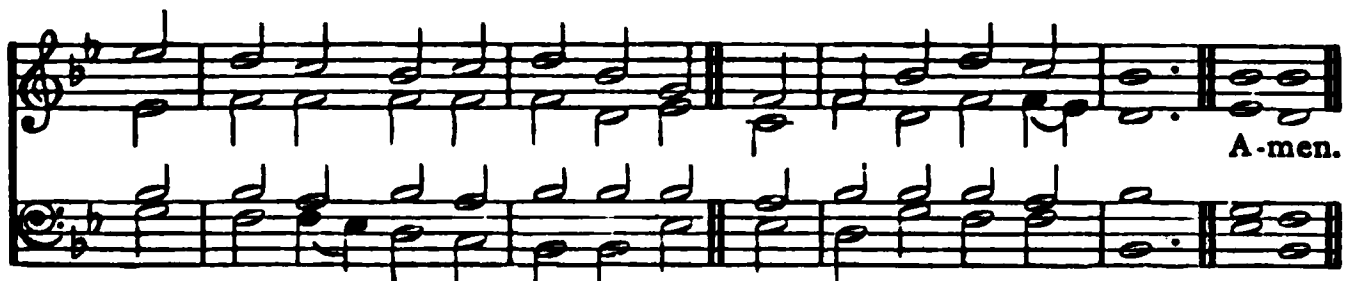
PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.



Hymn 280.

EVAN (C.M.)

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



"My help cometh from the Lord."

PSALM CXXI.

1

To Zion's nill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.

2.

♩ Then Thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will Israel's monarch keep.

3.

Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end. Amen.

Hymn 281.

OLMÜTZ (8634).

German.



"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."

1.

p The gloomy night will soon be past,
The morning will appear,
cres. The rays of blessed light at last
Each eye will cheer.

2.

f Thou Bright and Morning Star, Thy light
Will to our joy be seen;
Thou, Lord, wilt meet our longing sight;
dim. No cloud between.

3.

p Thy love sustains us on our way.
While pilgrims here below;
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day,
Thy grace bestow.

4.

cres. But oh! the more we learn of Thee,
And Thy rich mercy prove,
The more we long Thy face to see,
And know Thy love.

5.

f Then shine, Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Dispel the dreary gloom;
O take from sin and grief afar
dim. Thy people home. Amen.

Hymn 282.

CRUX, SCALA CæLI (7676 7676).

JOSEPH BARNEY.

"Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee; what shall we have therefore?"

1.
Oh, happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!
Oh, happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men:
Oh, happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

2.
The Faith by which ye see Him,
The Hope in which ye yearn,
The Love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn:
What are they but His heralds
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

3.
p The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That Death alone can cure:
cres. What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

4.
p The Cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
f The Crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.
Oh, happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize. Amen.

Hymn 283.

S. ANDREW'S (8787 8787).

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"And the Lord went before them . . . to lead them the way."

1.
THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us, through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2.
One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the Faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the Hope our God inspires.

3.
One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
p One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
cres. One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father,
Reigns in love for evermore.

4.
f Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
dim. Till we rest beneath its shade!
cres. Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

Amen.

Hymn 284.

Seelenbräutigam, Jesu, Gotteslamm.

THURINGIA (558855).

ADAM CRESE.



"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

1.

BLESSED be Thy Name,
Jesus Christ, the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever!
What from Thee my soul shall sever,
While I hear Thy voice,
And in Thee rejoice?

2.

Hold me with Thine hand,
For by faith I stand!
On Thy strength my sole reliance,
In Thy truth my whole affiance:
Then, where'er I roam,
I am travelling home.

3.

Lord! Thy Word is light;
Led by it aright,
p When a pilgrim like my fathers,
Life's last shadow round me gathers,
cres. May its brightening ray,
Shine to perfect day!

4.

With my latest breath,
Overcoming death,
From the body disencumbered,
With Thy saints in glory numbered,
dim. Jesus, may I be
p Found in peace with Thee!

5.

f Praise the Lord most high,
All below the sky;
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
Earth and heaven raise
f Songs of loudest praise! Amen.

Hymn 285.

MISTLEBY (6464 664).

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.



"Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him."

1.
NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
cres. Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee.
dim. Nearer to Thee!

2.
Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone:
cres. Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

3.
There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
cres. Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

4.
f Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

5.
Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly.
cres. Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee
dim. Nearer to Thee! Amen.

Hymn 286.

S. MAUR (10,10,10,10).

ALEXANDRE GUILMANT.

♩ = 88.

cres.

rit e dim.

A - men.

"I will go in the strength of the Lord God, I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only."

1.

I JOURNEY through a desert drear and wild,
Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay,
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

2.

Thoughts of His love—the root of every grace
Which finds in this poor heart a dwelling-place,
The sunshine of my soul, than day more bright,
dim. And my calm pillow of repose by night.

3.

p Thoughts of His sojourn in this vale of tears—
The tale of love unfolded in those years
Of sinless suffering and of patient grace,
I love again, and yet again, to trace.

4.

cres. Thoughts of His glory—on the Cross I gaze,
And there behold its sad yet healing rays:
Beacon of hope, which, lifted up on high,
Illumes with heavenly light the tear-dimmed eye.

5.

p Thoughts of His coming; for that joyful day
In patient hope I watch and wait and pray;
cres. The dawn draws nigh, the midnight shadows flee—
O what a sunrise will that Advent be!

6.

Thus while I journey on, my Lord to meet,
My thoughts and meditations are so sweet
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay
I can forget the sorrows of the way! Amen.

Hymn 287.*

AGNUS DEI (C.M.)

Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."

1.
A PILGRIM through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
p A dying Lamb at last.

2.
That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place,
p Save only in the grave.

3.
Such was our Lord—and shall we fear
The Cross, with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4.
No! facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him obedient still, [calm,
cres. We homeward press through storm or
To Zion's blessed hill.

5.
p In tents we dwell amid the waste,
Nor turn aside to roam
In folly's paths, nor seek our rest
Where Jesus had no home.

6.
Dead to the world with Him Who died
To win our hearts, our love,
cres. We, risen with our risen Head,
In spirit dwell above. Amen.

Hymn 288.†

S. CHAD (L.M.)

Die Seele Christi heil'ge mich. Rhaw's Schulgesangbuch.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Emmanuel," No. 302.

† This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Denys," No. 16

PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

"O God, Thou art my God."

PSALM LXIII.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p style="text-align: center;">1.</p> <p>O God, Thou art my God alone:
Early to Thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">2.</p> <p><i>p</i> [O that it were as it hath been!
When praying in the holy place,
The power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace.]</p> <p style="text-align: center;">3.</p> <p>Yet, through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">4.</p> <p>Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light
Thy guardian wings are round my head</p> <p style="text-align: center;">5.</p> <p>Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth compared to Thee?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">6.</p> <p><i>f</i> Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice
For all Thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice,
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.
Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 289.

PILGRIMAGE (7777).

Anonymous.



"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p style="text-align: center;">1.</p> <p>CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
<i>f</i> Glorious in His works and ways.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">2.</p> <p>We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">3.</p> <p>Sing, ye little flock, for blest
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
<i>f</i> There your kingdom and reward.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">4.</p> <p>Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
<i>f</i> There our Lord we soon shall see.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">5.</p> <p>Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">6.</p> <p>Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 290.

S. VINCENT (8686 88).

JOSEPH BARNEY.



"At evening time it shall be light."

1.

THE Christian's path shines more and more
From morn to perfect day ;
Yet darkening storms will rise the while,
And hide the cheering ray ;
Though clouds may dim faith's heavenward flight.
♩ At evening time it shall be light.

2.

When comforts fail, and friends are few,
And griefs his path surround :
Though all is dark without, within
A heavenly light is found.
No change of scene his peace can blight,
♩ At evening time it shall be light.

3.

'Tis good at times that pilgrim-saints,
For but a moment's space,
Should feel that God, in wrath at sin,
Can hide His smiling face :
Behind that veil the Sun shines bright,
♩ At evening time it shall be light.

4.

At evening time it shall be light ;
So runs the promise dear,
To cheer the pilgrim's fainting heart
When death's dark hour draws near :
E'en midst the gloom of nature's night.
Evening time it shall be light. Amen.

Hymn 291

FATHERLAND (558855).

SAMUEL GEE.



"Lead me in the way everlasting."

1.
Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2.
If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3.
p When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4.
Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
rec. Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. Amen.

Hymn 292.

LEONI (6684 6684).

Hebrew Melody?

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"This is My Name for ever; and this is My memorial unto all generations."

PART I.

1.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love!
Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest!

2.

The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

3.

The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
To see His face;
He calls a worm His friend!
He calls Himself my God!
cres. And He will save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4.

He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
cres. And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

PART II.

1.

THOUGH nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command:
The watery deep I pass
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2.

The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow;
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

3.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness!
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
p The Prince of Peace:
cres. On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom still maintains;
f And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns!

4.

He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless Bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

PART III.

1.

THE God Who reigns on high
The great Archangels sing;
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee."

2.

Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His Almighty grace,
For ever new;
p He shows His prints of love;
They kindle to a flame,
cres. And sound through all the worlds above,
f "Worthy the Lamb"

3.

Before the Great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
cres. The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

4.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
f "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost"
They ever cry:
cres. Hail, Abraham's God and mine;
I join the heavenly lays;
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise! Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Hymn 293.

LAUDS (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1.
AWAKE our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.</p> | <p>3.
The mighty God, Whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.</p> |
| <p>2.
p True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
cres. That feeds the strength of every saint.</p> | <p>4.
From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply:
While such as trust their native strength,
dim. Shall melt away, and droop and die.</p> |
| <p>5.
cres. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road! Amen.</p> | |

Hymn 293.

PRAISE (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

FREDERICK FROUD.

Hymn 294.

S. HERMAS (888888).

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN?



"I will set up one Shepherd over them."

PSALM XXIII.—VERSION I.

1.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.

♫ When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3.

♫ Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still!
cres. Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful
[shade.]

4.

[Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage
crowned, [Amen.
And streams shall murmur all around.]

Hymn 295.

Was mein Gott will, das g'scheh allzeit.

LORRAINE (8787 8787).

French Melody.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

PSALM XXIII.—VERSION II.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1.
THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.</p> | <p>4.
p In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.</p> |
| <p>2.
Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.</p> | <p>5.
cres. Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.</p> |
| <p>3.
p Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.</p> | <p>6.
p And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
cres. Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.</p> |

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: FAITH AND HOPE.

Hymn 296.

HEBRON (D.S.M.)

Anonymous.



"Fear not, only believe."

1.
p WHY, drooping saint, dismayed,
Does sorrow press thee down?
Hath God refused to give thee aid,
Or does He seem to frown?
What groundless fears are these,
Which make thee mourning go?
res. He's faithful to His promises,
And rich in mercy too.

2.
In darkness or distress,
His love's the same to thee;
Unchanging, never more nor less,
Eternal, full, and free.

Though He afflicts thy mind,
'Tis not that He'll destroy;
Eternal wisdom ne'er designed
To give Thee always joy.

3.
p Beneath Thy fainting head,
Thy Father and thy Friend
His everlasting arms hath laid,
To succour and defend.
O thou of little faith,
Thy pace is slow, yet sure;
Yet feeble faith, the promise saith,
Shall to the end endure. Amen.

Hymn 297.

Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.

BREMIN (888888).

GEORG NEUMARCK.



"He will not fail Thee."

1.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, Who not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2.

If ought should tempt my soul to stray,
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still He, Who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3.

♫ If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed my spirit dies;
Still He, Who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4.

♫ And oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
cres. Then point to realms of cloudless day,
dim. And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

FAITH AND HOPE.

Hymn 298.

S. ALBAN'S, No. 210 (886 886).

Anonymous.



"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."

1.
O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

2.
How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
Oh! could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine Almighty arms!

5.
Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers,
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a FATHER'S will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
dim. E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

3.
Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famished ravens' cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

4.
We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak Nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

Hymn 299.

Wenn alle untreu werden, so bleib' ich dir doch treu.

JERUSALEM (D.C.M.)

LOUIS SPOHR, Mus.D.

d = 88.

A - men.

"My soul is athirst for God."

PSALM XLII.

1.

As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

3.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cres. Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy God,
f Thy health's eternal spring.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Hymn 300.

TROYTE'S CHANT (8884).

ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE.



"Not my will, but Thine, be done."

1.
My God and Father, | while I stray ||
Far from my home, in | life's rough way, ||
O teach me from my | heart to say, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

2.
Though dark my path, and | sad my lot, ||
Let me be still, and | murmur not, ||
Or breathe the prayer di- | vinely taught, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

3.
What though in lonely | grief I sigh ||
For friends beloved, no | longer nigh, ||
Submissive still would | I reply, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

4.
If Thou should'st call me | to resign ||
What most I prize—it | ne'er was mine: ||
I only yield Thee | what is Thine: ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

5.
If but my fainting | heart be blest ||
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its guest, ||
My God, to Thee I | leave the rest; ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

6.
Renew my will from | day to day, ||
Blend it with Thine, and | take away ||
All that now makes it | hard to say, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

7.
Then, when on earth I | breathe no more ||
The prayer, oft mixed with | tears before, ||
res. I'll sing upon a | happier shore, ||
f "Thy | will be done!" || Amen

Hymn 301.*

S. RICHARD (8484 8884).

Rev. R. R. CHOPR.



"He hath done all things well."

1.
THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
cres. Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;
f All must be well.

2.
Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
dim. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
p All must be well.

3.
We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
cres. On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
f All must be well. Amen.

• This Hymn may also be sung to "Upsal," No. 13.

Hymn 302.

EMMANUEL (C.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1.

WHEN I survey life's varied scene,
Amid the darkest hours
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

2.

Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me, in this desert land,
A glimpse of Canaan know.

3.

And oh, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy Throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

4.

p Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

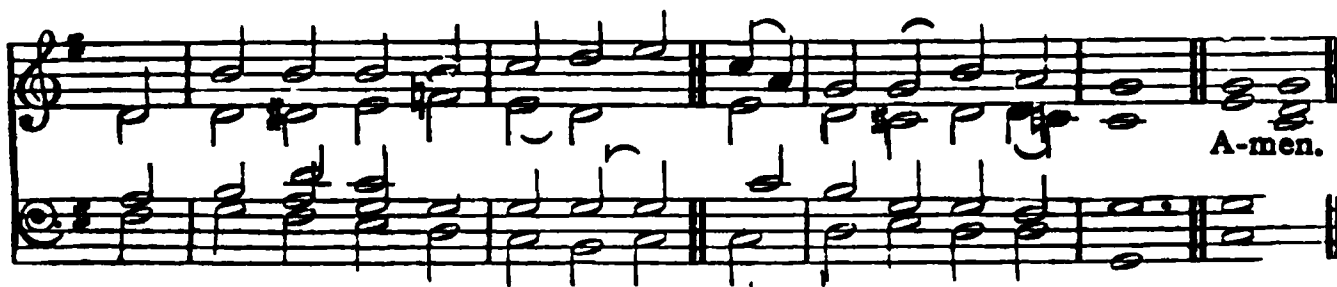
5.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend,
cres. Thy presence through my journey shine.
And crown my journey's end. *Amen.*

Hymn 303.

MARTYRDOM (C.M.)

HUGH WILSON?



"Fear not, little flock ; it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

1.
WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And dry my weeping eyes.

2.
Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurried,
cres. Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

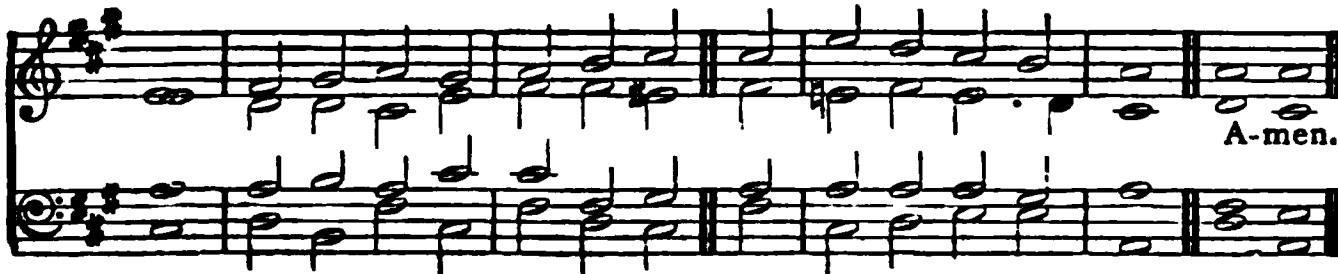
3.
Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
f My God, my heaven, my all.

4.
There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
dim. And not a wave of trouble roll
p Across my peaceful breast. Amen

Hymn 304.*

OLNEY (C.M.)

SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Martyrdom," No. 303.

FAITH AND HOPE.

"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

1.
God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
/ And rides upon the storm.

2.
Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3.
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4.
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense.
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence
p He hides a smiling face.

5.
His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cres. God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

Hymn 305.

CORONA (C.M.)

Hymns of the Eastern Church.



"We are troubled on every side: yet not distressed."

1.
Now let the Christian's hope abound
And all our sorrows cease;
Though storms of trouble rage around,
p In Jesus we have peace.

2.
Saviour, when earth and hell oppress,
Thy gracious power we prove.
And all our trials and distress
Exalt Thy wondrous love.

3.
We plead Thy Name before the throne,
And cast our burdens there:
That powerful Name our God will own,
And bless our humble prayer.

4.
By faith we hear Thy gracious voice,
The promised crown we see;
cres. And in those trials we rejoice
That bring us near to Thee. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Hymn 306.*

S. FABIAN (7777 7777).

FIRST TUNE.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"A Man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

1.
JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
dim. O receive my soul at last!

2.
p Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Leave, ah! leave me not alone.
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is staid,
cres. All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing

* This Tune may be sung in unison if preferred

FAITH AND HOPE.

3.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
♩ Just and Holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

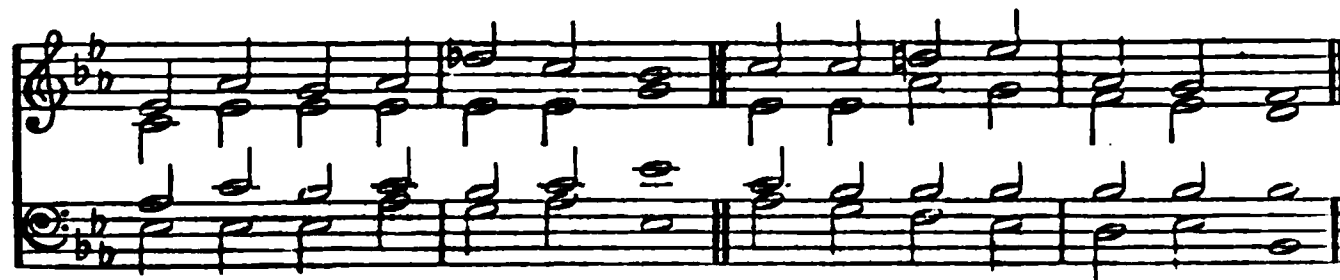
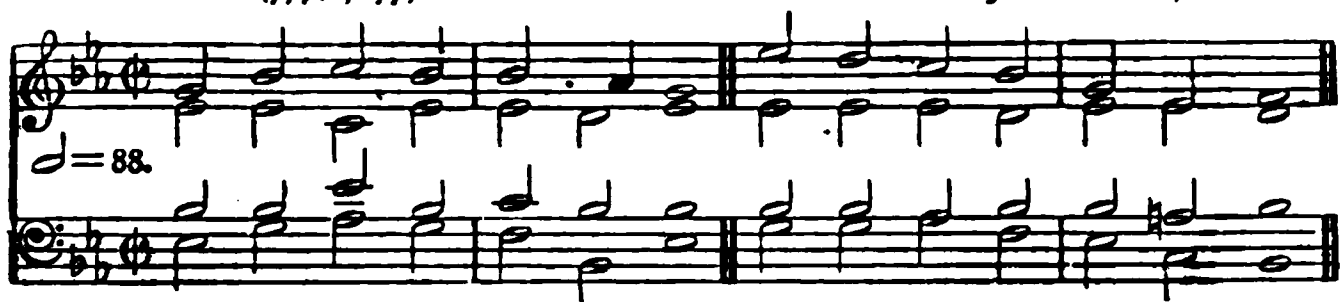
4.
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
cres. Spring Thou up within my heart,
f Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Hymn 306.

SECOND TUNE.

HOLLINGSIDE (7777 7777).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



Hymn 307.

O Lamm Gottes unschuldig.

STETERBURG (8888 88).

NICOLAUS DECIUS.



"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."

1.

Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain ;
p The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain ;
cres. Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2.

Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
p Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn ;
cres. On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

3.

Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay ;
cres. This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away ;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
f Loved with an everlasting love. Amen.

dim.

Hymn 308.

SYMPATHY (C.M.)

REV. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



"Casting all your care upon Him."

1.

THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

2.

Thou Who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress;
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

3.

There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets Thine ear divine,
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4.

p Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
cres. But for that Love which died for sin,
That Love which wept for woe. Amen.

Hymn 309.

MORNINGSIDE (5555 6565).

H. E. DIBDIN



"He careth for you."

1.
THOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite;
Yet one thing secures us.
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us
f The Lord will provide.

2.
The birds without barn
Or storehouse are fed,
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
f The Lord will provide.

3.
[We may, like the ships,
By tempest be tost
On perilous deeps,
But cannot be lost;
Though Satan enrages
The wind and the tide,
The promise engages
f The Lord will provide.]

4.
No strength of our own,
Or goodness we claim;
Yet, since we have known
The Saviour's great Name
In this our strong Tower
For safety we hide,
The Lord is our power,
f The Lord will provide.

5.
p When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
cres. This word of His grace
Shall comfort us through:
No dangers alarm us,
With Christ on our side.
E'en death cannot harm us,
f The Lord will provide. Amen.

Hymn 310.

ORISONS (777777).

Treuer Heiland! wir sind hier.

CONRAD KOCHER.



"My defence is of God."

1.

GRACIOUS FATHER! hear our prayer,
Leave us not, lest we despair;
Let Thine arm our safeguard be,
Hear the prayer we raise to Thee:
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

2.

Soldiers of the Cross, we stand,
Trusting in Thy powerful hand;
Rock of strength, to Thee we fly!
Save us in adversity!
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

3.

Lasting are Thy mercies, Lord,
Truth eternal is Thy word;
Thou shalt reign on Zion's throne,
There Thy glory shall be known.
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

4.

f Songs of triumph we will sing
To the universal King;
Sound His mighty praise abroad;
Glory be to Israel's God!
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight! *Amen*

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Hymn 311.

EUROCLYDON (6464 6464).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.

Andante religioso.

8ves.....

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Andante religioso*. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The first measure contains a half note B-flat. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 2/4 time signature. The first measure contains a half note B-flat. The tempo is indicated as *Andante religioso*. A dynamic marking of *sf* (sforzando) appears in the second measure of the treble staff. A tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 100$ is shown below the first measure of the treble staff. The introduction concludes with a repeat sign and a first ending bracket labeled *8ves.....*.

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,

8ves.....

The first system of the hymn features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is *Andante religioso*. The first line of the hymn is: "1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) in the second measure of the bass staff. The system concludes with a repeat sign and a first ending bracket labeled *8ves.....*.

Oars la - bour'd hea - vi - ly, Foam glim-mered white;

8ves.....

The second system of the hymn features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is *Andante religioso*. The second line of the hymn is: "Oars la - bour'd hea - vi - ly, Foam glim-mered white;". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) in the second measure of the bass staff. The system concludes with a repeat sign and a first ending bracket labeled *8ves.....*.

FAITH AND HOPE.

sf Trembled the ma - ri-ners, *p* Pe - ril was high ! Then said the

sf *p*

pp Peace

God of God, "Peace, it is I, . . . Peace, it is I !" A - men.

Adagio.

♩ = 58. *pp* A-men.

"It is I, be not afraid."

2.
Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest ;
cres. Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest ;
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
Peace ! it is I !"

3.
Jesus, Deliverer !
Come Thou to me ;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea :
cres. Thou, when the storm of death
f Roars, sweeping by,
dim. Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
"Peace ! it is I !" Amen.

Hymn 312.

S. ARLRED (8883).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"He said unto the sea, 'Peace, be still.'"

1.

FERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
p Calm and still.

2.

f "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
p "Peace, be still."

3.

p The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
dim. Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4.

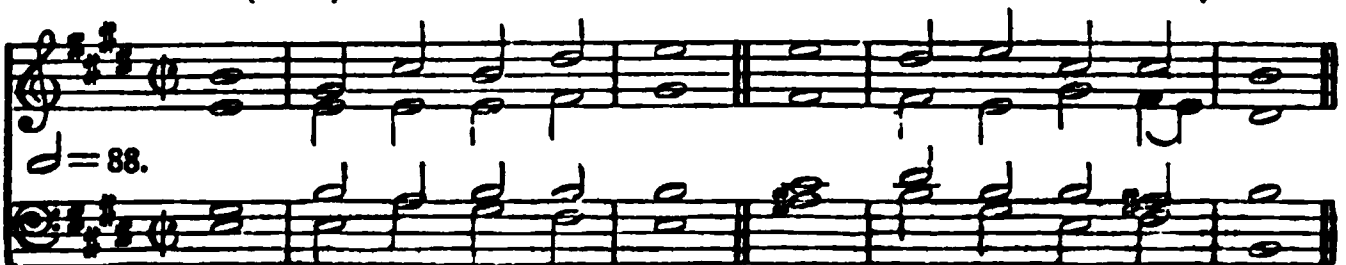
So, when our life is clouded o'er,
cres. And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
dim. Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
p "Peace, be still." Amen.

Hymn 313.

COLCHESTER (S.M.)

PART 1.

Anonymous.



FAITH AND HOPE.



"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him."

PART I.

1.
COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care
Who earth and heaven commands.

2.
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3
Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe thou shalt go on:
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

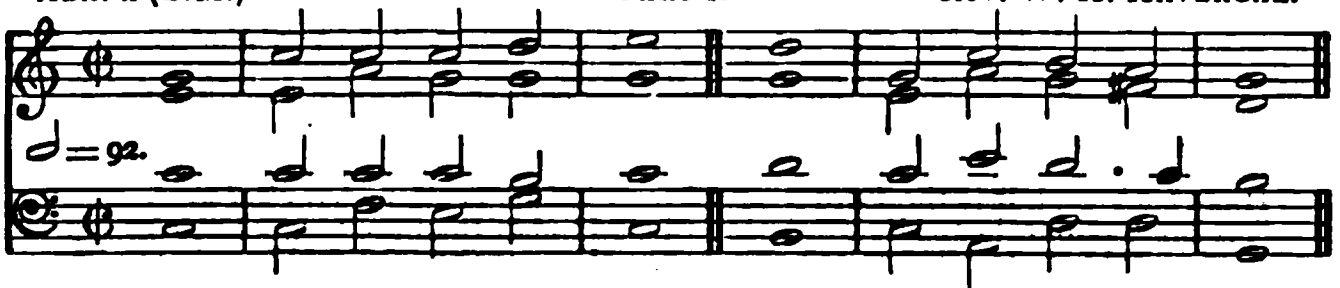
4
f Thy everlasting truth,
Father! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove. Amen.

Hymn 313.

ABANA (S.M.)

PART II.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



PART II.

1.
GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope and be undismayed;
p God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
cres. God shall lift up thy head.

2.
Through waves and clouds and storms
p He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
cres. Soon end in joyous day.

3.
Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

4.
Thou seest our weakness, Lord!
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

5.
Let us in life, in death
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: LOVE.

Hymn 314.

S. OSWALD (7777).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"Lovest thou Me?"

1.
HARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

2.
"I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3.
p "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember Thee.

4.
"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5.
"Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
Partner of My throne shalt be;
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6.
p Lord! it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
cres. Yet I love Thee and adore—
Oh! for grace to love Thee more!

Hymn 315.

HOLY TRINITY (C.M.)

PART I.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



LOVE.



"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

1.
JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
dim. But sweeter far Thy face to see,
p And in Thy presence rest.

2.
No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3.
O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,

cres. To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4.
But what to those who find! Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

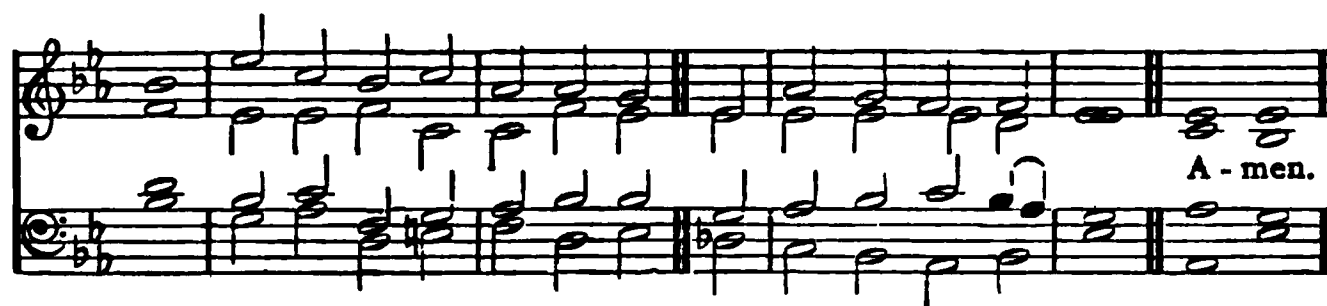
5.
f Jesu, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
cres. In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

Hymn 315.

S. CHRYSOSTOM (C.M.)

PART II.

Anonymous.



PART II.

1.
O JESU, King most wonderful,
f Thou Conqueror renowned,
p Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

2.
When once Thou visitest the heart
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3.
O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,

Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

4.
Jesu, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore;
cres. And, seeking Thee, themselves inflam
To seek Thee more and more.

5.
f Thee, Jesu, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone:
cres. And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

Hymn 316.

EASTER EVE (8787 77).

J. WHITEHEAD SMITH.



"I have called you friends."

1.

ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2.

p When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His Name:
f Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

3.

Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

4.

Oh! for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
p We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
cres. But when home our souls are brought,
We shall love Thee as we ought. Amen.

LOVE.

Hymn 317.

BRAINE (8484 8884).

FIRST TUNE.

W. R. BRAINE.



"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1.

ONE there is above all others,
Oh! how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh! how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh! how He loves!

2.

'Tis eternal life to know Him,
Oh! how He loves! [Him,
Think, oh! think, how much we owe
Oh! how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us,
f Oh! how He loves!

3.

We have found a friend in Jesus,
Oh! how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
Oh! how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
Oh! how He loves!

4.

Through His Name we are forgiven,
Oh! how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
Oh! how He loves!
cres. Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
f Oh! how He loves! Amen.

Hymn 317.

SECOND TUNE.

CARITAS (8484 8884).

RICHARD WILLIAM BEATY

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1.

ONE there is above all others,
Oh! how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh! how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh! how He loves!

2.

'Tis eternal life to know Him,
Oh! how He loves! [Him,
Think, oh! think, how much we owe
Oh! how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us,
f Oh! how He loves!

3.

We have found a friend in Jesus,
Oh! how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
Oh! how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
Oh! how He loves!

4.

Through His Name we are forgiven,
Oh! how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
Oh! how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
f Oh! how He loves! Amen.

LOVE.

Hymn 318.

FIRST TUNE.

Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.

DECIUS (8888 88).

NICOLAUS DECIUS.

"Continue ye in My love."

1.

Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

2.

p Jesu! too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought,
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

3.

Jesu! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

4.

Jesu! of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more
Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Hymn 318.

S. FINBAR (8888 88).

SECOND TUNE.

Anonymous.



"Continue ye in My love."

1.

Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

2.

p Jesu! too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought,
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

3.

Jesu! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought.
So far exceeding hope or thought!
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

4.

Jesu! of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

Hymn 319.

FIRST TUNE.

Vater unser im Himmelreich.

OLD 112TH (8888 88).

MARTIN LUTHER?



"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

1.

THOU hidden love of God, Whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
And inly sigh for Thy repose:
dim. My heart is pained, nor can it be
p At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

2.

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
p When it hath found repose in Thee.

3.

[O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.]

4.

p Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy life—thy God—thy all!
dim. To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
p To know Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

Hymn 319.

SECOND TUNE.

BENEDICTION (8888 88.)

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

1.
 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
 Whose depth unfathomed, no man
 knows;
 I see from far Thy beauteous light,
 And inly sigh for Thy repose:
dim. My heart is pained, nor can it be
p At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

2.
 Is there a thing beneath the sun
 That strives with Thee my heart to
 share?
 Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
 Th^e Lord of every motion there!
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
p When 't hath found repose in Thee.

3.
 [O hide this self from me, that I
 No more, but Christ in me, may live;
 My vile affections crucify,
 Nor let one darling lust survive;
 In all things nothing may I see,
 Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.]

4.
p Each moment draw from earth away
 My heart, that lowly waits Thy call.
 Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy life—thy God—thy all!
dim. To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
p To know Thy love be all my choice.
 Amen.

LOVE.

Hymn 320.

REST (I4,I4,I4,I4).

WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

1.

We love Thee, Lord; yet not alone because Thy bounteous hand
Showers down its rich and ceaseless gifts on ocean and on land;
We praise Thee, gracious Lord, for these, yet not for these alone
The incense of Thy children's love arises to Thy throne.

2.

f We love Thee, Lord, because, when we had erred and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wandering souls into the heavenward way,
When helpless, hopeless, we were lost in sin and sorrow's night,
cres. Thou didst send forth a guiding ray of Thy benignant light.

3.

Because when we forsook Thy ways, nor kept Thy holy will,
Thou wert not an avenging Judge, but a gracious Father still;
p Because we have forgot Thee, Lord, (*cres.*) but Thou hast not forgot;
p Because we have forsaken Thee, (*cres.*) but Thou forsakest not.

4.

f Because, O Lord, Thou lovedst us with everlasting love,
And sentest forth Thy Son to die that we might live above;
Because when we were heirs of wrath, Thou gavest hopes of heaven,
cres. We love because we much have sinned, and much have been forgiven.

(325)

Amen.

Hymn 321.

DESIRING TO LOVE (886 886).

FIRST TUNE.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

1.

O Love divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
p I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
cres. The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

2.

Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see:
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

LOVE.

3.

God only knows the love of God;
p O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cres. For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4.

O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
cres. My joy, my heaven on earth, be this.
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

Hymn 321.

EASTBOURNE (886 886).

SECOND TUNE

HENRY W. HARDY.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

Hymn 322.*

Veni, veni, Emmanuel! captivum solve Israel.

VENI EMMANUEL (88 88 88).

Ancient Melody.



"I will love Thee, O Lord my Strength."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1.
THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower;
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone:
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fill my whole soul with pure desire.</p> | <p>3.
Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
<i>cres.</i> The love that all heaven's host inspires:
<i>f</i> That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.</p> |
| <p>2.
I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined;
That Thy bright beams on me have
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
<i>f</i> I thank Thee, Whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.</p> | <p>4.
<i>f</i> Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day! Amen.</p> |

* This Tune is generally sung in unison. The organ accompaniment, however, is so arranged as to adapt it to harmonized singing if preferred.

Hymn 323.

S. PAUL (888888).

Sir JOHN GOSS, Mus.D.



"Whom having not seen, ye love."

1.

O God, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
dim. O Jesus, Lover of mankind!
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all His strength to Thee unite?

2.

Fountain of good! all blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fulness knows:
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?
Yes: self-sufficing as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart:
This, only this, dost Thou require.

3.

Hell's armies tremble at Thy nod,
And trembling own the Almighty God,
f Sovereign of earth, hell, air, and sky!
p But Who is this, that comes from far,
Who's garments rolled in blood appear?
cres. 'Tis God made man, for man to die!

4.

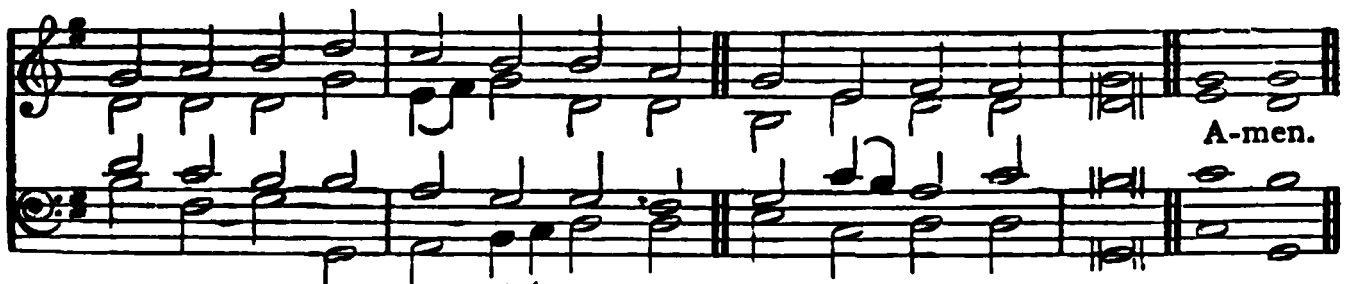
f O God, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind!
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all His strength to Thee unite? Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Hymn 324.

HEBER (8886).

German.



"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

1.
LIFE nor death shall us dissever,
From His love Who reigns for ever;
cres. Will He fail us? never! never!
dim. When to Him we cry.

2.
f But His might shall still defend us,
And His blessèd Son befriend us
dim. And His Holy Spirit send us
pp Comfort ere we die. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: HOLINESS.

Hymn 325.*

WINDSOR (C.M.)

GEORGE KIRBYE.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Holy Trinity," No. 315.

HOLINESS.

"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

1.

p **LO**RD, as to Thy dear Cross we fee,
And plead to be forgiven,
cres. So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2.

Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3.

Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosom dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4.

p If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."

5.

p Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cres. O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 326.

KILMARNOCK (C.M.)

NEIL DOUGALL.



"The love of Christ constraineth me."

1.

My blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee!

2.

I love Thee for the glorious worth,
Which in Thyself I see;
p I love Thee for that shameful Cross
Thou hast endured for me.

3.

Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,
Thou wouldst partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

4.

p Thou wouldst like wretched man be made,
In everything but sin,
That we as like Thee might become,
As we unlike have been.

5.

Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace;
cres. From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold Thy face. Amen

Hymn 327.

S NICOLAS (8787).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"He saith unto them, 'Follow Me.'"

1.
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
p Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2.
As of old, Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake,

3.
Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
p Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4.
In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
p "Christian, love Me more than these."

5.
Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cres. Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Hymn 328.

SYMPATHY (C.M.)

Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



HOLINESS.

"Learn of Me."

1.
WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below;
p What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!

2.
p For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3.
Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4.
O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5.
One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 329.

"Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Armen."

STUTTGART (7777).

Württembergischer Gesangbuch.



"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."

1.
LORD, to whom, except to Thee,
Shall our wandering spirits go—
Thee Whom it is light to see,
And eternal life to know?

2.
Israel on the heavenly bread
Fed, and died in days of yore,
But the souls upon Thee fed
Never thirst nor hunger more.

3.
Lord, to whom, except to Thee,
Shall we go when ills betide?
Who, except Thyself, can be [Guide?
Hope and Help and Strength and

4.
Who can prove what Thou hast proved,
Who can win what Thou hast won?
Who can love as Thou hast loved?
Who can do as Thou hast done?

5.
p Who can cleanse the soul from sin,
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?
Who can fill the void within,
Blessed Saviour, who but Thou?

6.
f Therefore evermore I'll give
Thanks and praise, my God, to Thee
Evermore in Thee I live,
Evermore live Thou in me. Amen.

Hymn 330.

Seelenbräutigam, Jesu, Gotteslamm.

THURINGIA (558855).

ADAM DRESE.



"There is none that I desire in comparison of Thee."

1.
Who is there like Thee,
Jesus, unto me?
None are like Thee, none above Thee,
Thou art altogether lovely;
cres. None on earth have we,
None in heaven like Thee.

2.
Love that warmly glowed,
Blood that freely flowed;
Life that stooped to death to save me.
And a deathless being gave me;
Bore my guilty load,
Brought me back to God!

3.
Plant Thyself in me,
I will learn of Thee,
To be holy, meek, and tender,
Wrath and pride and self surrender:
Nothing shouldst Thou see,
But Thyself in me.

4.
p When on death's cold strand,
I one day shall stand,
Let Thy presence go beside me,
Through the gloomy waters guide me
cres. Grant me then to stand,
f Lord, at Thy right hand. Amen.

HOLINESS.

Hymn 331.

Geh' aus, mein Herz, und suche Freud.

LUCERNE (888888).

Württembergischer Gesangbuch,

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Thou art fairer than the children of men."

1.

p O JESU! Source of calm repose,
Thy like nor man nor angel knows;
Fairest among ten thousand fair!
Even those whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compassed round,
cres. Find light and life, if Thou appear.

2.

p Renew Thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be;
No charms but these to Thee are dear;
No anger may'st Thou ever find,
No pride in my unruffled mind,
But faith and heaven-born peace be there.

3.

A patient, a victorious mind,
That life and all things casts behind,
Springs forth obedient to Thy call:
A heart that no desire can move,
cres. But still to adore, believe, and love;
f Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All! Amen.

Hymn 332.

HESPERUS (L.M.)

HENRY BAKER, Mus.B.



"We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is."

1.

p LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest!
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest!

2.

cres. Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thine unveiled glory to behold;
dim. Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be faithless, treacherous, cold

3.

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy Name adore
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
dim Where life nor death my soul can part
p From Thy blest presence and Thy love! Amen

HOLINESS.

Hymn 333.

ALL HALLOWS (D.C.M.)

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

"When that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away."

1.
THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
p How fast they fade away:
cres. Oh! for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh! for the golden floor;
f Oh! for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth never more!

2.
p The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
cres. Oh! for a heart that never sins;
Oh! for a soul washed white;
f Oh! for a voice to praise our King.
Nor weary day or night.

3.
Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
dim. But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
cres. Oh! by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
p Oh! by Thy life laid down,
cres. Oh! that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown! Amen.

Hymn 334.

Auf Seele, sei gerüst't.

DARMSTADT (665 665).

Darmstädter Gesangbuch.



"For their sakes I sanctify Myself, that they also might be sanctified."

1.

LORD, Who didst sanctify
Thyself, and hast thereby
Procured that blessing,
That we before Thy face
May walk in holiness
To Thee well-pleasing.

2.

In true simplicity
O may we cleave to Thee,
Our God and Saviour;
In all things free from blame.
f To glorify Thy Name
Be our endeavour.

3.

In heart here purified,
May we in Thee abide
Without cessation;
cres. Thy praise be our employ;
f On earth our highest joy
Thy congregation. Amen

THE CHURCH MILITANT AND TRIUMPHANT.

THE CHURCH MILITANT AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 335.

AURELIA (7676 7676).

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus.D.



"He is the Head of the Body, the Church."

1.
THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2.
Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
p One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3.
cres. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
p Yet saints their watch are keeping,
cres. Their cry goes up, (f.) "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4.
p Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
cres. She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
f Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
dim. Shall be the Church at rest. Amen

THE CHURCH MILITANT

Hymn 336.

AUSTRIA (8787 8787).

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN.



"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."

1.
GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, Whose word can ne'er be broken,
Formed Thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose?
f With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2.
See! the streams of living waters.
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
Jesus' love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings!
f And, as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings. Amen.

AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 337.

S. STEPHEN (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

Rev. WILLIAM JONES.

"There shall be no night there."

1.
FAR from these narrow scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2.
Fair distant land! could mortal eyes
But half its joys explore,
How would our spirits long to rise
And dwell on earth no more!

3.
No cloud those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4.
f The glorious Monarch there displays
His beams of wondrous grace:
His happy subjects sing His praise,
And bow before His face.

5.
O may the heavenly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith and strong desire
Bear every thought above!

6.
Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine
For Thy bright courts on high;
cres. Then bid our spirits rise and join
f The chorus of the sky. Amen.

Hymn 337.

IERNE (C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

THE CHURCH MILITANT

Hymn 388.

OLD 137TH (D.C.M.)

Daye's Psalter.

"The Lord, thy God, bringeth thee into a good land."

1.
THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Where endless day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain;
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours..

2.
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
♯ But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3.
Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes!
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
cres. Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 339.

BEULAH (6666 6666).

FRANÇOIS DE LA FEILLÉE.

"The throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him."

1.
THERE is a blessed Home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2.
p There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well:
cres. Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
f Christ, with the Father One
And Spirit evermore.

3.
p O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
cres. To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
f And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4.
Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
p Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
cres. His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

Hymn 340.

S. BARTHOLOMEW (D.C.M.)

ARTHUR PATTON.



"He shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem."

1 & 2.

JERUSALEM! my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3 & 4.

[Thy walls are made of precious stones
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.]

5 & 6.

Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold;
O God, that I were there!

p Ah! my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!

cres. Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

7 & 8.

Thy saints are crowned with glory great
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice,
Most happy is their case.
Quite through the streets, with silver
The flood of life doth flow; [sound,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

9 & 10.

There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.

f Jerusalem! my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!

p Would God my woes were at an end,
cres. Thy joys that I might see! Amen

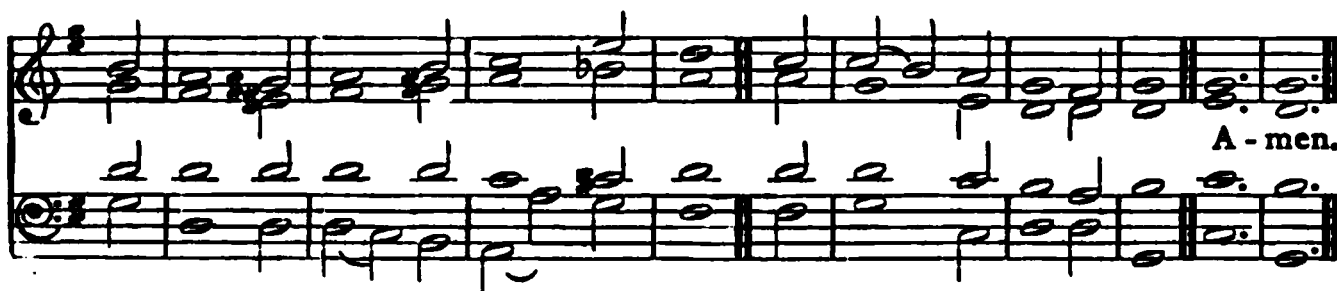
AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 341.

Wenn alle untreu werden, so bleib' ich dir doch treu.

JERUSALEM (D.C.M.)

LOUIS SPOHR, Mus.D.



"He hath prepared for them a city."

1.
JERUSALEM! my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace and thee? [walls
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

2.
Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend;
cres. In joy and peace with Him to dwell,
Whose kingdom hath no end?
dim. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay!
cres. I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
f And realms of endless day.

3.
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
f Jerusalem! my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
cres. Then shall my labours have an end
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

THE CHURCH MILITANT

Hymn 342.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88).

CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.D.



"Jerusalem which is above is free."

1.
JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

2.
There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

3.
The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

4.
The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

5.
The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

6.
Ah me, ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay:
cres. No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way.
f O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face? Amen.

AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 343.

FIRST TUNE.—PART I.

WEIMAR (7676).

Christus, der ist mein Leben.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



"The city of the living God, the Heavenly Jerusalem."

PART I.

1.
p BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

2.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
cres. For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3.
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

4.
p And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,

And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

5.
But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

6.
cres. The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:

7.
J There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

Hymn 343.

SECOND TUNE.—PART I.

S. ALPHEGE (7676).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus D.



THE CHURCH MILITANT

Hymn 343.

THE HOMELAND (7676 7676).

PART II.

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D.

PART II.

1.
p FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.

2.
cres. O one, O only mansion!
 O Paradise of Joy!
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy.

3.
f The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise;
f His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.

4.
 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays.

5.
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 The saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner-stone is Christ

6.
 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
 Thou hast no time bright day!
p Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away'

7.
f Upon the rock of ages
 They raise thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower

8.
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father
 And Spirit ever blest. Amen

AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 343.

ARGYLL (7676 7676).

PART III.

ALEXANDER EWING.

PART III.

1.
JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
p Sink heart and voice oppress.

2.
cres. I know not, oh! I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

3.
They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng.

4.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

5.
There is the throne of David,
And there from care released,
f The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.

6.
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

7.
p O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect;
cres. O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!

8.
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
cres. Who art, with God the Father,
dim. And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

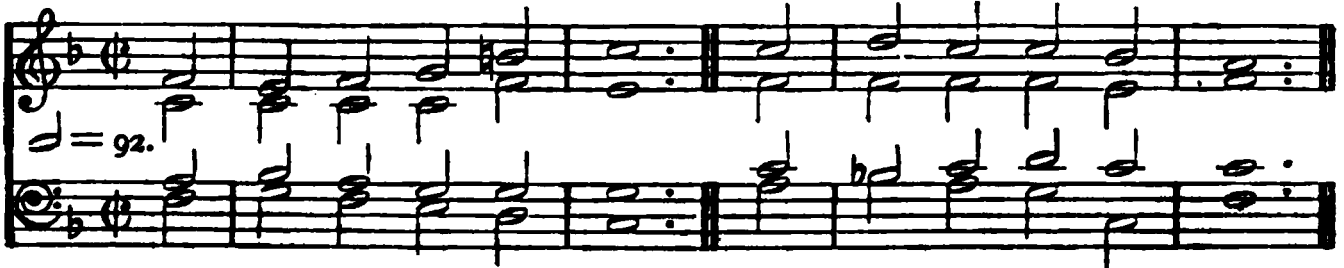
THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT: SAINTS' DAYS.

Hymn 344.

MOCCAS (S.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



"Be ye followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."

1.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3.

p They all, in life and death,
With Thee their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4.

cres. For this Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
dsm. And live and die in Thee. Amen.

SAINTS' DAYS.

Hymn 345.

OLD 44TH (D.C.M.)

Daye's Psalter.

"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb."

1.
THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
cres. Who follows in His train?
p Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
f He follows in His train.

2.
The martyr, first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
p Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
cres. Who follows in his train?

3.
A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
They bowed their necks the death to
cres. Who follows in their train?

4.
f A noble army--men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O God! to us may grace be given
cres. To follow in their train? Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 346.

EMMAUS (S.M.)

JOSEPH BARNBY.



'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'

1.

p BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God:
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2.

p The Lord, Who left the heaven:
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King:

3.

p He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4.

p Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

5.

f All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen

Hymn 347.

REQUIEM (10,10,10,4).

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

1.

For all Thy saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

f Hallelujah!

2.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light.

f Hallelujah!

3.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

f Hallelujah

4.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
p We feebly struggle, (*f*) they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Hallelujah!

5.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
p Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cres. And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

f Hallelujah!

6.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Hallelujah!

7.

cres. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.

f Hallelujah!

8.

f From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host.
cres. Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

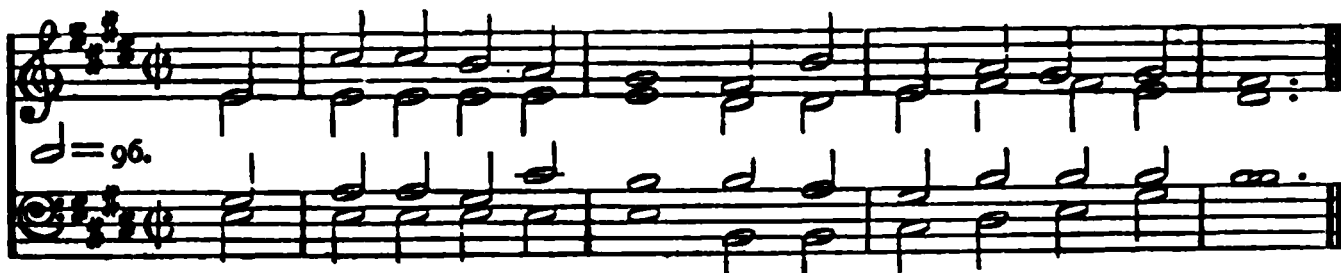
ff Hallelujah! Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 348.

ALL SAINTS (13,13,13,13).

L. A. LOVEKIN.



"Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."

1.

f FROM all Thy saints in warfare (*p*), for all Thy saints at rest,
cres. To Thee, O blessed Jesu, all praises be addressed,
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle, that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.*

2.

Saint Andrew.

Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

* Insert here the special stanza of the Day.

SAINTS' DAYS.

3.

Saint Thomas.

All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

4.

Saint Stephen.

Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right hand.
Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr-crown.

5.

Saint John the Evangelist.

Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore;
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed:
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

6.

The Innocents' Day.

þ Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains and cares:
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs

7.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe.
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day:
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

8.

Saint Matthias.

Lord, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous choice:
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

9.

Saint Mark.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song;
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

10.

Saint Philip and Saint James.

All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true.
And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life
To wrestle with temptation till victors in the strife.

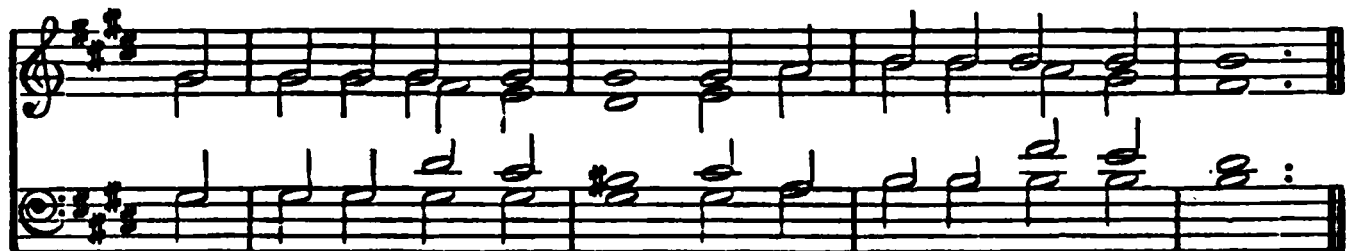
THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 348.

(Continued.)

ALL SAINTS (13,13,13,13).

L. A. LOVEKIN.



"Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."

11.

Saint Barnabas.

The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend.
That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

12.

Saint John Baptist.

We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, He saw Thy dawning ray,
Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINTS' DAYS.

13.

Saint Peter.

Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed Thy fold,
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble earnest will.

14.

Saint James.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veiled decree
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

15.

Saint Bartholomew.

All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him, may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed;
That Thine abiding Presence our longing souls may feed.

16.

Saint Matthew.

Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon O give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

17.

Saint Luke.

For that beloved Physician, all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with Thy Spirit's unction anoint us evermore.

18.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude.

Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who sealed their faith to-day
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

19.

GENERAL ENDING.

/ Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more

20.

/ Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 349.

ANAGOLA (D.C.M.)

HASTINGS CROSSLEY.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

1.
COME, let us join our friends above
Who have obtained the prize,
cres. And on the eagle wings of love
f To joys celestial rise.
dim. Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
cres. For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven, are one.

2.
p Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly:
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die;
His militant embodied host,
With wistful looks we stand,
cres. And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land.

3.
Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release,
And full felicity:
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

4.
One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
p The narrow stream of death.
cres. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

SAINTS' DAYS.

5.
Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned;
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.

p O that we now might grasp our Guide;
O that the word were given!
cres. Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven. Amen.

Hymn 350.

THANKSGIVING (7777 7777).

WALTER B. GILBERT, Mus.B.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes?"

1.
WHAT are these in bright array?
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?
f "Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2.
p These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
cres. Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty Name;

Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
f More than conquerors they stand.

3.
p Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
cres. Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And for ever from their eyes
dim. God shall wipe away the tears.

Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 351.

FIRST TUNE.

"Rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them."

THE ENDLESS HALLELUJAH.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

FULL. 1. SING hallelujah forth in duteous praise, O citizens of heaven! and
2. Ye next, who stand be- } - ter - nal Light, In hymning choirs re-echo
 -fore th' E- }

DR. 3. The Holy City shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding
CAN. 4. In blissful antiphons ye thus re - joice To render to the Lord with


DEC. 5. Ye who have gained at } palms in bliss, { Victorious ones, your chant }
length your } shall

CAN. 6. There in one grand acclaim } e - ver ring { The strains which tell the }
for } honour

DEC. 7. This is the rest for weary ones brought back; { This is the food and drink which

FULL. 8. While Thee, by Whom } made, we praise For ever, and tell out in
were all things }
9. Almighty Christ, to } voi - ces sing; Glory for evermore to
Thee our }


SAINTS' DAYS.



1. sweet - ly raise An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. to the height An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. wake a - gain An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. thank - ful voice An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!



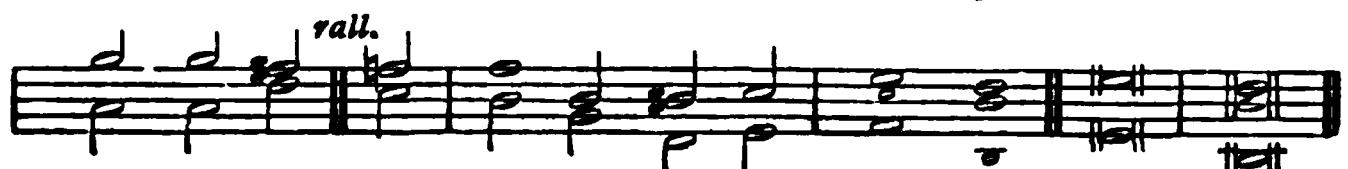
5. still be this,— An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
 6. of your King,— An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!



7. none shall lack,— An end - less Hal - le - lu jah!



8. sweet - est lays An end - less Hal - le - lu jah!
 9. Thee, we bring, An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah! A men.



THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 351.

SECOND TUNE.

ASKELON (10,10,7).

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus.D.



1.
Sing Hallelujah forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven! and sweetly raise
f An endless Hallelujah!

2.
Ye next, who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
f An endless Hallelujah!

3.
The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
f An endless Hallelujah!

4.
In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
f An endless Hallelujah!

5.
Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
f An endless Hallelujah!

6.
f There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
ff An endless Hallelujah!

7.
p This is the rest for weary ones brought back,
This is the food and drink which none shall lack,
cres. An endless Hallelujah!

8.
While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
f An endless Hallelujah!

9.
f Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
ff An endless Hallelujah! Amen

Hymn 352.

HIMMEL (8787 77)

FRIEDRICH HEINRICH HIMMEL.



" These are they which came out of great tribulation."

1.

Who are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing;
Who are all this glorious band?
cres. Hallelujah! hark! they sing—
f Praising loud their heavenly King.

2.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness;
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by Time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

3.

These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4.

p These are they whose hearts were riven
Sore with woe and anguish tried;
cres. Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
dim. Now, their painful conflict o'er,
p God has bid them weep no more

5.

f These, the Almighty contemplating.
Kings and Priests before Him stand,
In His service ever waiting,
Day and night at His command:
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 353.*

S. MATTHEW (D.C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Bartholomew," No. 340.

SAINTS' DAYS.

They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb

1.

How bright those glorious spirits shine,
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
p Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
cres. And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

2.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every tongue to sing;
f By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.

3.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

4.

'Mid pastures green He 'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.
cres. To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The God Whom we adore;
And to the Lamb that once was slain
f Be glory evermore. Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT:

Hymn 354.

S. MICHAEL (S.M.)

Daye's Psalter:



"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him."

1.

O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2.

p Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3.

f Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
dim. They rest in perfect love.

4.

p Lord! may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here!

5.

Enough, if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6.

f All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 355.

S. IRENÆUS (7787 7787).

ARTHUR PATTON.



"They sing the song of Moses . . . and the song of the Lamb."

1.
HEAD of the Church triumphant!
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
cres. We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
f The praise of our salvation.

2.
Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation,
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;

The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By Thee we shall
Break through them all,
cres. And sing the song of Moses.

3.
By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The world despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
p And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, with dying Stephen,
cres. Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
f To take us up to heaven. **Amen.**

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

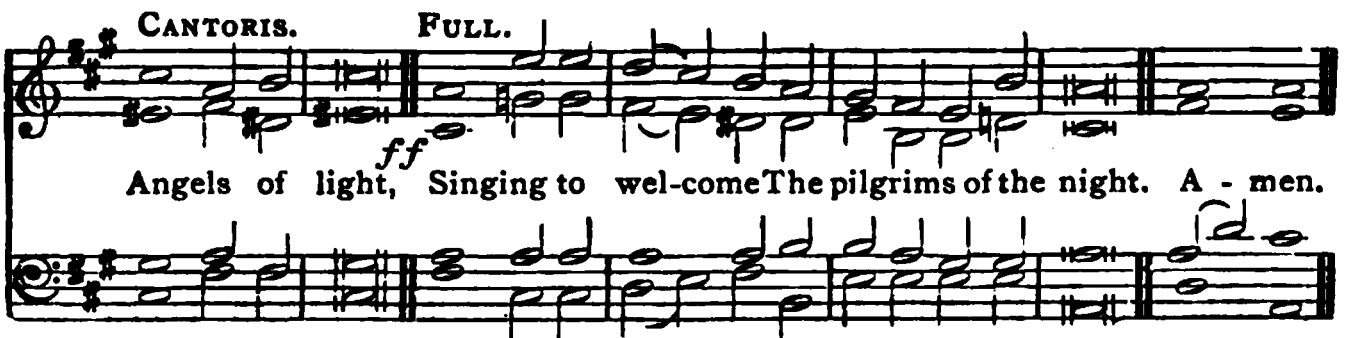
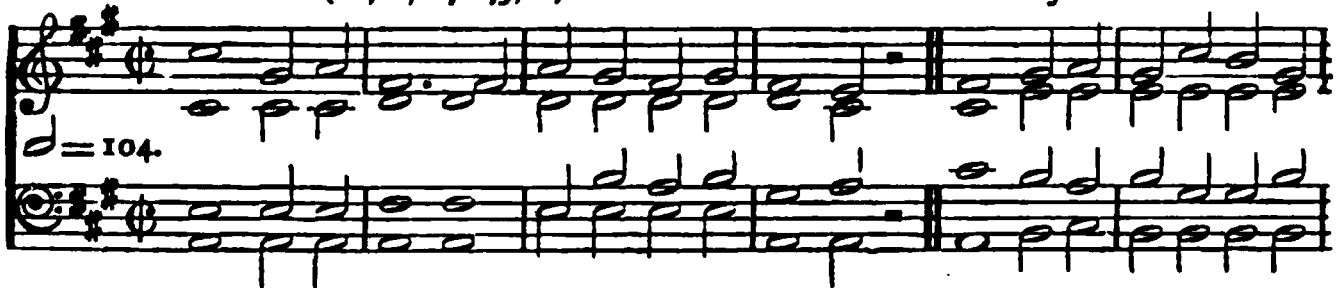
S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

Hymn 356.

FIRST TUNE.

VOCES ANGELICÆ (II, IO, II, IO, 9, II).

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

1.
HARK, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

2.
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing.
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

3.
p Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.

4.
p Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary.
cres. The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.

5.
 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
cres. Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
 Angels of Jesus, &c. Amen.

Hymn 356.

SECOND TUNE.

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT (11,10,11,10,9,11).

WALTER NEWPORT.

p = 104.

An-gels of Je - sus,

p

cres. *dim.*

An - gels of Light, Sing-ing to welcome The pilgrims of the night. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 357.

ROCKINGHAM (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

EDWARD MILLER, Mus.D.



"Come, for all things are now ready."

1.
My God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
dim. And let them all its sweetness know.

2.
Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

3.
[Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?]

4.
O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests!
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

5. [pared,
Let crowds approach with hearts pre-
With hearts inflamed let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

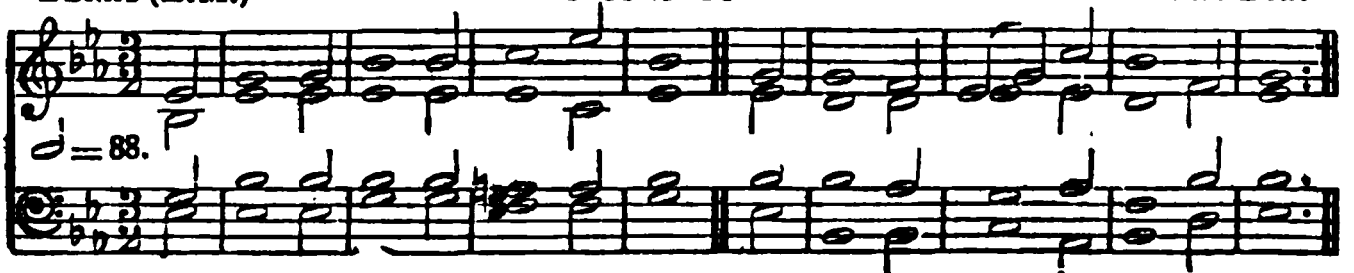
6.
Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
cres. And more, that energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give.
Amen.

Hymn 857.

ZENAS (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

HENRY DIX.



HOLY COMMUNION.



Hymn 358.

S. DUNSTAN (7777).

RICHARD REDHEAD



"Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

1.

LAMB of God, Whose dying love
Now Thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above;
Let us all Thy mercy find.

2.

Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal;
All in Thee be justified,
Every soul Thy comfort feel.

3.

p By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain;
Take our load of guilt away.

4.

f Burst our bonds and set us free;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
dim. O remember Calvary!
pp Saviour! bid us go in peace. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 359.

FORGIVENESS (8888 88).

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"I have gone astray like a lost sheep ; seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments."

1.

FORGIVE, O Lord, our wanderings past,
Henceforth we would obey Thy call ;
Our sins far from us may we cast,
And turn to Thee devoutly all :
cres. Then with Archangels we shall sing
/ High praise to heaven's Eternal King.

2.

While at Thy table, Lord, we kneel,
And of Thy holy rite partake ;
p Our pardon there vouchsafe to seal
For Jesus our Redeemer's sake :
cres. Then with Archangels we shall sing
/ High praise to heaven's Eternal King. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 360.

GLoucester (C.M.)

RICHARD FARRANT. ?



"This do in remembrance of Me."

1.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember Thee.

3.

♫ Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4.

♫ When to the Cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

5.

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains
And all Thy love to me;
cres. Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains.
Will I remember Thee.

6.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come
dim. Jesus, remember me. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 361.

SANCTUARY (9898).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"I am the Bread of Life."

I.

p BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead;

2.

p Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
cres. And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

Hymn 362.

JAM LUCIS (L.M.)

Ancient Melody.



HOLY COMMUNION.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; he that believeth on Me shall never thirst"

<p>1. Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts! Thou fount of Life! Thou Light of men! From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to Thee again.</p> <p>2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, <i>cres.</i> To them that find Thee, All in All!</p>	<p>3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, <i>cres.</i> And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.</p> <p>4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where'er our change ful lot is cast; <i>cres.</i> Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.</p>
<p>5. <i>p</i> O Jesus, ever with us stay, Make all our mo ments calm and bright, <i>cres.</i> Chase the dark night of sin away, Shed o'er the world Thy holy light! Amen.</p>	

Hymn 363.

S. AGNES (C.M.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"My flesh is meat indeed. and my blood is drink indeed."

1.
p O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
 Thy presence may we feel;
 And thus, inspired with holy fear,
 Before Thy table kneel.

2.
 Here may Thy faithful people know
 The blessings of Thy love;
 The streams that through the desert flow,
 The manna from above.

3.
 We come, obedient to Thy word,
 To feast on heavenly food;
 Our meat, the body of the Lord;
 Our drink, His precious blood.

4.
 Thus would we all Thy words obey,
 For we, O God, are Thine;
cres. And go rejoicing on our way,
 Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 364.

AGAPÉ (S.M.)

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

"He was known of them in breaking of bread."

1.
SWEET feast of love divine:
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory Lord, of Thee.

2.
Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3.
Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

4.
p The blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

5.
O, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6.
cres. To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear;
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare? Amen.

Hymn 365.

S. PHILIP (777).

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

HOLY COMMUNION.

"He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."

1.
Jesus, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread!

2.
p While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal!

3.
p While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres. Turn our sadness into praise!

4.
When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine!

5.
p Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide
There our sins and sorrows hide!

6.
p From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

7.
p Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cres. Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land. Amen.

Hymn 366.

PALMYRA (8686 88).

J. SUMMERS.

"He that eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood dwelleth in Me and I in Him."

1.
LORD, when before Thy throne we meet
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, the eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour,
And make our inmost souls to be
An habitation meet for Thee.

2.
The body for our ransom given,
The blood in mercy shed,
With this immortal food from heaven,
Lord, let our souls be fed:
And, as we round Thy table kneel,
Help us Thy quickening grace to feel

3.
p Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh;
Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear:
cres. And let our adoration rise,
As fragrant incense to the skies. Amen

HOLY COMMUNION

Hymn 367.

HOLY TRINITY (C.M.)

JOSEPH BARNEY.



"That they may be one, even as we are one."

1.

LORD JESUS, are we one with Thee?

O height, O depth of love!

p Thou one with us on Calvary,

f We one with Thee above!

2.

p Such was Thy love, that for our sake

Thou didst from heaven come down;

Our mortal flesh and blood partake,

In all our misery, one.

3.

p Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,

Confessed and borne by Thee:

The sting, the curse, the wrath, were Thine

To set Thy members free.

4.

f Ascended now, in glory bright,

Still one with us Thou art;

Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height

Thy saints and Thee can part.

5.

Ere long shall come that glorious day,

When, seated on Thy throne,

Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,

That we in Thee are one. Amen.

Hymn 368.

O Ursprung des Lebens! o ewiges Licht.

ZÖRBIG (11,11,12,11,11).

THOMAS SELLE.



HOLY COMMUNION.



"If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink."

1.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life and of light,
Where all find refreshment who seek it aright,
Pure spring of salvation
And true consolation,
From God's holy temple Thy living stream rolls,
Whose waters flow ample for all thirsty souls.

2.

p Here come I, my Shepherd, athirst after Thee
In mercy receive me, for mercy's my plea,
The word Thou hast spoken
Can never be broken;
Thou know'st I am needy and greatly distressed,
Thou callest the weary to come and find rest.

3.

Thou, River of life, dost refresh heart and mind,
Those whom Thou enrichest eternal good find;
p Amidst tribulation,
The cup of salvation
cres. I take; thus with gladness inspired by Thee,
All sorrow and sadness far distant must flee.

4.

p O Lord, my Redeemer, permit me to rest
Where saints are no longer by suffering opprest;
cres. Where joys beyond measure
And fulness of pleasure
In glory transcendent the conquerors share,
f And where crowns resplendent the faithful shall wear. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 369.

Gottes Sohn ist kommen.

MORAVIA (777777).

Ancient Melody.

"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come"

1.

p TILL He come—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
cres. Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2.

p When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
dim. Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only, "Till He come."

3.

cres. Clouds and conflicts round us press
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim. Death, and darkness, and the tomb
p Only whisper, "Till He come."

4.

See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Calls us round His heavenly board
Some from earth, from glory some,
cres. Severed only "Till He come." Amen

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 370.

EUCCHARISTICA (10,10,10,10).

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"Until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's Kingdom."

1.

HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen
cres. Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
dim. And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven.
p Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4.

p Mine is the sin, (*cres.*) but Thine the righteousness,
p Mine is the guilt, (*cres.*) but Thine the cleansing blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

5.

Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here
Nearer than ever—still my Shield and Sun.

6.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet passing, points to the glad feast above;
cres. Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
f The Lamb's great bridal-feast of bliss and love. Amen

HOLY BAPTISM.

HOLY BAPTISM.

Hymn 371.

EVAN (C.M.)

Rev. W. H. HAVESGAL.



"They brought unto Him also infants."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1.
In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee His alone;</p> | <p>3.
In token that thou shalt not flinch.
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;</p> |
| <p>2.
In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
<i>dim.</i> His glory and His shame;</p> | <p>4.
<i>p</i> In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by;
Endure the cross, despise the shame;
<i>cres.</i> And sit with Him on high;</p> |
| <p>5.
Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
<i>cres.</i> And may the brow that wears His Cross
<i>f</i> Hereafter share His crown! Amen.</p> | |

Hymn 372.

DEDICATION (S.M.)

EDMUND GILDING.



HOLY BAPTISM



"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

1.
p THE gentle Saviour calls
Our children to His breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms;
Himself declares them blest.

2.
"Forbid them not," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
"The heirs of heaven are such as these,
"For such as these I came."

3.
cres. Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee:
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. Amen.

Hymn 373.

S. CHRYSOSTOM (C.M.)

Anonymous.



"By one Spirit are we all baptized into one Body."

1.
p JESUS, we lift our souls to Thee;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
And let this little infant be
Baptized into Thy death.

2.
cres. O let Thine unction on *him* rest,
Thy grace *his* soul renew;
And write within *his* tender breast
Thy Name and nature too.

3.
Lord, if Thou lengthen out *his* race,
Continue still Thy care;
p Or should'st Thou quickly end *his* days,
His place with Thee prepare.

4.
Lord, plant us all into Thy death,
That we Thy life may prove;
cres. Partakers of Thy Cross beneath,
f And of Thy crown above. Amen

HOLY BAPTISM.

Hymn 374.

S. NICOLAS (8787).

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1.

SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
♩ While the lambs Thy bosom share

2.

Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm:
There, we know, Thy word believing
Only there secure from harm!

3.

Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way

4.

♩ Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
cres. Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 375.

KATON (8888 88).

ZERUBBABEL WYVILL.



"The God of all grace . . . make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you."

1.

LORD, shall Thy children come to Thee?
A boon of love divine we seek—
Brought to Thine arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel or tongue could
speak,
Thy children pray for grace that they
May come themselves to Thee to-day.

2.

Lord, shall we come? and come again,
Oft as we see yon table spread,
And—tokens of Thy dying pain—
The wine poured out, the broken bread?
f Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
That they may come and find Thee there.

3.

Lord, shall we come? not thus alone
At holy time or solemn rite,
But every hour, till life be flown,
In weal or woe, in gloom or light,
Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be?

4.

p Lord, shall we come? come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more;
cres. To come, not now alone, but then,
When life and death and time are o'er;
f Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
Confirmed in heaven, confirmed by Thee.
amen.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 376.

S. MARTIN (7777).

FIRST TUNE.

Old French Melody.



"I am Thine, save me."

1.
THINE for ever;—God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2.
Thine for ever;—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3.
Thine for ever;—O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
cres. Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4.
p Thine for ever;—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5.
Thine for ever;—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
cres. Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 376.

SECOND TUNE.

S. GURON (7777).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 877.

AYNHOB (S.M.)

JAMES NARES, Mus.D.?



"Thou, therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."

I.
SOLDIERS of Christ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;

2.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3.
Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4.
From strength to strength go on
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.

5.
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cres. Ye may c'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last. Amen,

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 378.

INNOCENTS (7777).

GIOVANNI B. PERGOLESÌ ?



"Fight the good fight of faith."

1.
OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go :
cres. Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2.
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe :
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?

3.
Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad :
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4.
p Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5.
cres. Onward then, to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove :
Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go ! Amen.

Hymn 379.

CHURCH MILITANT (6565 6565 6565).

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D.



CONFIRMATION.



"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

1.

f ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

2.

At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
cres. Brothers, lift your voices,
f Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

3.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

4.

f Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before

5.

ff Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before. Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 380.

EDINA (6565 6565).

Sir HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus.D.

"They follow Me; and I give unto them eternal life."

1.
SAVIOUR, blessèd SAVIOUR,
Listen whilst we sing,
cres. Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
p All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2.
p Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
Thou, for our redemption
p Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3.
cres. Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
p Toil or care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4.
f Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
p In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
cres. Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

CONFIRMATION.

5.
Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking.
Till the prize is won.

6.
f Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
(Earthly toils forgotten)
Saviour, to its goal;
cres. Where in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
ff Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

Hymn 381.

WARRINGTON (L.M.)

RALPH HARRISON.



"Thy vows are upon me."

- 1.
- f* O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2.
- O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3.
- p* Now rest my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
O who with earth would grudge to part,
When called with angels to be blest?
- 4.
- f* High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
dim. And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 382.

S. CATHERINE (7676 7676).

Rev. REGINALD F. DALE, Mus.B.

"Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."

1.
O JESU, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway,
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2.
p O let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesu, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3.
p O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storm of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.

cres. O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control:
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4.
O Jesu, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
p And, Jesu, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
cres. O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

5.
p O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cres. O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
f My Saviour and my Friend.

Amen.

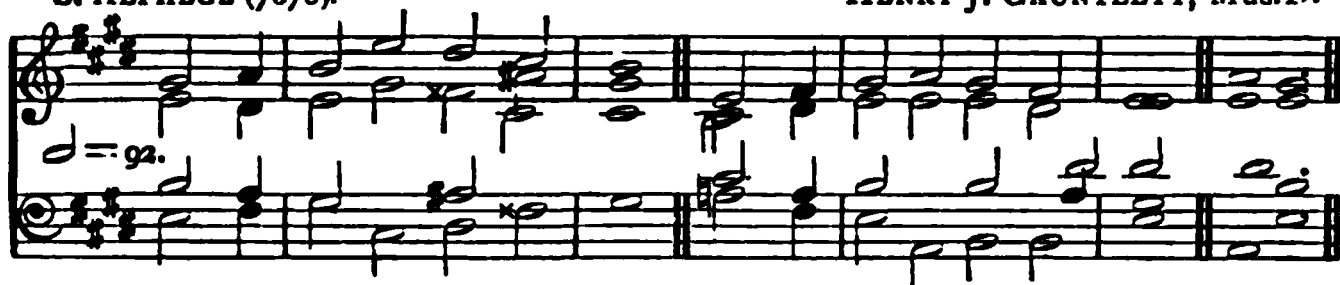
MATRIMONY.

MATRIMONY.

Hymn 383.

S. ALPHEGE (7676).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. I.



"God blessed them."

1.

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding-day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away :

2.

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said ;

3.

For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union,
Which nought on earth may break !

4.

Be present, awful Father !
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own piercèd side !

5.

Be present, gracious Saviour !
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands :

6.

p Be present, Holiest Spirit !
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

7.

p O spread Thy pure wing o'er them !
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace ;

8.

cres. To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
f With Christ's own Bride they rise.

Amen

Hymn 384.

LANCASHIRE (7676 7676)

HENRY SMART.



"Being heirs together of the grace of life."

1.
FATHER of life, confessing
Thy majesty and power,
We seek Thy gracious blessing
To greet the bridal hour.
The troth in Eden plighted
The wedded here renew;
May they, in Thee united,
Till death be pure and true:

2.
Jesu, Redeemer, hear us!
Still be the Wedding Guest;
Thy gentle Presence near us
Makes common things more blest;
E'en care shall be a learning
Of blessedness divine,
If Thou wilt still be turning
The water into wine.

3.
p Spirit of Love descending,
Impart Thy joy and peace,
cres. These hopes together blending,
Bless with Thine own increase.
f Athwart the roughened ocean,
p Or on the peaceful tide,
Thy breath through each emotion
Their heavenward course shall guide.

4.
The Church Thy Bride, hath given
Her blessing on the vow;
O ratify from Heaven
Her benison below.
f Bless, Father, Son, and Spirit,
The union here begun,
That in the life eternal,
It may be ever one. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 385.

OLD 132ND (C.M.)

Daye's Psalter.



"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases."

1.

p WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,
And long to fly away.

2.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3.

Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
f Eternal joys my own.

4.

p Sweet to reflect, how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of sufferings paid.

5.

Sweet on His faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on His covenant of grace
For all things to depend.

6.

Sweet in the confidence of faith
To trust His firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in His hand,
And know no will but His.

7.

Sweet to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
dim. And waft my spirit home.

8.

If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be, [*bliss*
cres. Where saints and angels draw their
Immediately from Thee. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 386.

S. BRIDE (8686 86).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"As thy day, so shall thy strength be."

1.
FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2.
I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3.
I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4.
Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on Whom I wait.

5.
So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6.
And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful—not to serve Thee much—
But to please Thee perfectly.

7.
p There are briars besetting every path
That call for patient care,
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
Is happy anywhere.

8.
In a service which Thy love appoints,
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 387.

S. AMBROSE (C.M.)

ROBERT EXHAM.



"In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me."

PSALM XCI.

I.

p **THERE** is a safe and secret place
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace,
O be that refuge mine!

2.

The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
f He rests secure in God.

3.

The angels watch him on his way
And aid with friendly arm;
And Satan, roaring for his prey
May hate, but cannot harm.

4.

He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
f O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine! Amen

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 388.

GLOUCESTER (C.M.)

RICHARD FARRANT. ?



"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit."

1.

Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2.

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His Word?

3.

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4.

Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 389.

IN MEMORIAM (888888).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."

1.

O LORD my God, I cry to Thee,
In my distress Thou helpest me,
To Thee myself I all commend,
O to my prayer Thine angel send
f To guide me home, to cheer my heart,
dim. When Thou dost call me to depart.

2.

p O Jesu Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Once slain to take away our load,
Now let Thy Cross, Thine agony,
Avail to save and comfort me,
cres. Thy death to open heaven; and there
f Bid me the joy of angels share.

3.

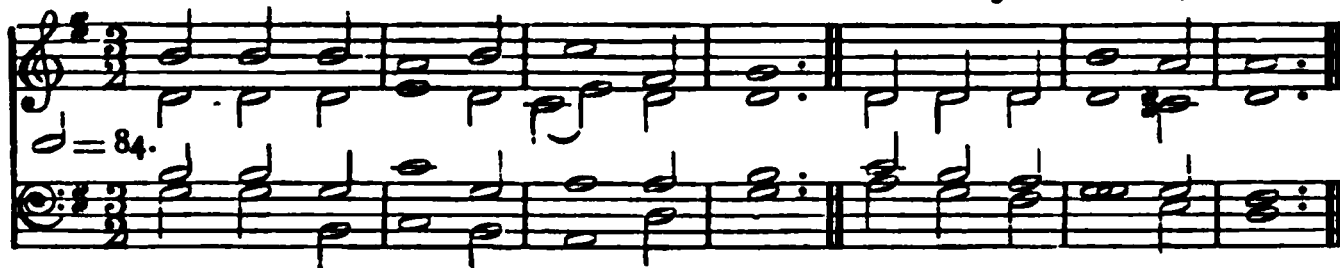
p O Holy Spirit, at the end,
Sweet Comforter, be Thou my friend;
When pain and death assail me sore,
cres. Leave me, O leave me never more;
But bear me safely through that strife,
f As Thou hast promised, into life! Amen

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 390.

S. AGNES (C.M.)

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1.
p CALM me, my God, and keep me calm,
While these hot breezes blow;
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow!

2.
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
pp And bid my spirit rest.

3.
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretched wing,
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.

4.
Yes; keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

5.
Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

6.
Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him Who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting
throng
Who hate Thy holy Name;

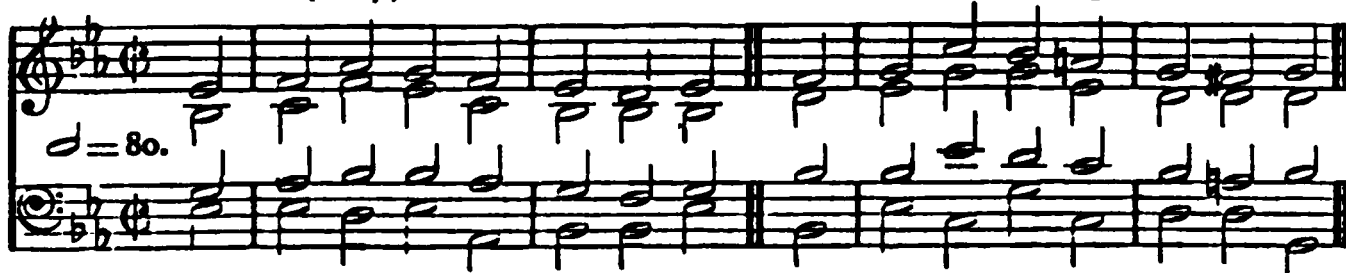
7.
Calm when the great world's news with
My listening spirit stir: [power
Let not the tidings of the hour
E'er find too fond an ear;

8.
Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain,
cres. Moving unruffled through earth's war
The eternal calm to gain! Amen.

Hymn 391.

S. ETHELBURGA (8884.)

Rev. HENRY JAMES POOLE.



VISITATION OF THE SICK.

"Christ is all, and in all."

1.
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee;
p Thou art my Rest.

2.
Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid Omnipotent I seek;
f Thou art my Strength.

3.
I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O shed Thou forth some cheering ray;
f Thou art my Light.

4.
f I hear the storms around me rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
p My spirit to the refuge flies;
cres. Thou art my Rock.

5.
f When the Accuser flings his darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts;
p Thou art my Peace.

6.
Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
f Thou art my Life.

7.
Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end whate'er befall,
cres. Through life, in death, eternally,
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

Hymn 392.

THETFORD (S.M.)

FREDERICK COOK ATKINSON, Mus.B.



"My times are in Thy hand."

1.
My times are in Thy hand,
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2.
My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3.
My times are in Thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear,

4.
p My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

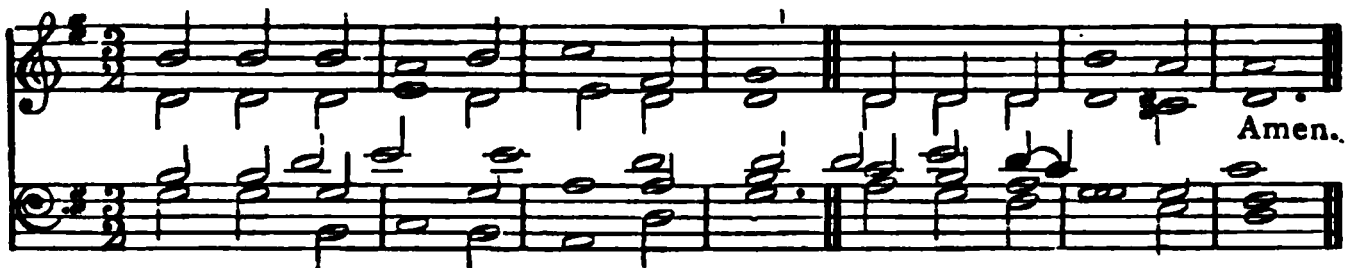
5.
My times are in Thy hand,
I'll always trust in Thee;
Till I have left this weary land,
f And all Thy glory see. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 393.

American Chant.

Anonymous.



Amen.

"Whether we live or die we are the Lord's."

1.
LORD, it belongs not | to my | care, ||
Whe | ther I | die or | live: ||
To love and serve Thee | is my | share, ||
And | this Thy | grace must | give. ||

2.
Come, Lord, when grace hath | made me | meet
Thy | blessèd | face to | see: ||
For if Thy work on | earth be | sweet, ||
What | will Thy | glory | be ||

3.
Then I shall end my | sad com | plaints, ||
p And | weary | sinful | days, ||
cres. And join with the tri | umphant | saints ||
That | sing Je | hovah's | praise. ||

4.
p My knowledge of that | life is | small; ||
The | eye of | faith is | dim; || [all]
cres. But 'tis enough that | Christ knows |
f And I shall | be with | Him. || Amen.

Hymn 394.

S. FAITH (6666 6666).

Lausanne Chorale Book.



VISITATION OF THE SICK.



"Make Thy way straight before my face."

1.
THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be:
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

2.
I dare not choose my lot,
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright,
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3.
Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
cres. Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
f My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

Hymn 395.

CORONA (C.M.)

Hymns of the Eastern Church.



"Your life is hid with Christ in God."

1.
p I WOULD commune with Thee my God,
E'en to Thy seat I come;
I leave my joys, I leave my sins,
And seek in Thee my home.
2.
I stand upon the mount of God,
With sunlight in my soul;
cres. I hear the storms in vales beneath;
f I hear the thunders roll:

3.
p But I am calm with Thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies;
And to the height on which I stand,
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.
4.
O, this is life! O, this is joy,
My God, to find Thee so;
cres. Thy face to see, Thy voice to hear,
f And all Thy love to know. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 396.

Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht.

HALLE (8787 6688).

JOHANN ANASTASIUS FREYLINGHAUSEN.



"In Him we have plenteous redemption."

I.
WHEN'E'R we contemplate the grace,
The love and condescension
Of Christ to our apostate race,
Which pass all comprehension,
p Low at His feet we bend;
Own Him the sinner's Friend;
cres. Determined to know nought beside
f Christ Jesus, and Him crucified.

2.
p How pleasant is our lot, how good
And blest beyond expression;
For, having cleansed us by His blood,
He bears us with compassion,
Applies His healing power
To us, each day and hour;
cres. Yea, we in Him redemption have,
In death itself and in the grave.

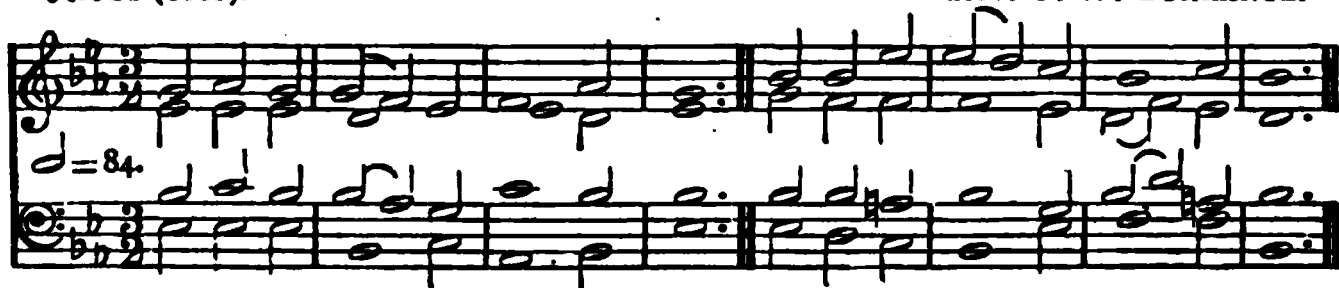
3.
f And this our joyful theme shall be
When, called to see our Saviour,
We join the glorious company
Around His Throne for ever;
Then we in highest strain
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,
cres. Who hath redeemed us by His blood,
ff And made us kings and priests to God. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 397.*

TRUST (8886).

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



" My strength is made perfect in weakness."

1.
O HOLY SAVIOUR, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean :
Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee !

2.
p Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt—shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee ?

3.
Without a murmur I dismiss
My former dreams of earthly bliss ;
f My joy, my recompense be this,
Each hour to cling to Thee !

4.
What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove !
With patient, uncomplaining love
p Still would I cling to Thee !

5.
Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside ;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
p The souls that cling to Thee !

6.
They fear not life's rough storm to brave,
Since Thou art near, and strong to save ;
Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave,
f Because they cling to Thee !

7.
Blest is my lot, whate'er befall :
What can disturb me, who appal,
f While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
dim. Saviour I cling to Thee ? Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Troyte's Chant," No. 300.

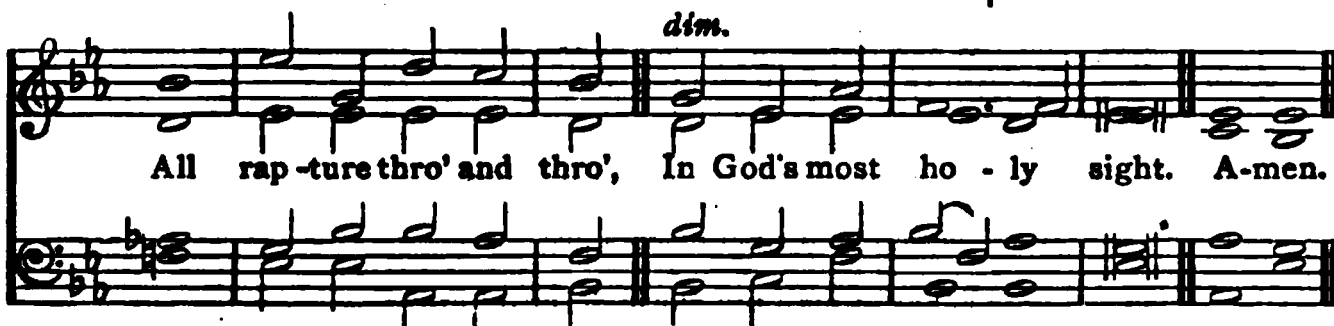
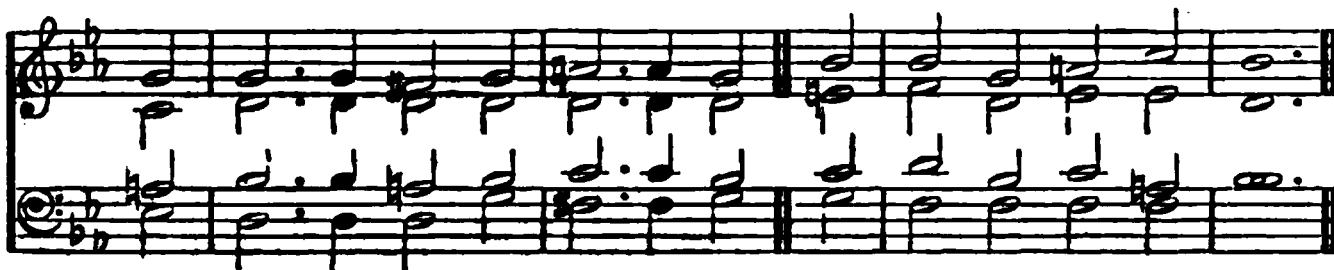
VISITATION OF THE SICK,

Hymn 398.

PARADISE, No. 1 (8685 6666).

FIRST TUNE.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



"To-day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise."

1.
O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

2.
O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

3.
p O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
cres. I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

4.
O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore:
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

5.
O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

6.
p Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cres. And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.
Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 398.

PARADISE, No. 2 (8686 6666).

SECOND TUNE.

REV. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



* The following may be used for concluding lines of the last verse:—

Tranquillo.



VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 399.

MORNING STAR (7676 7675).

Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Until the day dawn, and the Day-star arise."

1.
THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
p Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
cres. And glory—glory dwelleth
f In Emmanuel's land.

2.
p Oh! Christ He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
cres. And glory—glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3.
With mercy and with judgment,
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted with His love:—
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cres. When throned where glory dwelleth,
f In Emmanuel's land.

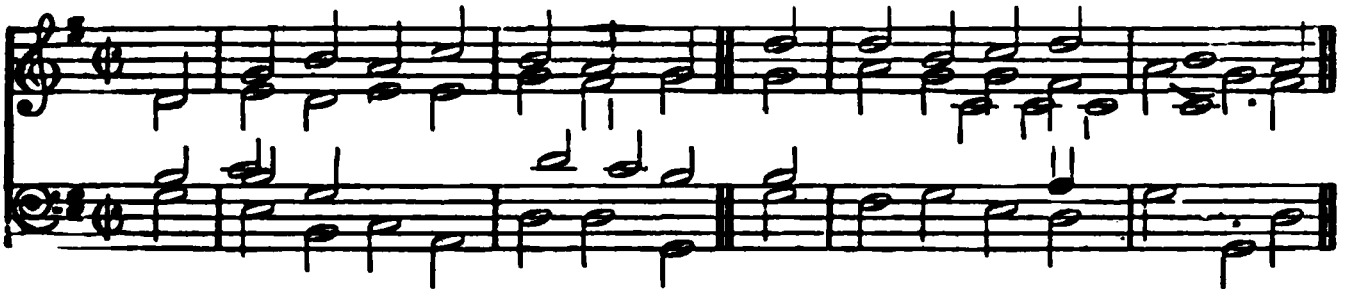
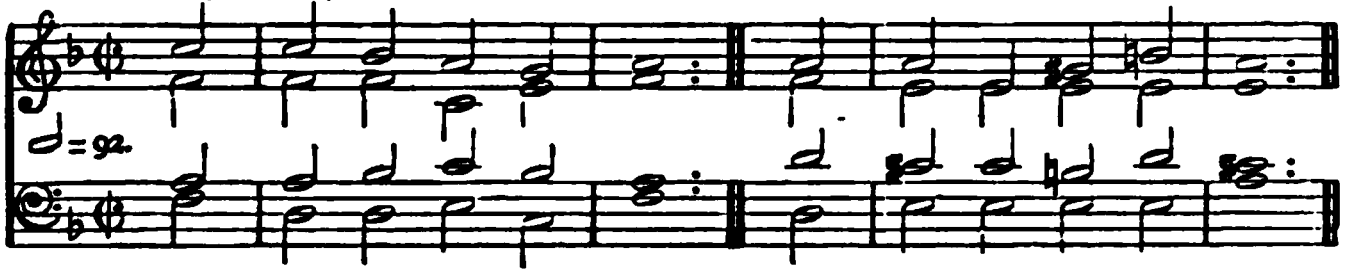
4.
f I've wrestled on towards Heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
p Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
cres. I hail the glory dawning,
f From Emmanuel's land. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 400.

S. CANICE (D.S.M.)

REV. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

1.

For ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to Faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
cres. The bright inheritance of saints;
Jerusalem above.

3.

For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
cres. Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4.

p So when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain,
cres. By death, I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
cres. And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!" Amen

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 401.

Eins ist noth, ach Herr, dies Eine.

RATISBON (7777 77).

JOACHIM NEANDER.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A-men.

"Now I know in part."

1.

WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

2.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

3.

cres. When the praise of heaven I hear
f Loud as thunder to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
p Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

4.

Ev'n on earth, as through a glass
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;
Ev'n on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

5.

p Chosen, not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified;
cres. Teach me, Lord, on earth to show
By my love how much I owe. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 402.

EMMANUEL (C.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"The Lord our Righteousness."

1.

Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine;
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2.

For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

3.

p My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood
And cleanse and keep me clean!

4.

Wash me, and make me thus Thine own
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone;
My hands, my head, my heart!

5.

The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
cres. Till hope in full fruition die
And all my soul be love. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 403.

FIRST TUNE.

Wenn schlägt die angenehme Stunde.

SAXONY (9898 9898).

German.



"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage-supper of the Lamb."

I.

AT God's right hand, in | countless | numbers, ||
The just, made | perfect, | joyful | stand ; ||
Freed from whate'er on | earth en | cumbers, ||
They've gained the | promised, | heavenly | land. ||
cres. Our souls, with sweet an | tici | pation, ||
By faith these | glorious | realms des | cry ; ||
And from each kindred, | tongue, and | nation ||
/ We hear loud | anthems | fill the | sky. ||

COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

2.

When, O when shall I have the | favour ||
To see the ap | proach of | those blest | days, ||
When I shall welcome | my dear | Saviour ;|
With solemn | strains, with | joyful | lays? ||
How blest will then be | my con | dition, ||
When in my | flesh I | Christ shall | see! ||
Though happy in His | love's fru | ition ||
Even here, with | Him I | long to | be. ||

3.

What heavenly joy and | conso | lation ||
This hope af | fords un | to my | heart, ||
That Christ, the God of | my sal | vation, ||
Will me re | ceive when | I de | part; ||
cres. Then in His presence | I for | ever ||
With the re | deemed shall | sing His | praise; ||
dim. O make me ready, | blessèd | Saviour, ||
♩ To leave this | world and | see Thy | face. || Amen. || *

Hymn 403.

SECOND TUNE.

Or this Chant.

JOSEPH ROBINSON.



* The pointing of the words of this Hymn refers to the Second Tune only.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 404.

MUNICH (7676 7676.)

O Gott, du frommer Gott. Württemberger Gesangbuch.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) on two staves per system. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked as 88. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The final system ends with the word "A-men." written above the bass staff.

"We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

1.
GREAT Captain of salvation,
 We bless Thy glorious Name,
f Of death and hell the Victor,
 With all their power and shame :
p Weak, helpless, poor, and trembling,
 As in ourselves we stand,
f We triumph, more than conquerors,
 Through Thine Almighty hand.

2.
p [Our brother's fight is over,
 His earthly race is run ;
cres. 'Twas by Thy grace and power,
 The prize of life he won ;
pp He now is sweetly sleeping,
 His spirit rests with Thee,
cres. And though Thy saints are weeping,
f Their song is "Victory!"]

3.
 Soon Thou wilt come in glory,
 With all Thy Church to shine,
 Our bodies raised in honour
 And beauty, Lord, like Thine :
cres. Then, then, we'll raise still louder
 The song which now we sing,
f "O grave, where is thy victory?
 O death, where is thy sting?"

4.
 O Son of God, we thank Thee;
 We bless Thy holy Name,
 Thy love once made Thee willing
 To bear our sin and shame ;
 And now Thy love is waiting
 Thy Church, like Thee, to raise
 First-born of many brethren,
f Thine. Thine be all the praise! Amen

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 405.

Heiliger Herre Gott! heiliger starker Gott.

EISELEBEN (669 5675).

Ancient German Melody.



"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

1.

Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from Thy death;
p Have mercy, O Lord.

2.

Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour.
Thou eternal God;
Bless Thy congregation,
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood:
p Have mercy, O Lord. Amen.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

BURIAL OF A CHILD.

Hymn 406.

HOLYROOD (7878 77).

SIR ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

I.

p GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Ah! how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
dim. And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2.

In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou would'st no longer leave it;
cres. To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3.

p Ah! Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
cres. Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love. Amen.

THANKSGIVING AFTER SICKNESS.

THANKSGIVING AFTER SICKNESS.

Hymn 407.

S. JOSEPH (D.S.M.)

ETIENNE HENRI MÉHUL.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

PSALM CIII.

I.
O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim,
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy Name.
O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind,
Forget not all His benefits:
The Lord to thee is kind.

2.
He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

p He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath,
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

3.
He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth,
And like the eagle He renews
The vigour of thy youth.
cres. Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days;
ff O bless the Lord, my soul! *Amen.*

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL BY LAND OR WATER.

Hymn 408.

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

INNSBRÜCK (886 888).

HEINRICH ISAAC.

A-men.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going-out and thy coming-in."

1.
THE Lord be with me everywhere,
And shield me with paternal care
By His almighty arm;
No traveller needs to faint or fear,
If he believe the Lord is near,
Who can protect him from all harm.

2.
By sea and land, by night and day,
O Lord, in safety me convey,
f Though winds and thunders roa:;
dim. Bring me, when every peril's past,
Safe to the destined place at last,
f There to extol Thy help and power
Amen.

Hymn 409.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.)

Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D.

(418)

BY LAND OR WATER.



"The Lord thy God is with thee, whithersoever thou goest."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1.
Be with us all for evermore,
Far parted though on earth we be:
For oh! to yonder sunlit shore
We have no other Guide but Thee.</p> <p>2.
Be with us all, in strength and grace,
For daily need, for holy vow;
<i>dim.</i> Let suffering hearts Thy dealings trace;
<i>p</i> 'Touch tenderly the fevered brow.</p> | <p>3.
Be with us all! we cannot know
What sudden storm the hours may
bring;
In all temptation, joy, and woe,
To Thee for aid still let us cling.</p> <p>4.
And where they cease to strive and sigh,
Where time's uncertainties are o'er,
<i>cres.</i> 'Mid strains of heaven and glories high,
<i>f</i> Be with us all for evermore. Amen</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 410.

DUNDEE (C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



"When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1.
O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep!
Our Guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.</p> <p>2.
<i>cres.</i> We need not fear, though all around,
<i>f</i> 'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
<i>p</i> For Thou, O God, art near!</p> | <p>3.
The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thine hand.</p> <p>4.
If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore;
<i>cres.</i> And shot and shell are answering
<i>f</i> The booming cannon's roar;</p> |
|--|---|
5.
Be Thou the main-guard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
p And through the world make peace. Amen.

Hymn 411.

LEONI (6684 6684).

Hebrew Melody?

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters."

1.
O THOU Who didst prepare
The ocean's caverned cell,
And teach the gathering waters there
To meet and dwell:
Tossed in our fragile bark
Upon the treacherous sea,
cres. Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
And sing to Thee.

2.
Borne on the darkening wave,
Safe in Thy strength we go,
Nor dread the unfathomable grave
That yawns below:
For He is nigh Who trod
Amid the foaming spray,
Whose billows owned the Saviour-God,
p And died away.

3.
How terrible art Thou,
In all Thy wonders shown;
Though veiled is Thine eternal brow,
Thy steps unknown!
Invisible to sight—
But oh! to faith how near—
Beneath the gloomiest cloud of night
Thou shinest here.

4.
f Snatched from a darker deep
And waves of wilder foam,
dim. Thou, Lord, our trusting souls wilt keep
And waft them home:
cres. Home where no storm can sound,
Nor angry waters roar,
Nor troublous billows heave around
p That peaceful shore. Amen.

Hymn 412.

GENNESARETH (12,12,12,12).

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, Mus.D.

dim.
p A - men.

"He arose and rebuked the wind."

1.
f WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
dim. We fly to our Maker—"Help, Lord, or we perish."

2.
O Jesus, once tossed on the breast of the billow,
f Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now, seated in glory, the mariner cherish
dim. Who cries in his danger—"Help, Lord, or we perish."

3.
f And oh, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Arise in Thy strength, Thy redeemed to cherish,
dim. Rebuke the destroyer—"Help, Lord, or we perish." Amen.

Hymn 418.

AURELIA (7676 7676).

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus.D.

"The wind and the sea obey Him."

1.
THE ocean hath no danger
For those whose prayers are made
To Him Who in a manger
A helpless Babe was laid;
Who, born to tribulation,
And every human ill,
f Yet, Lord of His creation,
dim. The wildest waves can still.

2.
f If fierce the tempest round us,
And white the angry deep,
Yet He, when lost Who found us,
p Can still His treasure keep;
f Nor wind nor wave can harm us,
Though hope itself grow dim,
No tempest need alarm us,
p If peace we seek in Him.

3.
Though life itself be waning,
And waves shall o'er us sweep,
The wild wind's sad complaining
p Shall lull us still to sleep;
For as a gentle slumber
Even death itself shall prove
cres. To those whom Christ doth number
As worthy of His love.

4.
Then, holy Jesu, hear us,
And keep us free from harm,
Have pity, Lord, and bear us
On Thy supporting arm.
Should storm or calm befall us,
Whate'er our lot may be,
cres. When all is o'er—then call us
Home, Saviour, home to Thee.

Amen.

Hymn 414.

MELITA (888888).

Rev JOHN B. DYKES, Mus.D.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A-men.

"He maketh the storm to cease."

1.

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save!
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep!
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

2.

O Saviour! Whose almighty word
The wind and waves submissive heard;
f Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
p And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

3.

O Sacred Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace;
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

4.

f O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Preserve them wheresoe'er they go;
cres. Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
ff Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

Hymn 415.

PURLEIGH (886 886).

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.



"The priest's lips should keep knowledge; he is the messenger of the Lord of Hosts."

1.

LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy word;
cres. With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire,
And needful grace afford.

2.

Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's blood;
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower
To them a messenger of power,
♩ To us of life and peace.

3.

So may they live to Thee alone;
cres. Then hear the welcome word—"Well done,"
And take their crown above:
cres. Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
/ In praise and bliss and love. Amen.

Hymn 416.

STIRLING (L.M.)

Anonymous.



"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

1.

Pour out Thy Spirit from on high,
Lord, Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2.

Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3.

Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

4.

To love and pray and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs and tend Thy sheep.

5.

So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
f They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

Hymn 417.

MANHEIM (878787).

Auf, auf, wei der Tag erschienen. FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.



"Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled."

1.

SPED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them,
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them,
Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them:
/ 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2.

Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

3.

p When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,
Be Thou with them,
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

4.

p When they think of home, now dearer
Than it ever seemed before,
cres. Bring the promised glory nearer;
Let them see that peaceful shore.
Where Thy people
pp Rest from toil, and weep no more

5.

cres. There to reap in joy, for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him Who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with triumph
/ Sing a Saviour's grace alone! Amen.

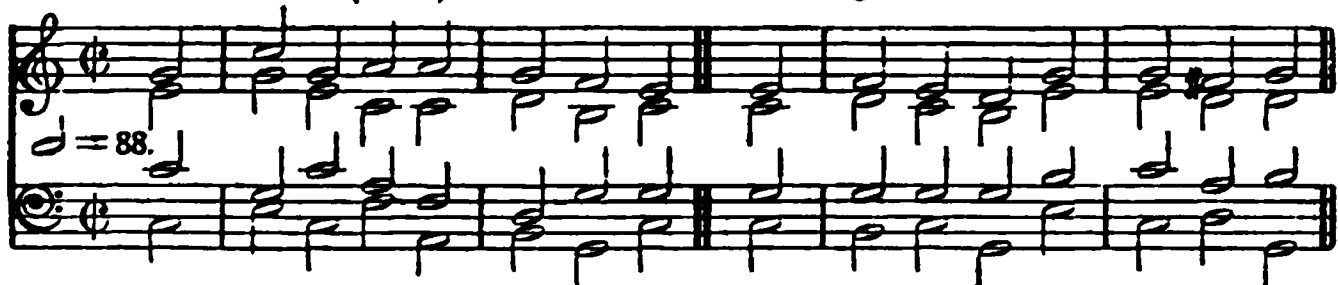
LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE, OR
CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

Hymn 418.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.)

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch.



'That Thine eyes may be opened toward this house night and day.'

1.

THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee !
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

2.

p Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive.

3.

f Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great Name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4.

p But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest ?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign ?
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?

5.

cres. That glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
f In every bosom fix Thy throne. Amen.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

Hymn 419.

DARWALL (6666 4444)

Rev. JOHN DARWALL.



"Behold I lay in Zion a chief Corner-stone."

1.

CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled :
cres. On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2.

f Oh ! then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring ;
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing ;
cres. And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
ff That glorious Name.

3.

p Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh ;
cres. In copious shower,
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessing pour.

4.

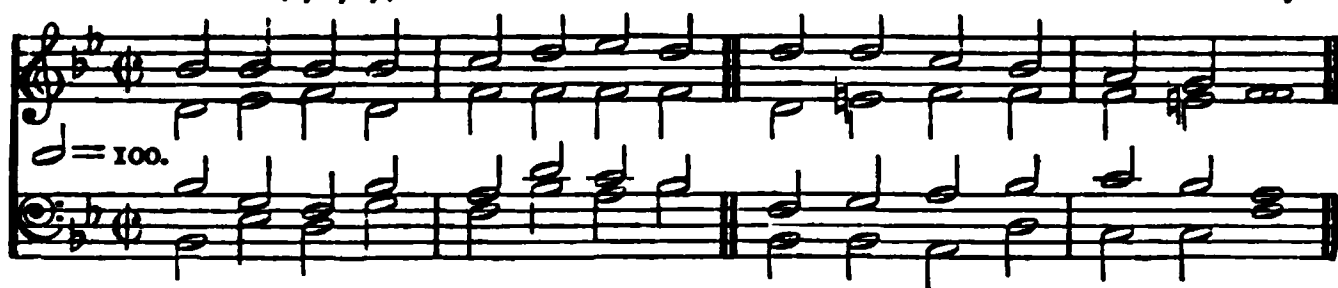
Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
cres. Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away ! Amen

OR CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

Hymn 420.

TANTUM ERGO (878787).

Ancient Melody.



"Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone."

1.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3.

To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4.

p Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
cres. And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5.

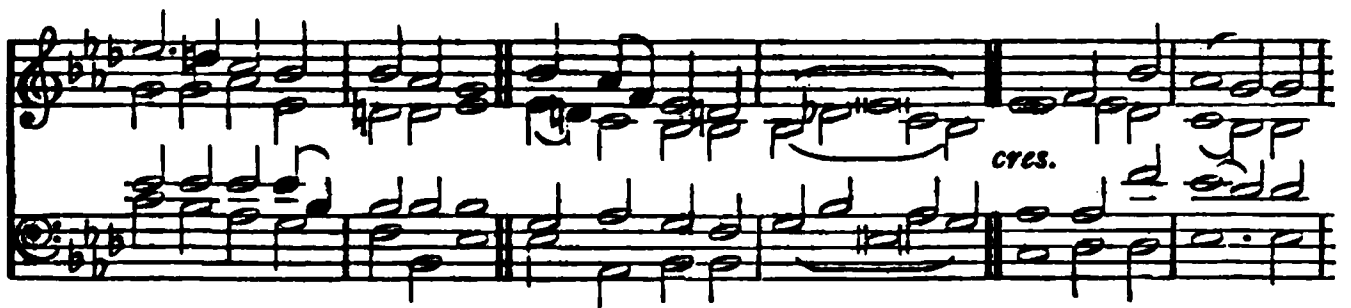
f Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
ff One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE,

Hymn 421.

INTERCESSION (7575 7575 88).

WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT.*



"Hear Thou in Heaven."

I.

p WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy Name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

* The last two lines are adapted from Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

OR CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

2.

When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts His soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love ;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace :
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3.

[When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee :
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4.

When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God ;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name :
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5.

When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair ;
When the aged, weak and gray,
Seek Thy face in prayer ;
p When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

6.

p When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan ;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan ;
pp When Thy waiting, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her frequent sigh,
Come, Lord Jesus, come !
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high. Amen

ALMSGIVING.

ALMSGIVING.

Hymn 422.

ALMSGIVING (8884).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

1.
O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
f Giver of all?

2.
The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
f Giver of all.

3.
p For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
f Giver of all.

4.
Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And e'en that gift Thou dost outrun,
f And give us all.

5.
Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower—
Spirit of life and love and power
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
p Upon us all.

6.
For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

7.
We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

8.
Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all.

9.
f To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all. Amen.

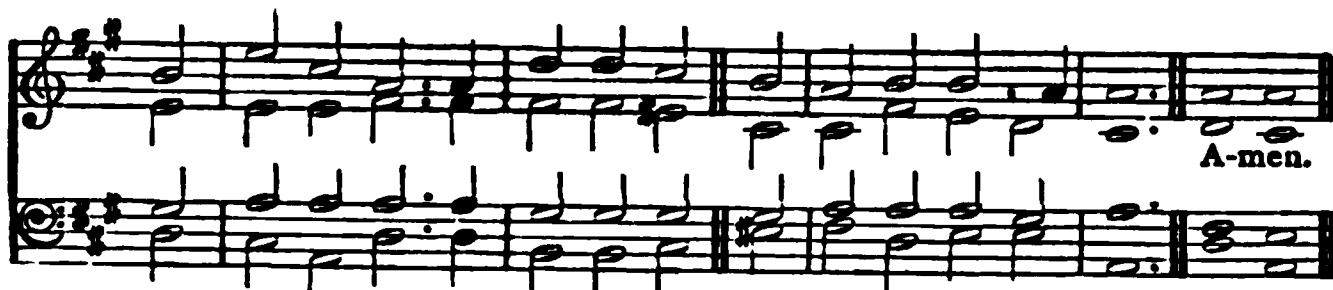
Hymn 423.

TELLEFSEN (S.M.)

THOMAS DYKE ACLAND TELLEFSEN.



ALMSGIVING.



"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

1.
We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2.
p Oh! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

3.
p To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

4.
The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace.
It is a Christ-like thing.

5.
And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
cres. Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

Hymn 424.

S. PATRICK (L.M.)

REV. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



"Whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth Me."

1.
GREAT God! in heaven and earth supreme,
To own Thy love our hearts incline,
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the countless worlds are Thine?

2.
O Fount of love! all-gracious God!
What can we offer but Thine own?
For we are Thine, redeemed with blood,
dim. The precious blood of Christ Thy Son.

3.
Thy face with reverence and with love
In these Thy children we would see,
For while we minister to Thine,
We minister, O Lord, to Thee.

4.
p On these, on all, Thy grace bestow,
The contrite heart, the lowly mind;
cres. Grant us Thy love in Christ to know,
The wisdom from above to find.

Amen.

ALMSGIVING.

Hymn 425.

S PETER (C.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



" Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. "

1.

p THROUGH Him Who all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
cres. Through Him in Whom Thy fulness dwelt
We lift to Thee our prayer.

2.

Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford
To soothe his brother's care.

3.

Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
cres. Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

4.

Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
cres. Among the saints who see Thy face
To be for ever blest. Amen.

FOR HOSPITALS.

FOR HOSPITALS.

Hymn 426.

S. MATTHEW'S (D.C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"They brought unto Him all that were diseased."

1.
THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
f It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave;
p To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied, and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2.
f And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light;
p And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3.
f Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
cres. Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath:
dim. To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
f May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

Hymn 427.

S. JAMES (C.M.)

RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1.

LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace.
The wondrous growth unseen,
p The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace.
The love that shines serene.

5.

cres. So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
f We never may forego. Amen.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

Hymn 428.

BISHOPTHORPE (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK.



"The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works."

PSALM LXV.

1.

Good is the Lord, our heavenly King,
Who makes the earth His care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grain appear.

2.

Good is the Lord, Whose liberal hand
Is daily opened wide,
To scatter plenty through the land,
That all may be supplied.

3.

Good is the Lord! It is His love
Which makes the earth to yield;
His clouds drop fatness from above,
He whitens every field.

4.

/ [Good is the Lord! His love should raise
A joyful harvest song:
Say "He is good!" and let His praise
Be heard from every tongue.]*

5.

/ Good is the Lord! He gives us bread;
He gives His people more;
By Him their souls with grace are led,
A rich, a boundless store. Amen.

* For Harvest.

Hymn 429.

S. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (7777 7777).

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. D

"The harvest is come."

1.
Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied—
cres. Come to God's own temple, come,
f Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2.
All the world is God's own field;
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3.
For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away:
p Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
cres. But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4.
cres. Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final Harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
p There for ever purified
In Thy presence to abide:—
cres. Come, with all Thine angels, come,
f Raise the glorious Harvest-home!
Amen.

Hymn 430.

S. BONIFACE (7777).

Ohne Rast und unverweilt.

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT.

"Who giveth food to all flesh, for His mercy endureth for ever."

PSALM CXXXVI.

I.

PRAISE, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
cres. For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure.

2.

Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

3.

p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

4.

Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

5.

And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

6.

f Praise Him for our harvest-store;
He hath filled the garner-floor;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

7.

p And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

8.

f Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let Creation sing!
cres. Glory to the Father, Son,
ff And blest Spirit, Three in One! Amen.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

Hymn 431.

COLVILLE (8888 88).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."

1.

LORD of the harvest, Thee we hail;
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round.
With goodness all our years are crowned;
cres. Our thanks we pay,
This holy day;

f O let our hearts in tune be found.

2.

If spring doth wake the song of mirth:
If summer warms the fruitful earth;
When winter sweeps the naked plain,
Or autumn yields its ripened grain,
cres. Still do we sing
To Thee our King;

f Through all their changes Thou dost reign.

3.

But chiefly, when Thy liberal hand
Scatters new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
cres. We too will raise
Our hymn of praise,

f For we Thy common bounties share.

4.

Lord of the harvest, all is Thine;
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound:
cres. New every year
Thy gifts appear,

f New praises from our lips shall sound. Amen.

TIMES OF SCARCITY.

TIMES OF SCARCITY.

Hymn 432.

Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn.

NASSAU (7777 77).

JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Although the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord."

1.

WHAT our Father does is well:
Blessèd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

2.

What our Father does is well:
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

3.

p What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
cres. Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
f He has called us sons of God,
Can we murmur at His rod?

4.

p What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5.

f Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
ff Honour, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Hymn 433.

HATON (8888 88).

ZERUBBABEL WYVILL.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

<p>I.</p> <p>GREAT God, to Thee our song we raise, To Thee devote our grateful praise: O never may our footsteps rove From Thee the source of truth and love; <i>cres.</i> But may we still Thy praise proclaim, <i>f</i> And joy in our Redeemer's Name.</p>	<p>2.</p> <p><i>p</i> What though the fig-tree shall decay, Fruitless the vine shall waste away, Although the olive shall not bear, Nor corn produce the ripened ear, <i>cres.</i> Yet we shall still Thy praise proclaim, <i>f</i> And joy in our Redeemer's Name.</p>
<p>3.</p> <p><i>p</i> Though in our folds no flocks abound, And in our stalls no herd be found, Though all the hopes of plenty fail, Though blighting pestilence prevail; <i>cres.</i> Yet we shall still Thy praise proclaim, <i>f</i> And joy in our Redeemer's Name. Amen.</p>	

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Hymn 434.

DRESDEN (8787).

German.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.



'O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive.'

1.
DREAD Jehovah, God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.

2.
Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3.
cres. Though our sins, our hearts confounding
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
p Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4.
Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

Amen.

Hymn 435.

Das walt Gott Vater und Gott Sohn.

COBURG (L.M.)

German.



"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

1.
O God of love, O King of peace!
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2.
Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sins' dark stain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3.
Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4.
Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Amen.

Hymn 436.

LAMENTATION (Irregular).

FIRST TUNE.

ROBERT EXHAM.



"Persecuted, but not forsaken."

1.
O THOU that dwellest in the heavens high,
Above yon stars, and within yon sky,
Where the dazzling fields never needed light
Of the sun by day, or the moon by night.

2.
Though shining millions around Thee stand,
For the sake of Him at Thy right hand,
O think on those that have cost Him dear,
Now lingering in sadness and darkness here.

3.
p Our night is dreary, and dim our day,
And if Thou turnest Thy face away,
We are sinful, feeble, and helpless dust,
With none to look to, and none to trust.

4.
f The powers of darkness are all abroad,
They know no Saviour, they fear no God;
p And we are trembling in dumb dismay,
O turn not Thou Thy face away.

5.
Thine aid, O mighty One, we crave;
Not shortened is Thine arm to save;
Let not Thine anger ever burn;
cres. Return, O Lord of hosts, return. Amen.

Hymn 436.

SECOND TUNE.

CAMERONIAN MIDNIGHT HYMN.

Anonymous.



TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Hymn 437.

S. SILVESTER (14,14,14,14).

JOSEPH BARNBY.

The musical score is written for a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 92. The lyrics are: "O Lord, correct me, but with judgment." The score includes various musical markings: *cres.* (crescendo), *cen* (canto), *do* (do), *poco* (poco), *a* (ad libitum), *poco* (poco), *ritard.* (ritardando), and *Amen.* The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass staff.

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment."

1.

GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer, while at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry, to Thee for mercy call;
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine, O turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne, and help us when we pray.

2.

Our fathers' sins were manifold, and ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown;
/ When dangers, like a stormy sea, beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, and help in Thee was found.

3.

p With one consent we meekly bow beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet, mourn with our mourning land;
With pitying eye behold our need, as thus we lift our prayer,
cres. Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord, (p) then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

Hymn 438.

NEWMINSTER ABBEY (11,11,11,5).

THOMAS WOOLSEY WHITE.



"My peace I give unto you: Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

1.
LORD of our life, and God of our salva-
tion, [nation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every
cres. Hear and receive Thy Church's suppli-
dim. Lord God Almighty. [cation,

2.
/ See round Thine ark the hungry billows
curling, [furling;
See how Thy foes their banners are un-
Lord, while their darts envenomed they
are hurling,
dim. Thou canst preserve us.

3.
Lord, Thou canst help when earthly
armour faileth, [assaileth
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell
prevaileth:

p Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4.
p Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts
assuaging, [are engaging;
cres. Peace in Thy Church, where brothers
Peace, when the world its busy war is
dim. Send us, O Saviour. [waging;

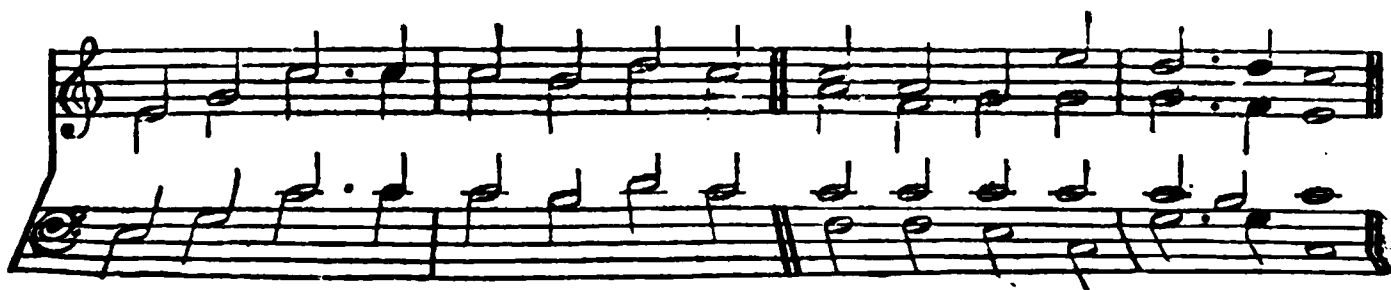
5.
cres. Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
dim. Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
p Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
pp Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

Hymn 439.

CIVITAS REGIS MAGNI (8787 47).

FIRST TUNE.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



TIMES OF TROUBLE.



"It is I, be not afraid."

1.
WHY those fears? behold 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm, and guides the ship:
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.

2.
Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
Led by that report alone;
And with Jesus
Through the trackless deep move on;

3.
f Led by that, we brave the ocean;
Led by that, the storm defy;
p Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
Knowing that our Lord is nigh:
cres. Waves obey Him,
And the storms before Him fly.

4.
Rendered safe by His protection,
We shall pass the watery waste
Trusting to His wise direction,
We shall gain the port at last!
And with wonder,
Think on toils and dangers past.

5.
O what pleasures there await us,
There the tempests cease to roar:
There it is that those who hate us
Can molest our peace no more:
p Trouble ceases
On that tranquil, happy shore! Amen.

Hymn 439. .

CONFIDENCE (8787 47).

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY.



Hymn 440.*

Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu dir.

DE PROFUNDIS (8787 887).

MARTIN LUTHER.

♩ = 50.

A - men.

" Out of the deep have I called unto Thee."

PSALM CXXX.

1.
p OUT of the deep I cry to Thee,
 My God, with heart's contrition:
 Bow down Thine ear in grace to me,
 And hear Thou my petition,
 For if in judgment Thou wilt try
 Man's sin and great iniquity,
 Ah! who can stand before Thee?

2.
 To gain remission of our sin,
 No work of ours availeth;
 God's favour we may strive to win,
 But all our labour faileth:
 We're 'midst our fairest actions lost,
 And none fore Him of aught can boast,
 We live alone through mercy.

3.
cres. Therefore my hope is in His grace
 And not in my own merit,
 On Him my confidence I place,
 Instructed by His Spirit;
 His precious Word hath promised me,
 He will my joy and comfort be,
f Thereon is my reliance.

4.
 Though sin with us doth much abound,
 Yet grace still more aboundeth,
 Sufficient help in Christ is found,
 Where sin most deeply woundeth:
 He the good Shepherd is indeed,
dim. Who His lost sheep doth seek and lead,
 With tender love and pity. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Decius," No. 318.

Hymn 441.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

WORMS (8787 6666 7)

MARTIN LUTHER.

*"Blessed be the Lord my strength . . . my high tower and my deliverer; my shield,
and He in Whom I trust."*

1.

f A SURE stronghold our God is He,
A trusty shield and weapon;
Our help He'll be and set us free
From every ill can happen.
That old malicious foe
Intends us deadly woe;
Armed with the strength of hell
And deepest craft as well,
On earth is not his fellow.

2.

By force of ours nought could be done.
Straight were we lost for ever;
But for us fights the Righteous One,
By God sent to deliver.
p Ask ye who this may be?
cres. Christ Jesus named is He,
Of Sabaoth the Lord;
Sole God to be adored;
f 'Tis He must win the battle. Amen.

Hymn 442.

S. ANNE (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.?



"A very present help in trouble."

PSALM XLVI

1.

God is our Refuge, tried and proved
Amid a stormy world;
We will not fear, though earth be moved,
And hills in ocean hurled.

2.

f The waves may roar, the mountains shake,
Our comforts shall not cease;
The Lord His saints will not forsake,
dim. The Lord will give us peace.

3.

p A gentle stream of hope and love
To us shall ever flow;
cres. It issues from His throne above,
It cheers His Church below.

4.

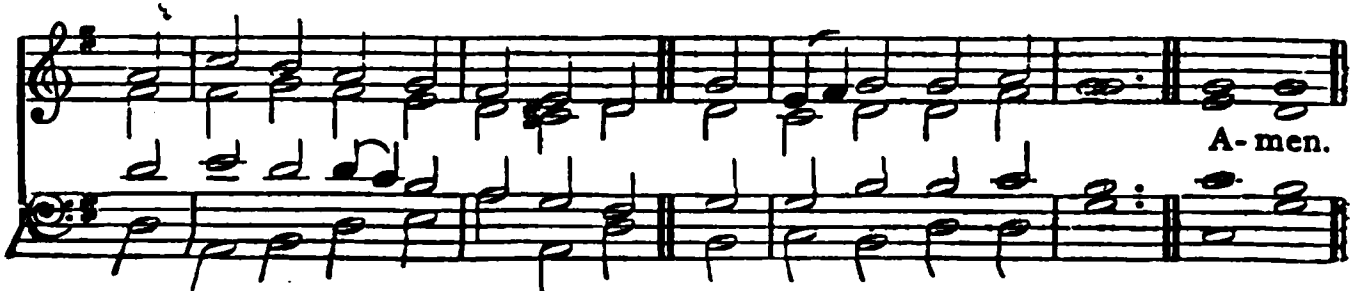
f When earth and hell against us came,
He spoke, and quelled their powers;
The Lord of hosts is still the same,
The God of grace is ours. Amen.

Hymn 442.

SECOND TUNE.

EVANS (C.M.)

Rev. ROBERT BROWN-BORTHWICK.



TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Hymn 443.

CANNONS (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.

"I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me."

1.
♩ God of my life, to Thee I call;
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall:
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2.
Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3.
Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4.
That were a grief I could not bear
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer?
cres. But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

5.
♩ Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
cres. Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead. Amen.

Hymn 443.

ABBOTSFORD (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

German.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 444.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88).

CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"O give thanks unto the Lord."

PSALM CXXXVI.

1.

To God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat;
To Him due praise afford,
As good as He is great.
cres. For God does prove
Our constant Friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2.

By His Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought:
The heavens by His command
Were to perfection brought
cres. For God, &c.

3.

p He, in our depth of woes,
On us with favour thought,
And from our cruel foes
In peace and safety brought.
cres. For God, &c.

4.

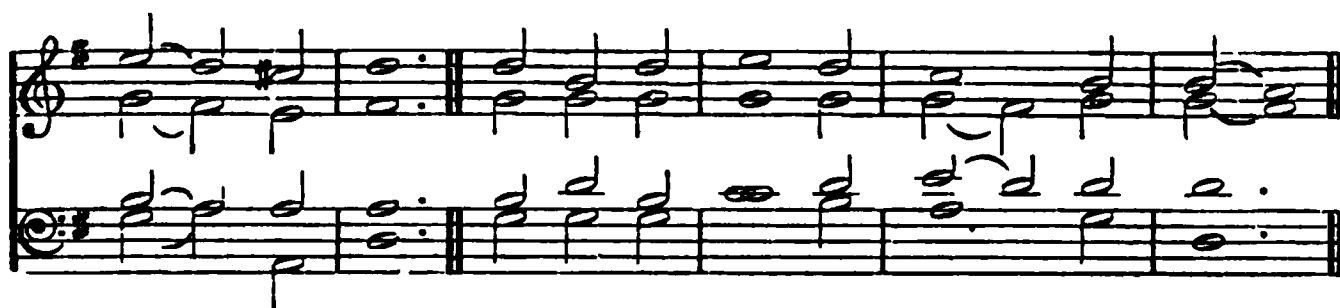
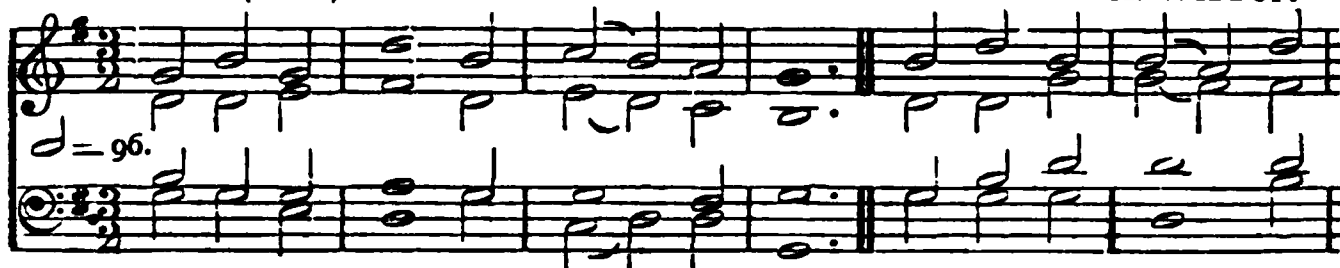
He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
f To God Who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
cres. For God, &c.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 445.

WORCESTER (L.M.)

A. WIDDUP.



"I will love Thee, O Lord."

PSALM XVIII.

I.

No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to Thee,
For Thou hast always been my Rock,
A Fortress and Defence to me.

2.

Thou my Deliverer art, my God,
My trust is in Thy mighty power;
Thou art my Shield from foes abroad,
At home my Safeguard and my Tower.

3.

Let the eternal Lord be praised,
The Rock on Whose defence I rest;
O'er highest heavens His Name be raised,
Who me with His salvation blest.

4.

Therefore to celebrate His fame
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise,
And nations, strangers to His Name,
Shall thus be taught to sing His praise. Amen

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 446.

Nun danket alle Gott.

MARENZO (6767 6666).

JOHANN CRÜGER.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."

1.
Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2.
Oh! may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
p And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3.
f All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 447.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

WORMS (8787 6666 7).

MARTIN LUTHER.

"Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous."

1.
f REJOICE to-day with one accord,
 Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord
 Whose arm hath brought salvation:
 His works of love proclaim
 The greatness of His Name;
dim. For He is God alone,
 Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him!

2.
p When in distress to Him we cried,
 He heard our sad complaining:
cres. O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
 His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
 To Him our hearts shall raise;
 Now every voice shall say,
ff "O praise our God alway;"
 Let all His saints adore Him!

3.
f Rejoice to-day with one accord,
 Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord
 Whose arm hath brought salvation:
 His works of love proclaim
 The greatness of His Name;
dim. For He is God alone,
 Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

NATIONAL.

Hymn 448.

DUDLEY (6666 88).

EDWARD F. RIMPAULT, LL.D.



"Lord, Thou hast been favourable unto Thy land."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1.
To Thee, our God, we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> | <p>4.
The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless,
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> |
| <p>2.
Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> | <p>5.
The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> |
| <p>3.
Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> | <p>6.
The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand
And guard and bless our Fatherland</p> |
| <p>7.
<i>p</i> Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
<i>cres.</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland. Amen.</p> | |

Hymn 449.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88).

CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.D.



"Happy is that people whos: God is the Lord."

1.
BEFORE the Lord we bow,
The God Who reigns above,
And rules the world below,
Boundless in power and love;
cres. Our thanks we bring
In joy and praise,
Our hearts we raise
f To heaven's high King.

2.
The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3.
May every mountain height,
Each vale and pasture green
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
cres. May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
f A grateful song.

4.
Earth! hear thy Maker's voice
The great Redeemer's own,
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone;
dim. Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
p The Crucified.

5.
f And when in power He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band;
cres. A countless throng
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King
ff Salvation's song. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 450.

MORNING HYMN (C.M.)

ELIZABETH ANNA CURTEIS.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1.
THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2.
All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

3.
p O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
cres. Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

Hymn 451.

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

CAPETOWN (7775).

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

"I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

1.

In the dark and silent night
Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light,
So shall nothing me affright.
f Hallelujah!

2.

p Safely shadowed 'neath Thy wing,
Help Thy little one to sing
cres. Glory to the heavenly King.
f Hallelujah!

3.

Angels sing, and so would I,
While upon my bed I lie,
cres. Praise the glorious Trinity.
f Hallelujah!

Hymn 452.

BEAUFORT (8787).

Anonymous.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1.

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2.

Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3.

p Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
cres. Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell Amen.

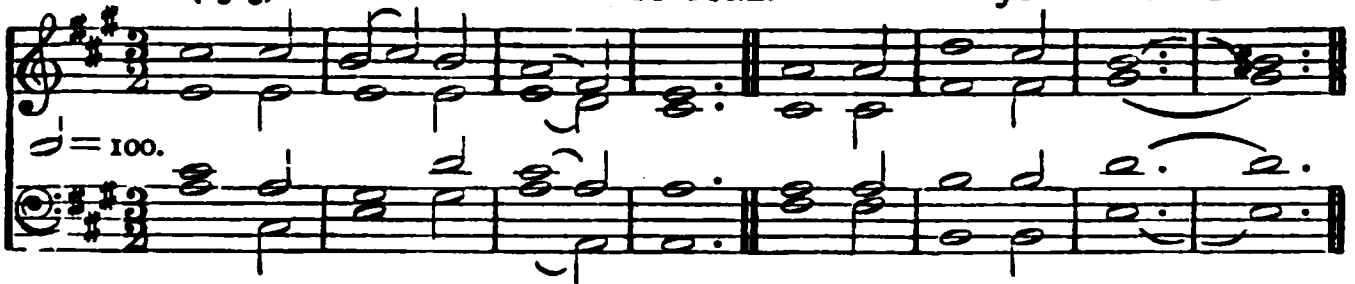
HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 453.

MERRIAL (6565).

FIRST TUNE.

JOHN EDWARD ROE.



"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

1. Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
2. *dim.* Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
3. *p* Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
4. [Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.]

5. Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
6. Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
7. *cres.* When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and blameless
In Thy holy eyes.
8. / Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Hymn 453.

EVENSONG (6565).

SECOND TUNE.

REV. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 454.

SURSUM CORDA (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

1.

f I sing the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day :
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3.

I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food ;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye ;

If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky !

5.

p There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known ;
cres. And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6.

Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care ;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

7.

His hand is my perpetual guard
He keeps me with His eye :
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh ? Amen.

Hymn 454.

S. ANNE (C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.?



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 455.

Wir pflügen und wir streuen.

WIR PFLÜGEN (7676 7676 6684).

JOH. ABR. P. SCHULZ.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1.
We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the sower in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain:
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
/ Then thank the Lord, O thank the
For all His love. [Lord,

2.
He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed!

Much more, to us His children
He gives our daily bread.
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
/ Then thank the Lord, O thank the
For all His love. [Lord,

3.
We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food—
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
/ Then thank the Lord, O thank the
Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

Hymn 456.

NORTHAMPTON (C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, Mus D



"Thy word have I hid in my heart."

PSALM CXIX.

1.
How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With Thy commands agree.

2.
With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for succour pray,
O suffer not my careless steps
From Thy right paths to stray!

3.
Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy Word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

4.
cres. Secured by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless Thy Name:
O teach me then by Thy just laws
My future life to frame! Amen

Hymn 457.

TRANBY (8787).

Rev. S. M. BARKWORTH.



"Little children, your sins are forgiven you for His Name's sake."

1.
EVER would I fain be reading
In the ancient holy Book,
Of my Saviour's gentle pleading,
Truth in every word and look.

2.
How, when children came, He blessed
Suffered no man to reprove, [them,
Took them in His arms, and pressed them
To His heart with words of love.

3.
♩ How to all the sick and tearful
Help was ever gladly shown;
How He sought the poor and fearful,
Called them brothers and His own.

4.
Still I read the ancient story,
And my joy is ever new,
How for us He left His glory,
How He still is kind and true ;

5.
♩ How the flock He gently leadeth,
Whom His Father gave Him here ;
How His arms He widely spreadeth,
To His heart to draw us near.

6.
♩ Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee,
Let my heart in tears o'erflow,
cres. Melted by Thy love, adore Thee,
Blest in Thee 'mid joy or woe! Amen.

Hymn 458.

S. GURON (7777).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

1.
GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2.
p Lamb of God, I look to Thee:
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3.
Fain would I be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

4.
Meek and lowly may I be—
Thou art all humility;
Let me to my betters bow,
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

5.
Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

6.
Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

7.
p Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

8.
I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

Hymn 459.

S. KEVIN (11,8,11,8).

ARTHUR PATTON.



"They brought young children to Christ."

1.
I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to
His fold;
I should like to have been with them then.

2.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head.
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look
when He said,
p "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3.
Yet still to His footstool in prayer I
may go
And ask for a share in His love,
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

4.
In that beautiful place He is gone to
prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven,
And many dear children are gathering
there, [Amen]
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Hymn 460.

LORETTO (8676 7676).

HENRI F. HEMY.

"Of such is the kingdom of God."

1.
THERE'S a Friend for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die:
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2.
There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to His Father cry:
p A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
cres. There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3.
There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

4.
cres. There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour
And walk with Him below.

5.
f There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory;
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone,
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 461.

. BONN (L.M.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"Thou shalt call me, My Father."

1.

GREAT GOD! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend,
I a poor child and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky?

2.

Art Thou my Father?—Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3.

Art Thou my Father?—Let me be
A meek obedient child to Thee;
And try in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.

4.

Art Thou My Father?—I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

5.

crs. Art Thou my Father?—Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love,
To be Thy better child above. Amen.

Hymn 462.

IRBY (8787 77).

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

1.

ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
p With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3.

And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4.

For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day, like us, He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
p And He feeleth for our sadness,
cres. And He shareth in our gladness.

5.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
cres. When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 463.

MOUNT CALVARY (C.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

SIR ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

"They crucified Him."

1.
p THERE is a green hill far away,
 Without a city wall,
 Where the dear Lord was crucified,
 Who died to save us all.

2.
p We may not know, we cannot tell
 What pains He had to bear,
 But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.

3.
cres. He died that we might be forgiven
 He died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious blood.

4.
 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5.
cres. Oh! dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do. Amen.

Hymn 463.

S. CYRIL (C.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

ARTHUR PATTON.

Hymn 464.

LYRA (L.M.)

FIRST TUNE.

ARTHUR PATTON.



" Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do ?

1.
We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake.
Who is so high and good and great ?

2.
We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And martyrs brave and patient saints
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

3.
We bear the cross they bore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to make;
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake ?]

4.
Oh! day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within ;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

5.
When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

6.
Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

7.
p With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
cres. Bid kind good humour brighten there
And still do all for Jesus' sake

8.
There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
cres. That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Amen

Hymn 464.

S. DENYS (L.M.)

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 465.

WINCHESTER (C.M.)

Este's Psalter.



"He took them up in His arms."

1.

WHEN Jesus left His Father's throne,
He chose a humble birth;
Like us, unhonoured and unknown,
He came to dwell on earth.

2.

Like Him may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow
As years and strength increase.

3.

♪ Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him pressed:
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom blessed.

4.

♪ Safe from the world's alluring charms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

5.

When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed
Their garments on the ground.

6.

♪ Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing. Amen.

Hymn 466.

ARCADELT (7676 7676).

JACQUES ARCADELT.



"Hosanna to the Son of David."

1.
WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to His Name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2.
p And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
cres. We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3.
For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No:—while our hearts are tender,
'They, too, shall be the Lord's. Amen.

Hymn 467.

CHILDHOOD (C.M.)

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"I am the good Shepherd."

1.

SEE, the good Shepherd, Jesus, stands,
And calls His sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in His arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

2.

He leads them to the gentle stream
Where living water flows;
And guides them to the verdant fields
Where sweetest herbage grows.

3.

When, wandering from the peaceful fold,
We leave the narrow way,
Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
To seek us when astray.

4.

♩ The weakest lambs amidst the flock
His tender mercies share,
And folded in the Saviour's arms
Are free from every snare.

5.

cres. Thus may we safely onward go,
Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gate of heaven in view
Till we shall enter there. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 468.*

ARCHANGEL (8787 47).

Sir JOHN STEVENSON, Mus.D.



"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

1.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd, lead us,
Only safe beneath Thy care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus!
Hear Thy children when they pray.

3.

♩ Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free:
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee!

4.

Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Mannheim," No. 228.

Hymn 469.

S. GODRIC (6666 88).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



" Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

1.

ABOVE the clear blue sky
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel-host on high
Sing praises to their God.
f Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King.
f Hallelujah!

2.

But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise,
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
f Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King
f Hallelujah!

3.

O blessed Lord! Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
f Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing
To God our King,
f Hallelujah!

4.

f O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
cres. Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King,
ff Hallelujah!

Hymn 470.

HAPPY LAND (6464 6764).

Anonymous.



"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

1.

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2.

Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3.

Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
cres. On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won
And bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye. Amen

Hymn 471.

REJOICING (776 6667).

Anonymous.



"We are journeying unto the place, which the Lord said, I will give it you."

1.

p HERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
cres. In heaven we part no more.
f O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

2.

Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer
From every Sunday* School.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

3.

Teachers, too, shall meet above,
And our pastors, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

4.

All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

5.

O how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

6.

f There we all shall sing with joy.
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.
f O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

Amen.

* Or—Infant.

Hymn 472.

BOSTON (8787 8,10,9,7).

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.



"He shewed me a pure river of water of life."

1.

SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
f That flows by the throne of God.

2.

On the margin of the river
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

3.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down,
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

4.

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

5.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
cres. Then our happy hearts shall ever
Sing the joyful Song of Peace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 473.

S. CLEMENT (8686 8).

CHRISTOPHER ROBERT CUFF.



"They are without fault before the throne of God."

1.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand,
Children, whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

2.

What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

3.

p Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

4.

On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory! Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 474.

S. BONIFACE (7777).

Ohne Rast und unverweilt. JUSTIN HEINRICH KNRCHT.



"Other sheep I have: them also I must bring."

1.

God of love! before Thee now
Help us all in love to bow;
♩ As the dews on Hermon fall,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

2.

♩ Let it soften every breast,
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,
Till we feel ourselves to be
Children of one family.

3.

Children who can look above,
For a heavenly Father's love,
Who shall meet, life's journey past,
In that Father's house at last.

4.

But while thankfully we stand
Round Thy footstool, hand in hand,
Yet one humble earnest plea,
Father, we would bring to Thee.

5.

Far across the ocean wave,
Brethren, sister too, we have;
But they have not heard of Thee;
Wilt Thou not their Father be?

6.

Let them hear the Shepherd's voice,
And beneath His care rejoice;
cres. And together let them come
To the fold, while yet there's room. Amen.

GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT.

GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT.

Hymn 475.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)

Herr Gott I dich loben alle wir.

FIRST TUNE.

GUILLAUME FRANCO



"In every thing give thanks."

I.

GREAT God, we praise Thy gracious care,
Which does our daily bread prepare:
O bless the earthly food we take,
And feed our souls for Jesus' sake. Amen.

II.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life and health, and every good:
May manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life, sent down from heaven. Amen.

Hymn 475.

SECOND TUNE.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.)

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch.



DOXOLOGIES.

DOXOLOGIES.

A mens.

Dresden form.

JOHANN GOTTLIEB NAUMANN.

No. 1—For Keys of C and G.

No. 2—For Keys of D and A.

No. 3—For Keys of F and Bb.

No. 4—For Keys of Bb and Eb.

I.

S.M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 't was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

II.

S.M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise address. Amen.

III.

C.M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

IV.

C.M.

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son;
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

V.

L.M.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

DOXOLOGIES.

VI.

L.M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore;
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

VII.

888888.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all in earth and all in heaven;
As 't was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

VIII.

Old 113th (*Hymn 197*).

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more. Amen.

IX.

7777.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

X.

7777 4.

To the Father, to the Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given;
One in Three, and Three in One,
Lord of earth, and Lord of heaven.
Hallelujah, Amen.

XI.

777777.

Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three;
Join we with the heavenly host
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity. Amen.

XII.

8787.

Honour, glory, might and blessing
To the Father, and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

XIII.

878747.

Praise the Father, throned in heaven
Praise the everlasting Son;
Praise the Spirit freely given;
Praise the blessed Three in One
Hallelujah!
Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen

XIV.

878787

Now to Him Who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live.
Be the kingdom and dominion
And the glory evermore. Amen.

XV.

149th Ps. (*Hymn 247*).

By angels in heaven,
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address
To God in Three Persons.
One God ever blest;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. Amen

XVI.

148th Ps. (*Hymn 231*).

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address:
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

91 (P. 2.)
FOURTH EDITION.

Church Hymnal.

APPENDIX

BY PERMISSION OF THE

GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND.

Set to Appropriate Tunes

UNDER THE MUSICAL EDITORSHIP OF

SIR ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, Mus.D.,

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC IN THE UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN.

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PREFACE.

AT a Meeting of the GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND in May, 1887, it was resolved that a Committee should be appointed to prepare a new edition of the Church Hymnal, and that the Committee should act in co-operation with a Committee appointed for the same purpose by the Association for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

These joint Committees held constant Meetings until May, 1891, when they recommended the General Synod that 167 Hymns approved by them should be published as an Appendix. This Report was adopted by the Synod in May, 1891, and the additional Hymns were permitted to be used.

Acknowledgments are gratefully tendered to the following for permission kindly given to insert Hymns, in addition to Hymns published in earlier editions:—

Miss C. E. Alderson, for Mrs. E. G. Alderson's Hymn 522.
Mrs. C. F. Alexander, for Hymns 487, 520, 521, 523, 533, 538, 539, 583, and 624, most of which were written especially for this book.
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Miss Dorothy P. Blomfield, for her Hymn 596.
The late Rev. H. Bonar, D.D., for his Hymns 552 and 559.
Rev. Jesse Brett, for his Hymn 592.
Rev. Canon Bright, D.D., for his Hymn 476.
Mr. Walter Burns, for his Hymn 512.
Rev. S. Childs Clarke, for his Hymn 618.
Mr. W. Chatterton Dix, for his Hymns 505, 544, 548, and 602.
Mr. Henry T. Dix, for his Hymn 578.
Rev. J. Ellerton (the late), for his Hymns 485, 491, 492, 495, 498, 562, 599, and 609.
Colonel J. Ffolliott, for his Hymn 478.
Rev. A. W. Headlam, for Miss Headlam's Hymn 619.
Right Rev. W. Walsham How, Lord Bishop of Wakefield, for his Hymns 515, 553, 613, 614, 615, 616, and 625.
Rev. Canon E. Jackson, for his Hymn 506.
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Miss C. M. MacSorley, for her Hymn 629.
Rev. Precentor J. H. Monahan, D.D., for his Hymn 634.
Mrs. Pennefather, for Rev. W. Pennefather's Hymn 493.
Mrs. Phillimore, for Rev. Greville Phillimore's Hymns 604 and 621.
The Most Rev. Lord Plunket, Lord Archbishop of Dublin, for his Hymn 605.
Rev. T. B. Pollock, for his Litanies 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, and 642.
Rev. F. Pott, for his Hymn 625.
Rev. T. E. Powell, for his Hymns 598 and 603.
Rev. G. R. Prynne, for his Hymn 635.
Rev. R. Hayes Robinson, for his Hymn 482

Rev. A. Havergal Shaw, on behalf of Trustees, for Miss F. R. Havergal's Hymns 507, 511, 535, 543, 567, 572, 584, 607, and 608.
 Rev. Canon Gregory Smith, for his Hymn 528.
 The Dowager Lady Tennyson, for her Hymn 486.
 Rev. Godfrey Thring, for his Hymn 612.
 Rev. Canon L. Tuttielt, for his Hymns 502 and 509.
 Mr. G. Watson, for his Hymn 636.
 The late Bishop C. Wordsworth, for his Hymns 484, 516, 537, 585, and 610.
 Rev. H. H. Wyatt, for his Hymn 623.

THE MUSIC.

The preparation of the music for the Supplemental Hymns was again undertaken by a Committee, with the valuable assistance of Sir Robert Stewart and Mr. Charles G. Marchant, Mus. B. The Committee are still further indebted to Sir Robert Stewart for his careful supervision of the music, and they feel how much the value of the volume is enhanced by the fact that it has been edited by so eminent an authority.

The Committee offer their thankful acknowledgments to the following:—

- Rev. O. R. Barnicott, for his Tune "Warrenne, No. 4," set to Hymn 510.
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- Rev. O. M. Feilden, for his Tune "S. John Baptist," set to Hymn 478.
- Mr. Albert Grey, for the Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey's Tune "S. Aidan," set to Hymn 563.
- Rev. Frederick W. Hogan, for his Tunes "Magherafelt," "Crom," "Strangford," and "Sancti Venite."
- E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D., for his Tune set to Hymn 483.
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- Messrs. J. and A. Mack, for the Rev. Austin E. Lord's Tune from "*Tunes for the Family and Congregation*," set to Hymns 552 and 630.
- His Grace The Lord Archbishop of York (W. D. Maclagan, D.D.), for his Tune "Kensington," for Hymn 524.
- Mr. J. Christopher Marks, jun., for his Tune "Prisca Fides," set to Hymn 588.
- Mr. W. B. Martin, for his Tune "Harold's Cross," written for Hymn 574.
- Mr. Chas. G. Marchant, Mus. B., for his Tune "S. Telemachus," written for this book.
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- Mr. J. Howard Pentland, for his Tune "Euthanasia," written for this book.
- Mr. Clement H. Perrot, for his Tune "Guardant," set to Hymn 481.
- Rev. C. C. Scholefield, for his Tunes "Lux in Tenebris" and "S. Clement of Alexandria," and Litany Tune.
- Mr. Samuel Smith, for his Tunes "Gaudete" and "Ruth," set to Hymns 505 and 614.
- Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. D., for his Tunes "Godfrey" and "Albert," written for this book.
- Rev. H. L. Warneford, for his Tune "Hornby," set to Hymn 613.
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Above all, the Committee desire to express their most grateful and sincere acknowledgments to the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* for their courteous and ready willingness that the following Tunes from their valuable book should be used — Sir J. Stainer's "Sebaste"; Dr. Dykes's Tunes "Veni Cito," "Commendatio," "Come unto Me," and "Alford"; the Rev. Sir Frederick Ouseley's "S. Ethelbert"; Sir George Elvey's "Diademata"; Sir George Macfarren's "Father, let me dedicate"; Dr. W. H. Monk's "Vigilate," "Beverley," "S. Constantine," and three Litany Tunes; the Rev. Canon Hervey's Litany Tune; Mr. W. B. Gilbert's "Maidstone"; Dr. F. Champney's "Sâles" and "Assisi"; Mr. Henry Smart's "Rex Gloriæ"; Sir Joseph Barnby's "Laudes Domini"; Mr. A. H. Brown's "Lammas"; Dr. J. F. Bridge's "S. Beatrice"; and Dr. E. H. Turpin's Litany Tune.

Permissions to use the following Tunes have been purchased from their respective composers or proprietors, namely:—

Sir Joseph Barnby, for his Tune "Swanland," set to Hymn 560.
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 Messrs. W. and F. Morgan, for Mr. J. Summers's Tune "Even," set to Hymn 612, and for Mr. A. Cottman's Tune "Alleluia," set to Hymn 618.
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NOTE.

Explanation of Marks of Musical Expression used in the Church Hymnal, and printed in *italic* type.

***cr* (crescendo), gradually increasing in tone.**
***f* (forte), loud.**
***ff* (fortissimo), very loud.**
***mf* (mezzo-forte), moderate tone.**
***dim* (diminuendo), gradually decreasing in tone.**
***p* (piano), soft.**
***pp* (pianissimo), very soft.**

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past	587	Abp. MacLagan.
The sower went forth sowing	622	Rev. W. St. H. Bourne.
The spacious firmament on high	576	Addison.
The year is swiftly waning	615	Bp. W. How.
There is no night in heaven	557	F. M. Knollis.
They come, God's messengers of love ...	558	R. Campbell.
This is the day of Light!	491	Rev. J. Ellerton.
Those eternal bowers	548	Neale, tr. from the Greek.
Thou art coming, O my Saviour	567	F. R. Havergal.
Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness ...	510	Jane Borthwick.
Thou to Whom the sick and dying	612	Rev. Godfrey Thring.
Thou, Who art the Orphan's Father	634	Rev. J. H. Monahan.
Through good report and evil, Lord ...	539	H. Bonar.
Thy life was given for me	545	F. R. Havergal.
To God on high	581	From the German.
To the Eternal King	577	Bp. Fitzgerald.
To the God of our creation	539	Mrs. Alexander.
To Thee, O Comforter Divine	568	F. R. Havergal.
To Thy temple I repair	496	J. Montgomery.
To-day the Saviour calls	497	T. Hastings.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR.
To-day Thy mercy calls us	560	Oswald Allen.
Twilight is stealing	487	Mrs. Alexander.
Wake, awake, for night is flying ...	501	Canon A. Cooke, from the German
We thank the Lord of all the earth ...	624	Mrs. Alexander.
We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth	561	Bp. Cotton.
We thank Thee, O our Father	629	C. M. MacSorley.
Weary of wandering from my God ...	519	C. Wesley.
Weeping as they go their way	527	W. S. Raymond.
What various hindrances we meet ...	570	Cowper.
When morning gilds the skies	571	Rev. E. Caswall, from the German
When my lip confesses	520	Mrs. Alexander.
When shades of night around us close...	503	Trans. from the Latin.
When the day of toil is done	562	Rev. J. Ellerton.
Who is He in yonder stall?	632	B. R. Hanby.
Who is on the Lord's side?	608	F. R. Havergal.
Why should I fear the darkest hour ...	563	J. Newton.
Winter reigneth o'er the land	616	Bp. W. How.
With the sweet word of peace	636	G. Watson.
Ye servants of the Lord	564	P. Doddridge.

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Jesu, in Thy dying woes	637	(The Words on the Cross.)
Spirit blest, Who art adored	638	(To the Holy Ghost.)
Jesu, with Thy Church abide	639	(Of the Church.)
Jesu, Life of those who die	640	(Of Redemption.)
Father, hear Thy children's call...	641	(Of Penitence.)
Jesu, from Thy throne on high	642	(For Children.)

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Agnus (4664 884)	545	J. W. Elliott.
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Alford (7686 7686)	569	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Alleluia (10 10 7)	618	Arthur Cottman.
Ancilla Domini (5454 6664)... ..	487	T. H. H. Crossley.
Angel Voices (8585 843)	625	E. G. Monk, Mus. D.
Arcadelt (7676 7676)	606	Jacques Arcadelt.
Ardgowan (7775)	562	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.
Argentoraturn (888888)	624	T. H. H. Crossley.
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Dies Iræ (888)	580	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
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Ember (8685)	604	Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.
Eripe Me (6565 6565)	520	T. H. H. Crossley.
Eucharist (8787 8787)	544	J. W. Elliott.
Euthanasia (4646 4646)	600	J. Howard Pentland.
Even (8787 77)	612	J. Summers.
Father, let me dedicate (7575 7575)	509	Sir G. A. Macfarren.
Ferrier (77 77)	536	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Folkestone (8787 8787)	512	— Roe.
Gaudete (8686 8684)	505	S. Smith.
Godfrey (8787 8787)	539	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus. D.
Gratus animus (888888)	578	Rev. E. H. Whelan, Mus. B.
Guardant (8787)	481	Clement H. Perrot.
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Hanford (8884)	559	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
Harold's Cross (7676 7676)	574	Wm. B. Martin.
Haydn (65, 12 lines)	535	Adapted from F. J. Haydn.
Heathlands (7777 77)	623	Henry Smart.
Herrnhütt (898 898 66488)	501	Philipp Nicolai.
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Holy Offerings (7777 8888)	611	Richard Redhead.
Holy Sepulchre (888)	528	E. H. Thorne.
Holyrood or Edinburgh (S.M.)	491	James Watson.
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I love to hear the story (76, 12 lines)	631	Cyril Bowdler.
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Jehovah Nissi (65, 12 lines)	626	Arthur Patton.
Jesu, Domine (8888 88)	494	Sir Joseph Barnby.
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Lachrymæ (777)	527	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
Lammas (10, 10)	590	Arthur H. Brown.
Langton (S.M.)	577	Adapted by C. Streatfield.
Laudes Domini (666666)	571	Sir Joseph Barnby.
Leeson Park (7676 7676)	572	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.
Lubeck (7777)	489	J. A. Freylinghausen.
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Lux Mundi (7676 7676)	595	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
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Mizpah (7777)	597	L. v. Beethoven.
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Mosaleigh (7676 7676)	553	Rev. Howard A. Crosbie
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Ombersley (L.M.)	556	W. H. Gladstone.
Omnipotence (D.L.M.)	576	Henry Lahee.
Pax Tecum (1010)	542	G. T. Caldbeck.
Pentecost (L.M.)	605	William Boyd.
Pie Jesu, Domine (7777)	496	Arthur Patton.
Prisca Fides (L.M.)	588	J. Christopher Marks, Junr.
Rahere (65, 16 lines)	608	Arthur Patton.
Ravenscroft (C.M.)	540	Ravenscroft's Psalter.
Requiescat (7777 88)	599	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Rex Gloriæ (8787 8787)	537	Henry Smart.
Roscommon (7676 7676)	594	Lord Crofton.
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Saint Aidan (888)	563	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey.
„ Antholin (8787)	513	Gothaer Cantional, 171
„ Beatrice (76, 12 lines)	622	J. F. Bridge, Mus. D.
„ Botolph (L.M.)	517	Old Melody.
„ Clement of Alexandria (9898)	485	Rev. C. C. Scholefield.
„ Columb (7777)	518, 621	Arthur H. Brown.
„ Constantine (6565)	635	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
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„ Giles (S.M.)	552, 630	Rev. Austin E. Lord.
„ Hugh (7777 77)	550	Arthur Patton.
„ Ignatius (S.M.)	526	Sir Joseph Barnby.
„ John Baptist (6565)	478	Rev. O. M. Feilden.
„ John Damascene (6565 6565)	558	Mrs. E. Barker.
„ Mary Magdalene (C.M.)	500	Richard Redhead
„ Salvador (L.M.)	503	Emilio Pieraccini.
„ Selscar (8884)	589	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
„ Sepulchre (L.M.)	525	George Cooper.
„ Sexburga (8 1010 664)	592	Arthur H. Brown.
„ Sylvester (8787 and 8888)	508	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
„ Telemachus (6666)	633	Chas. G. Marchant, Mus. B.
„ Thomas (8787 47)	504	S. Webbe (?).
„ Vedast (6666 88)	514	F. C. Chattock.
„ Victor (7676)	507	Richard Redhead.
„ Vincentius (L.M.)	607	Neukomm, adapted by C. E. Willing
Safe Home (6666 88)	490	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
Safety (7676 7676)	574	W. H. Doane.
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Sancti Venite (10 10)	590	Rev. Fredk. W. Hogan.
Sebaste (Irreg.)	480	Sir John Stainer.
Scion (D.C.M.)	498	Arranged by H. Brooksbank, Mus. B.
Sellinge (S.M.)	492	Dr. John Hullah.
Sherborne (888888)	519	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
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Strangford (848484)	575	Rev. Fredk. W. Hogan.
Stuttgart (8787)	546	Gothaer Cantional, 1715.
Swanland (7676 7676)	560	Sir Joseph Barnby.
Tara (irregular)	583	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.
Temple Church (8886 8886)	483	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D.

NAME OF TUNE AND METRE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER.
The day is gently sinking (101010101010) ...	579	Sir Joseph Barnby.
To-day the Saviour calls (6464) ...	497	L. Mason, Mus. D.
University College (7777) ...	531	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
Upton or Tichfield (7777 77) ...	476	Unknown.
Veni Cito (888888) ...	502	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Veni Emmanuel (8888 88) ...	499	Ancient Melody.
Verbum Pacis (6684) ...	636	George Lomas, Mus. B.
Vigilate (7773) ...	547	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
Warrenne, No. 4 (11 10 11 10 10 10)	510	Rev. O. R. Barnicott, M.A.
Who is He (77 8877) ...	632	Rev. B. R. Hanby.
Whorlton (6565 6565) ...	619	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Wordsworth (10 10 10 10 10 10) ...	579	Bishop C. Wordsworth.

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Litany, No. 1 ...	637	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
" " 2 ...	637	Anonymous.
" " 3 ...	637	Rev. Canon F. A. J. Hervey.
" " 4 ...	638	Harmonized by W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
" " 5 ...	638	Rev. C. C. Scholefield.
" " 6 ...	638	J. W. Elliott.
" " 7 ...	639	Anonymous.
" " 8 ...	639	E. Bunnett, Mus. D.
" " 9 ...	640	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
" " 10 ...	640	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
" " 11 ...	641	E. H. Turpin.
" " 12 ...	641	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
" " 13 ...	641	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
" " 14 ...	642	Arthur Patton.
" " 15 ...	642	Anonymous.

Supplemental Hymns.

MORNING.

Hymn 476.

UPTON OR TICHFIELD (7777 77).

Composer unknown.



"It is a good thing to . . . shew forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning."

1.

At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day:
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid the more:
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

2.

If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless:
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3.

We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

4.

Fain would we Thy Word embrace,
Live each moment in Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5.

Hear us, Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy Love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
or. So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth Thy praise. Amen.

MORNING.

Hymn 477.

DAYSPRING (7777 73).

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704.



"Let us walk in the light of the Lord."

1 DAYSPRING of Eternity,
Brightness of the Light divine,
As the daylight fills the sky,
Let Thy beams upon us shine,
Scattering with their glorious might
All our night.

p 2 As on drooping herb and flower
Lies the soft refreshing dew,
Let Thy Spirit's freshening power,
Dry and fainting hearts renew;
Showers of blessing over all
pp Softly fall.

f 3 Let Thy fire of love destroy
All our earthly taint and leaven;
Wake our souls to love and joy,
Kindling like the eastern heaven;
Let us truly rise ere yet
Life hath set.

4 Dayspring of eternal skies,
Grant that on Thine Advent-morn,
From the dust our flesh may rise
To a nobler being born,
cr. Strong in heaven its course to run
As the sun.

p 5 Sorrowing here we seek Thy face;
cr. Guide us with Thy cheering ray;
f Lead us, glorious Sun of grace,
To the land of endless day,
Where the joy that bids us rise
Never dies. Amen.

Hymn 478.

S. JOHN BAPTIST (6565).

Rev. O. M. FEILDEN.



MORNING.

"In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."

1 Let the morn be holy,
Lord, accept my prayer,
And the thanks I render
For a Father's care.

2 Bless the bread Thou givest
For my food to-day;
For the strength it yields me,
In Thy words I pray.

3 Let my work be holy—
Honest work and true—
Done as in Thy sight, Lord;
Bless the work I do.

4 Let my joy be holy—
Free from taint of sin—
Joy which they have only
Who are pure within.

p 5 Let my grief be holy,
Faith and hope renewed,
Knowing Thou afflictest
Only for my good.

p 6 Let my rest be holy,
Angels watching near;
Send good thoughts and keep me
Safe from harm and fear. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 479.

MALTA (L.M.)

American.



"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."

1 AGAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these sacred walls;
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
p Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And strengthened here by hymn and
prayer,
Cast off their burden and their care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
dim. Give deeper calm than night can bring;
cr. Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

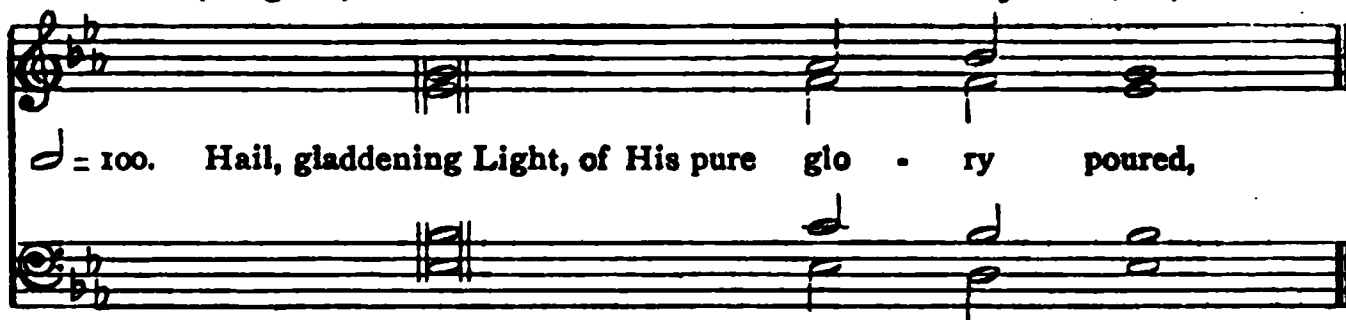
4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot in Thy courts remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell
Amen.

EVENING

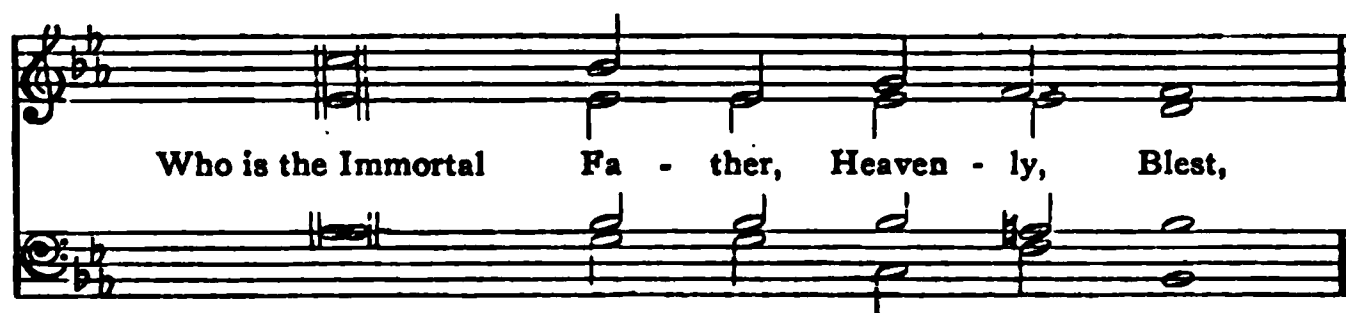
Hymn 480.

SEBASTE (Irregular).

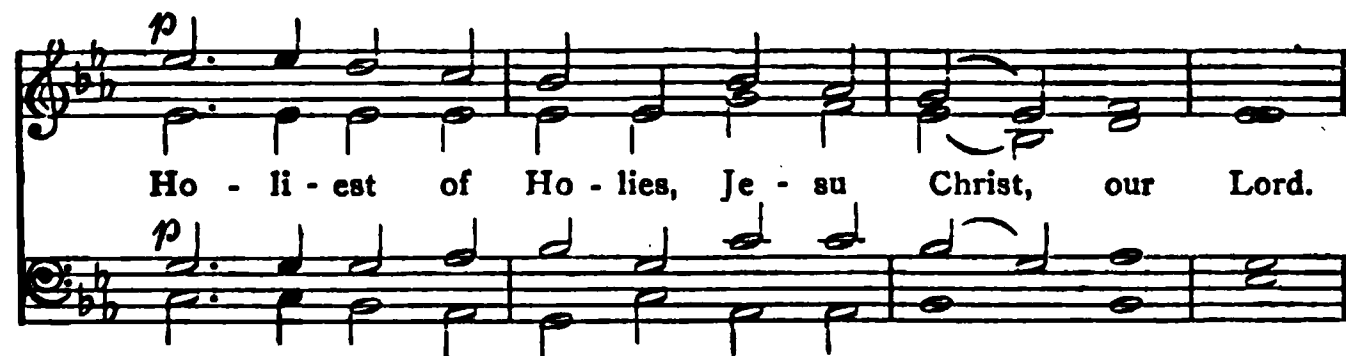
Sir J. STAINER, Mus. D.



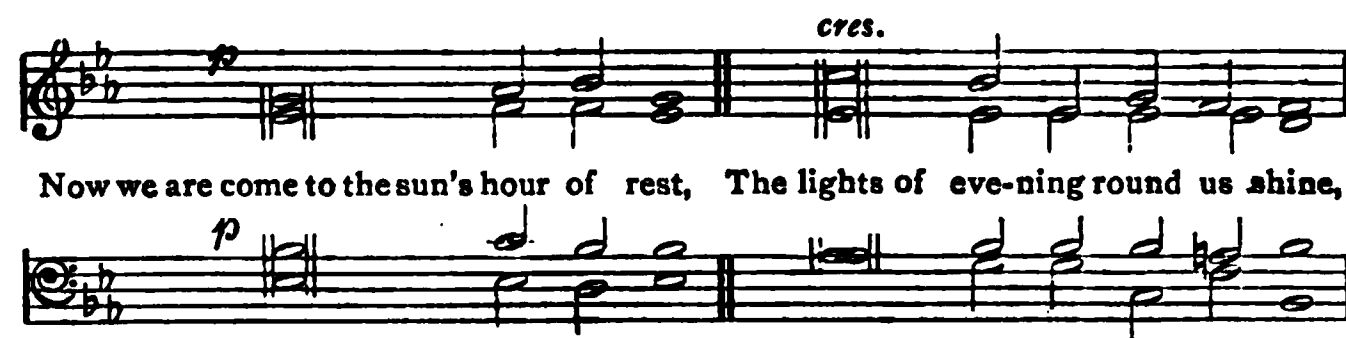
$d = 100$. Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glo - ry poured,



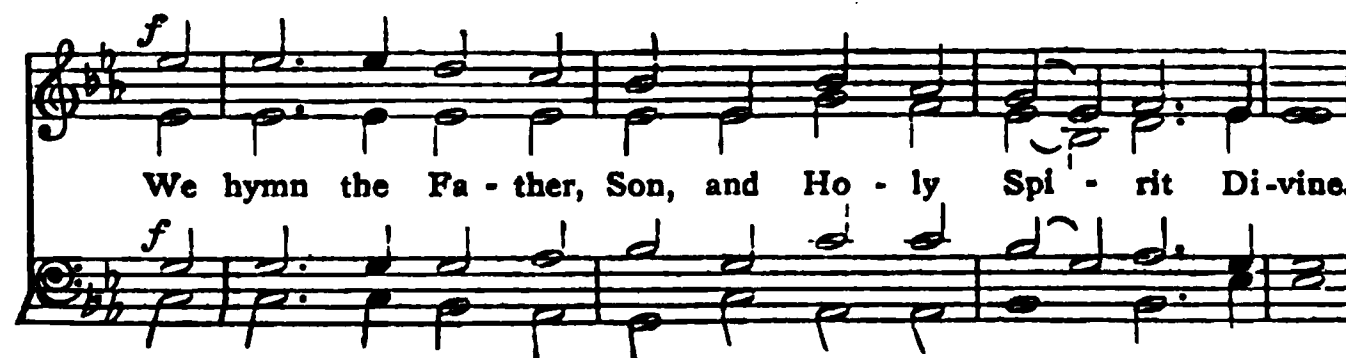
Who is the Immortal Fa - ther, Heaven - ly, Blest,



p. Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, Je - su Christ, our Lord.



p. Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest, The lights of eve-ning round us shine,



f. We hymn the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit Di-vine.

EVENING.

Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung With un - de - fil - èd tongue,

Son of our God, Giv-er of life, A - lone; Therefore in all the

world Thy glo - ries, Lord, they own. A - men.

"I form the light and create darkness."

1.

f HAIL, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured,
 Who is the Immortal Father, Heavenly, Blest,
p Holiest of Holies, Jesu Christ, our Lord.
 Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,
cr. The lights of evening round us shine,
f We hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit Divine.

2.

Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung
 With undefilèd tongue,
f Son of our God, Giver of life, Alone;
f Therefore in all the world Thy glories, Lord, they own. Amen.

Hymn 481.

GUARDANT (8787).

CLEMENT H. PERROT.



"Into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

1.
p HEAR our prayer, O Heavenly Father,
Ere we lay us down to sleep;
Bid Thine angels, pure and holy,
Round our bed their vigils keep.

2.
p Heavy though our sins, Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one;
Down before the Cross we cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3.
Keep us through this night of peril
Safe beneath its sheltering shade;
Take us to Thy rest, we pray Thee,
When our pilgrimage is made.

4.
None can measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None can bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy Son has bought.

5.
Pardon all our past transgressions,
Give us strength for days to come;
Guide and guard us with Thy blessing
Till Thine Angels bear us home

6.
f Honour, glory, might, dominion
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amer

Hymn 482.

LUX IN TENEBRIS (7775).

Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



"At evening time it shall be light."

1.
HOLY FATHER, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
p Light at Evening-time.

2.
Holy Saviour, calm our fears,
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our latter years
p Light at Evening-time.

EVENING.

3.
Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh,
p When in mortal pains we lie:
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at Evening-time.

4.
Holy, blessèd Trinity!
cr. Darkness is not dark with Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
f Light at Evening-time. Amen.

Hymn 483.

TEMPLE CHURCH (8886 8386).

E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. D.



"All Thy works praise Thee."

1.
O LORD, the heaven Thy power displays
The fruitful earth Thy word obeys,
The ocean answers to Thy praise,
And man their lesson learns;
As morning dew in peace distils
Upon the valleys, fields, and hills,
Thy grace the lowly spirit fills,
When unto Thee it turns.

2.
At Thy command the untiring sun
Throughout the day his course doth run,
And when at eve his course is done,
Reposes in the west:
So we, throughout our life's increase,
Work on until our day shall cease,
dim. And, at our eve, lie down in peace,
p In Thee to take our rest.

3.
As in the ground the seed we cast,
And wait till winter's night be past
In hope, when spring returns at last,
Thou wilt the increase give:
p So sleep our bodies in the tomb,
Secure, that when Thy day shall come,
cr. Thou wilt revive us from earth's womb,
f In Thee for aye to live.

4.
As nature works Thy will, O Lord,
As grace Thy mercy doth record,
So we, submissive to Thy word,
Thy great behests obey:
O Holy Father, Holy Son,
Who hast for us redemption won,
And Holy Ghost, Blest Three in One,
f To Thee be laud away. Amen.

EVENING.

CARTMEL (10,10,10,10,10,10).

Hymn 484.

HENRY SMART.

A - men.

"We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy House."

1.

p THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows ;
O Brightness of Thy Father's Glory, Thou
Eternal Light of Light, be with us now ;
cr. Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be,
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

2.

p Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend ;
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
cr. Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide ;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3.

p Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succours fail ;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
cr. And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

EVENING.

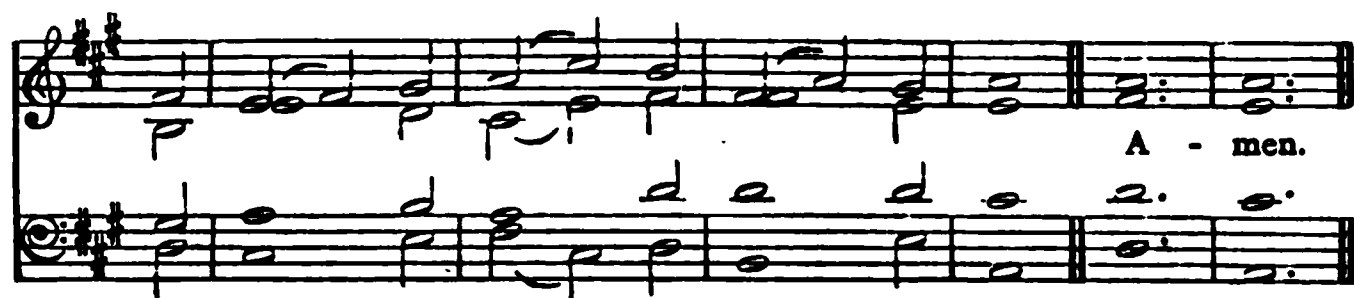
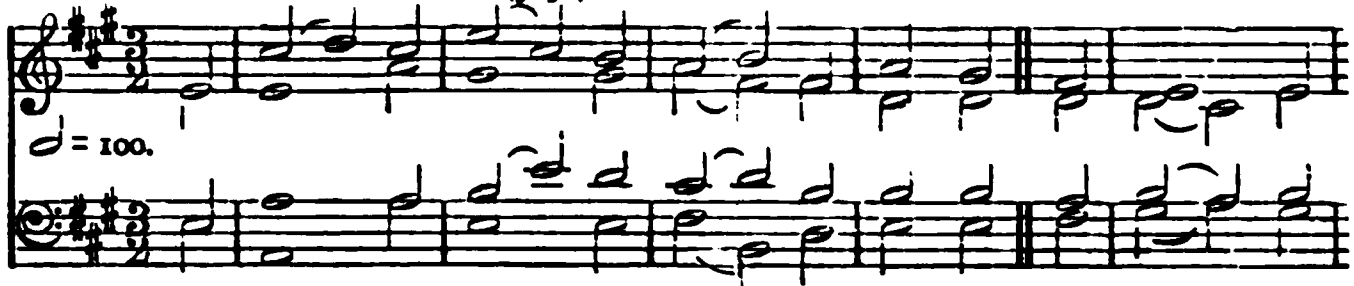
4.

♪ The weary world is mouldering to decay,
 Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
 In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
 cr. May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
 With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
 / In that blest day which has no eventide. Amen.

Hymn 485.

S. CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA (989S).

Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



"In every place incense shall be offered to Thee, and a pure offering."

1.

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 The darkness falls at Thy behest;
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
 Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

2.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light,
 Through all the world her watch is keeping,
 And rests not now by day or night.

3.

As o'er each continent and island
 The dawn leads on another day,
 The voice of prayer is never silent,
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4.

The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
 Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
 cr. And hour by hour fresh lips are making
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
 / But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 486.

DEUS ALTISSIMUS (L.M.)

Rev. E. H. WHELAN, Mus. B

♩ = 72.

A - men.

"The Lord Himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence."

I

GREAT God, Who knowest each man's need,
Bless Thou our watch, and guard our sleep;
✠ Forgive our sins of thought and deed,
And in Thy Peace Thy servants keep

2.

f We thank Thee for the day that's done,
We trust Thee for the days to be;
Thy Love we learn in Christ Thy Son—
O may we all His Glory see! Amen.

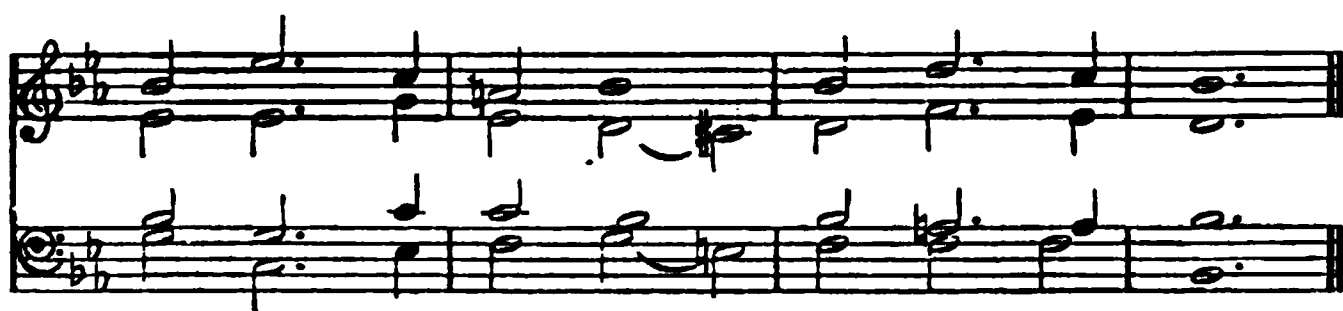
Hymn 487.

ANCILLA DOMINI (5454 6664).

T. H. H. CROSSLEY.

♩ = 88.

EVENING.



"In the beginning of the watches, pour out thine heart."

1.

p TWILIGHT is stealing
O'er hill and sea,
Vesper bells pealing,
Call us to Thee.
Low at Thy mercy-seat,
Father, Thy children meet;
Craving Thy guidance sweet
Bend we the knee.

2.

p Lowly confessing
Trespass and shame,
f Bravely expressing
Faith in Thy Name;
Praising with one accord,
Hearing Thy holy Word,
Here let our service, Lord,
Be without blame. Amen.

LORD'S DAY.

LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 488.

O QUANTA QUALIA (10,10,10,10).

Ancient Plain Song.



"There remaineth a rest for the people of God."

1.

Oh! what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
cr. Crowns for the valiant, (*dim.*) to weary ones rest;
f God shall be all, and in all ever Blest!

2.

What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3.

Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4.

There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

5.

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore:
cr. One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

LORD'S DAY.

6.

Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One. Amen..

Hymn 489.

LUBECK (7777).

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN.



"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day."

1.

On this day, the first of days,
God the Father's Name we praise,
Who, creation's Lord and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2.

On this day the Eternal Son
Over death His triumph won,
On this day the Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.

3.

Oh! that fervent love to-day,
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God the Source of life and light.

4.

Father, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love Divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

5.

p Holy Jesus, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee,
cr. And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

6.

Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Blest Spirit, in my heart,
Best of gifts, Thyself bestow;
f Make me burn Thy love to know.

7.

God, the Blessed Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 490.

SAFE HOME (6666 88).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

"Pour out your hearts before Him, all ye people."

1.
SERVANTS of God, awake,
To hail this sacred day,
And in glad songs of praise,
Your grateful homage pay;
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2.
f Upon this happy morn
The Lord of life arose;
ff He burst the bands of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3.
f All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
dim. And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
ff Through endless years to live and reign! Amen.

1st Verse only.

Hymn 491.

EDINBURGH, or HOLYROOD (S.M.)

JAMES WATSON.



"The Lord will give grace and glory."

1.

THIS is the day of Light !
Let there be light to-day !
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2.

p This is the day of Rest !
Our failing strength renew
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3.

pp This is the day of Peace !
Thy Peace our spirits fill !
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease ;
The waves of strife be still.

4.

p This is the day of Prayer !
Let earth to heaven draw near :
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there ;
Come down to meet us here.

5.

This is the First of days !
cr. Send forth Thy quickening breath,
f And wake dead souls to love and praise
O Vanquisher of Death ! Amen.

LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 492.

SELLINGE (S.M.)

JOHN HULLAH.



"Thy light shall no more go down."

1.

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

2.

Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3.

p Too faint our anthems here:
Too soon of praise we tire,
cr But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4.

Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine Angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5.

p 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

6.

cr. A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end:
And songs of Angels and of men
f In perfect praise shall blend. Amen

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 493.

DUNELM (6565).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"Quicken us in Thy way."

1.
JESU, stand among us
In Thy risen power;
Let this time of worship
dim. Be a hallowed hour.

2.
p Breathe Thy Holy Spirit
Into every heart;
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

3.
cr. Thus with quickened footsteps
We will go our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of the eternal day. Amen.

Hymn 494.

JESU, DOMINE (8888 88).

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

"Surely the Lord is in this place."

1.
Lo, God is here: let us adore,
p And own how dreadful is this place:
Let all within us feel His power,
pp And silent bow before His face:
Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

2.
Lo, God is here: Him day and night
The united choirs of angels sing;
cr. To Him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

3.
Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame for Thee alone
To Thee our will, soul, flesh we give,
O take, O seal them for Thine own;
Thou art the God: Thou art the Lord
Be Thou by all Thy works adored.

4.
Being of beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;
cr. To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

Hymn 495.

CANTATE FIDELIS (8787 87).
Voices in Unison.

ALBERT LOWE.

Organ.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

Voices in Harmony.

A - men.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."

1.

f SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness;
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain;
With the praises of your Saviour
Let His House resound again;
Him let all your music honour,
And your songs exalt His reign.

2.

Sing how He came forth from heaven,
dim. Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
p Bore the pain, the Cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
cr. Thence His banished ones to save.

3.

*So He tasted death for all men,
He of all mankind the Head*

Sinless One among the sinful,
Prince of Life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption
And the captor captive lead.

4.

Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His Father's throne the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed
Till the appointed work be done;
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
cr. All things gathered into one.

5.

f Day of promised restitution!
Fruit of all His sorrows past!
When the crown of His dominions
He before the Throne shall cast,
And throughout the wide creation
God be all in all at last. Amen.

PIR JESU, DOMINE (7777).

Hymn 496.

ARTHUR PATTON.



"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

1.

To Thy temple I repair;
Lord! I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the Mercy-seat.

2.

Thou, through Him, art reconciled;
I, through Him, become Thy child:
Abba, Father! give me grace
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

3.

f While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my Righteousness.

4.

While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend:
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

5.

While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

6.

While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

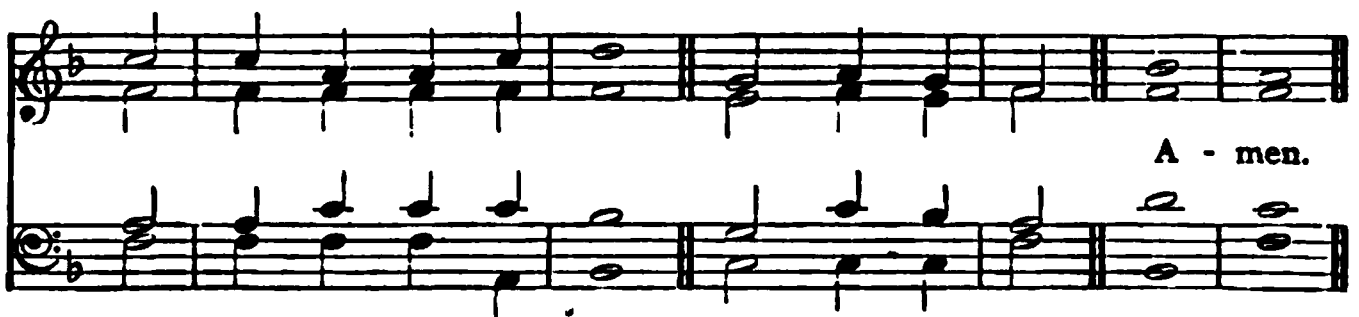
7.

From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day. Amen.

Hymn 497.

TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS (6464).

L. MASON, Mus. D.



" Arise ; He calleth thee "

1.

To-day the Saviour calls ;
Ye wanderers, come ;
Oh ! ye benighted soule.
Why longer roam ?

2.

To-day the Saviour calls ;
O listen now !
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3.

To-day the Saviour calls .
For refuge fly ;
dim. The storm of justice falls,
p And death is nigh.

4.

The Spirit calls to-day :
Yield to His power ;
Oh ! grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.

Hymn 498.

SEION (D.C.M.)

Arranged by HUGH BROOKSBANK, Mus. B.

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him."

1.

BEHOLD us, Lord, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy Holy Place
lim. To rest awhile with Thee.
cr. Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
lim. And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

2.

Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3.

Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee and not Thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 499.

Veni, veni, Emmanuel! captivum solve Israel.

VENI EMMANUEL (8888 88).

Ancient Melody.



"God with us."

1.

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel.

2.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save.
And give them victory o'er the grave.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3.

[cheer
O come, Thou Day-spring, come and
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
dim. Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 500.

S. MARY MAGDALENE (C.M.)

RICHARD REDHEAD.



"In Thy light shall we see light."

I.

O VERY God of very God
And very Light of Light,
dim. Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

2.

p Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and oh! we long
cr. That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise.

3.

p And even now, though dull and grey,
cr. The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
f That never shall be past.

4.

O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
f Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

5.

We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing on Thy wings.

6.

f To God the Father, power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light;
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 501.

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

HERRNHUT (898898 66488).

PHILIPP NICOLAI

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh."

1.

WAKE, awake, for night is flying:
 The watchmen on the heights are crying
cr. Awake, Jerusalem arise!
 Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
 His chariot wheels are nearer rolling;
 He comes; prepare, ye virgins wise.
 Rise up; with willing feet
 Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:
Alleluia! [light,
 Bear through the night your well-trimmed
 Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

2.

Sion hear the watchman singing,
 Her heart with deep delight is springing,
 At once she wakes, she hastes away:
 Forth her Bridegroom hastens glorious,
 In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;
 Her grief is joy, her night is day:
 All hail, Incarnate Lord,
 Our Crown, and our Reward!
Alleluia!
 We haste along, in pomp and song,
 And gladsome join the marriage throng

ADVENT.

3 / Hear Thy praise, O Lord, ascending
From tongues of men and angels, blending
With harp and lute and psaltery.
By Thy pearly gates in wonder
ff We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,
In bursts of choral melody:

No vision ever brought,
No ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.
Amen.

Hymn 502.

VENI CITO (888888).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

"Surely I come quickly: Amen Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

1.

Oh! quickly come, dread Judge of all;
p For, awful though Thine Advent be,
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee.
Oh! quickly come; for doubt and fear
cr. Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.

2.

Oh! quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
p Let sin no more our souls enthrall;
Let pain and sorrow die with sin.
cr. Oh! quickly come; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3.

Oh! quickly come, true Life of all.
p For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found.
Oh! quickly come; for grief and pain
cr. Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4.

Oh! quickly come, sure Light of all;
p For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day.
cr. Oh! quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.
Amen.

Hymn 503.

S. SALVADOR (L.M.)

EMILIO PIERACCINI.

"Even the night shall be light about me."

1.

p WHEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
cr. The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee.

2.

Thou true Desire of nations, hear,
Thou Word of God, Thou Saviour dear;
p In pity heed our humble cries,
cr. And bid at length the fallen rise.

3.

O come, Redeemer, come and free,
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

4.

f All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent sets Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 504.

S. THOMAS (8787 47).

S. WEBBE. ?



"O come, let us worship and bow down."

I

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship—
f Worship Christ, the new-born King!

2.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heavenly Light
Come and worship—
f Worship Christ, the new-born King!

3.

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come and worship—
f Worship Christ, the new-born King!

4.

f Saints and Angels join in praising
Thee, the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore their voices-raising
To the Eternal Three in One.
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King!
Amen

Hymn 505.

GAUDETE (8686 8684).

S. SMITH.



"They shall call His Name Emmanuel."

1.

Joy fills our inmost heart to-day;
The Royal Child is born;
And Angel-hosts in glad array
His Advent keep this morn.
Rejoice, rejoice! The Incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel!

2.

Low at the cradle Throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was true before.
Rejoice, rejoice! The Incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel!

3.

For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger-shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe Divine.
Rejoice, rejoice! The Incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel!

4.

f Thou Light of uncreated Light.
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.
ff Rejoice, rejoice! The Incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel! Amen.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Hymn 506.

MILL LANE (7777).

Composer unknown.



"We spend our years, as a tale that is told."

1.

p MET at this most solemn time,
Watching out the dying year,
Waiting for the midnight chime;
pp Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear!

2.

p Lo, we come, confessing sin,
Sins of this, another year,
Pardon all—speak peace within;
pp Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear!

3.

Blessings, too, we now recall,
Mercies crowning all the year,
cr. And would give Thee thanks for all;
pp Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear!

4.

p If the thoughts of loved ones gone
Gather round the closing year,
Thou canst cheer the mourner on;
pp Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear!

5.

Hasten on Thy day of power;
Then the end, the final year;
Ah! in that tremendous hour,
p Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear!

6.

p Quickly now the moments fleet—
Soon the death-knell of the year,
We await it at Thy feet;
pp Jesu, mercy; Saviour, hear! Amen.

NEW YEAR.

NEW YEAR.

Hymn 507.

S. VICTOR (7676).

RICHARD REDHEAD.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths."

1.
ANOTHER year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with Thee.

2.
Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast;
Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
p Of quiet, happy rest.

3.
Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
cr. Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face.

4.
Another year of progress,
cr. Another year of praise;
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days."

5.
Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
p For holier work above.

6.
Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be,
cr. On earth, or else in heaven,
f Another year with Thee! Amen.

Hymn 508.

S. SYLVESTER (8787 and 8888).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

Verses 1, 2, 3, and 5, 6, 7.

♩ = 58.

NEW YEAR.

4th and 8th verses. cres.



Life pass - eth soon; Death draw - eth near: Keep us, good Lord,
 Till Thou ap - pear; With Thee to live, With Thee to die,
 With Thee to reign through e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

"Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1.
 Days and moments quickly flying
dim. Speed us onward to the dead!
 Oh! how soon shall we be lying
p Each within his narrow bed!

2.
 Jesu, merciful Redeemer,
cr. Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice,
 Wake, oh! wake each idle dreamer
 Now to make the eternal choice.

3.
 Mark we whither we are wending;
 Ponder how we soon must go
cr. To inherit bliss unending,
dim. Or eternity of woe.

4.
pp Life passeth soon;
 Death draweth near:
cr. Keep us, good Lord,
 Till Thou appear;
f With Thee to live,
dim. With Thee to die,
cr. With Thee to reign through (*dim.*)
 eternity!

5.
f As a shadow life is fleeting:
 As a vapour so it flies;
 For the old year now retreating
 Pardon grant, and make us wise—

6.
 Wise that we our days may number,
 Strive and wrestle with our sin
 Stay not in our work nor slumber
cr. Till Thy glorious rest we win.

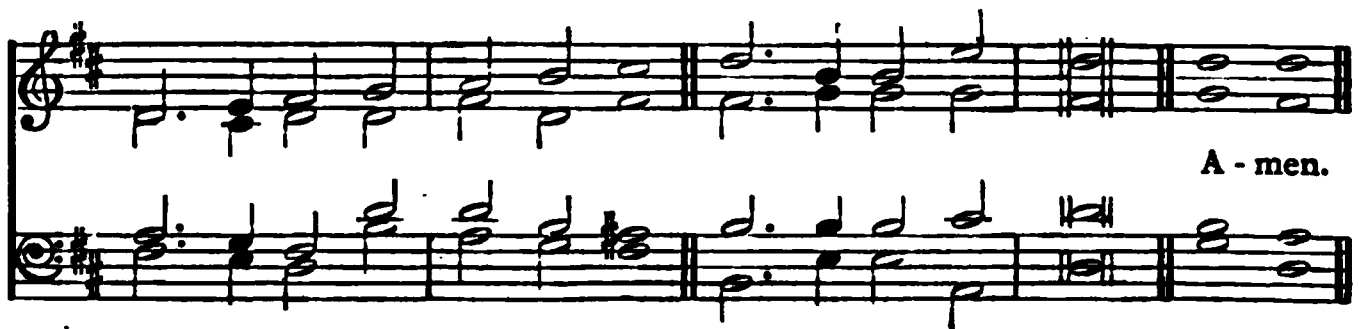
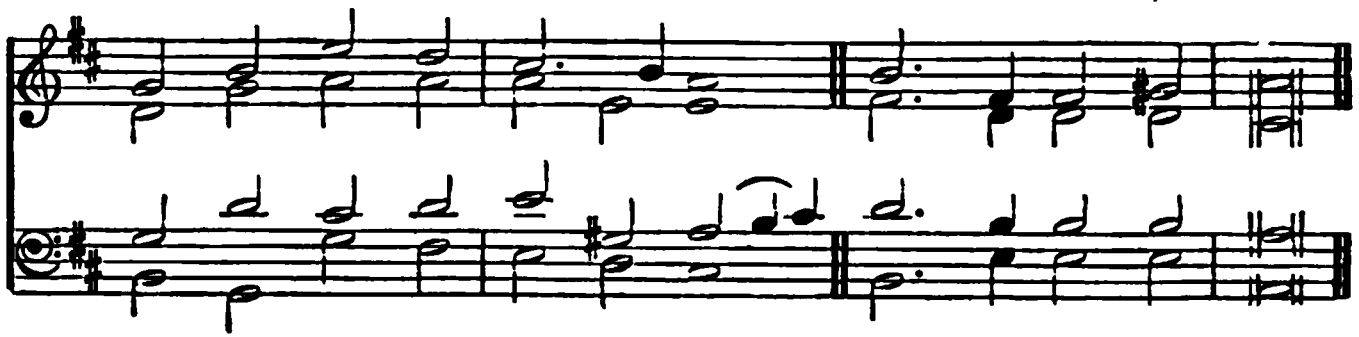
7.
 Soon before the Judge all-glorious
 We with all the dead shall stand;
 Saviour, over death victorious,
 Place us then on Thy right hand.

8.
pp Life passeth soon;
 Death draweth near:
cr. Keep us, good Lord,
 Till Thou appear;
f With Thee to live,
dim. With Thee to die,
cr. With Thee to reign through (*dim.*)
 eternity. Amen.

Hymn 509.

FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE (7575 7575).

Sir G. A. MACFARREN.



A - men.

NEW YEAR.

"That God in all things may be glorified."

I.

FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be.
p Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
Freedom dare I claim :
This alone shall be my prayer,
f "Glorify Thy Name."

2.

Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live ?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give ?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim ;
Nor withholdest aught that may
cr. "Glorify Thy Name."

3.

If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine ;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine ;
cr. Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim ;
And whate'er the future brings,
"Glorify Thy Name."

4.

If Thou callest to the cross,
p And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home ;
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came ;
And in deepest woe pray on,
cr. "Glorify Thy Name." Amen.

Hymn 510.

WARRENNE, No. 4 (11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 10).

Rev. O. R. BARNICOTT, M.A.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"Lord, Thou knowest all things."

I.

p Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,
Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
And lay them at Thy feet; Thou knowest, Lord.

NEW YEAR.

2.

p Thou knowest all the past ; how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed ;
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid ;
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
cr. And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3.

p Thou knowest all the present ; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear ;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to beloved ones, than self more dear ;
All pensive memories, as we journey on,
pp Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4.

Thou knowest all the future ; gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast ;
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
p And the dark river to be crossed at last.
Oh ! what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path ; but this, Thou knowest, Lord.

5.

p Thou knowest, not alone as God, All-knowing
As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved :
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved :
And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6.

p Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet ;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
cr. Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete :
f Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known. Amen.

NEW YEAR.

Hymn 511.

BENTLEY (7676 7676).

Dr. JOHN HULLAR.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"A high-way shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, The way of holiness."

I.

f FROM glory unto glory !
Be this our joyous song,
As on the King's own highway
We bravely march along !
From glory unto glory !
O word of stirring cheer,
As dawns the solemn brightness
Of another glad New Year.

NEW YEAR.

2.

From glory unto glory !
What great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us,
What triumphs He hath won !
From glory unto glory !
What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our Lord hath laid
His own so freely down !

3.

The fulness of His blessing
Encompasseth our way ;
The fulness of His promises
Crowns every bright'ning day ;
The fulness of His glory
Is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know
The fulness of His love.

4.

And closer yet and closer
The golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our Lord
In pure sincerity ;
And wider yet and wider
Shall the encircling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God
That mighty love to know.

5.

O let our adoration
For all that He hath done,
Peal out beyond the stars of God,
While voice and life are one ;
And let our consecration
Be real, deep, and true :
Oh, even now our hearts shall bow,
And joyful vows renew.

6.

f Now onward, ever onward,
From strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly
Shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition,
From glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence
ff Crown our happiest New Year. Amen.

Hymn 512.

FOLKESTONE (8787 8787).

— ROB.

"Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in Thy truth."

1.

At Thy feet, our Lord and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather
To begin the year with praise;
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps, from Heav'n above;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

2.

p Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the Cross for sinners shown,
cr. We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own;
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3.

Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious Face we see,
p Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee:
cr. Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
f Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 513.

S. ANTHOLIN (8787).

GOTHAER CANTIONAL, 1713.



"Thou, Bethlehem, art not the least among the princes of Juda."

1.

EARTH has many a noble city ;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel :
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare ;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh

4.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning :
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5.

Jesu, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
cr. At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 514.

S. VEDAST (6666 88).

F. C. CHATTOCK.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"They shall come from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and from the South."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1.</p> <p><i>f</i> HILLS of the North, rejoice,
 River and mountain spring,
 Hark to the advent voice,
 Valley and lowland, sing:
 Though absent long, your Lord is nigh
 He judgment brings and victory.</p> | <p>3.</p> <p><i>f</i> Lands of the East, awake,
 Soon shall your sons be free;
 <i>cr.</i> The sleep of ages break,
 <i>ff</i> And rise to liberty.
 On your far hills, long cold and gray,
 Has dawned the everlasting day.</p> |
| <p>2.</p> <p>Isles of the Southern seas,
 Deep in your coral caves
 Pent be each warring breeze,
 <i>p</i> Lulled be your restless waves:
 <i>cr.</i> He comes to reign with boundless sway,
 And make your wastes His great highway.</p> | <p>4.</p> <p>Shores of the utmost West,
 Ye that have waited long,
 Unvisited, unblest,
 Break forth to swelling song:
 High raise the note, that Jesus died,
 <i>dim.</i> Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.</p> |
| <p>5.</p> <p><i>f</i> Shout while ye journey home,
 Songs be in every mouth,
 Lo, from the North we come,
 From East, and West, and South.
 City of God, the bond are free:
 <i>ff</i> We come to live and reign in Thee. Amen.</p> | |

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 515.

KREUZNACH (7676 7676).

Magdeburg Hymn Book, 1540.



"In Him was life; and the life was the light of men."

1.

/ O ONE with God the Father
In majesty and might,
The Brightness of His glory,
Eternal Light of Light;
O'er this our home of darkness
Thy rays are streaming now;
The shadows flee before Thee,
The word's true Light art Thou.

2.

p Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
O heavenly Light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes!
cr. We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee our God.

3.

O Jesu, shine around us
With radiance of thy grace;
O Jesu, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
cr. If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of righteousness. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 516.

MAIDSTONE (7777 7777).

W. B. GILBERT, Mus. B.



"The life was manifested, and we have seen it."

1 SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
Jesu, Lord, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy birth at Bethlehem:
Anthems be to Thee address
f God in Man made manifest

2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power Divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to Thee address,
f God in Man made manifest.

3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;

Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee address,
f God in Man made manifest.

p 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
cr. Christ will then like lightning shine;
All will see His glorious Sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confest,
f God in Man made manifest.

5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Mirrored in Thy Holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
p And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be,
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever Blest.
f God in Man made manifest. Amen.

LENT:

LENT.

Hymn 517.

S. BOTOLPH (L.M.)

Old Melody.



"Pardon my iniquity, for it is great."

1.

p My God, my Father, dost Thou call
Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee?
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon all?
I come; I come; Lord, save Thou me.

2.

O Jesus, art Thou passing by
With all Thy goodness, grace, and power?
pp And dost Thou hear my broken cry?
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

3.

O Holy Spirit, is it Thou,
My tenderest Friend, refused too long?
And art Thou pleading, striving now?
cr. I come, I come: make weakness strong.

4.

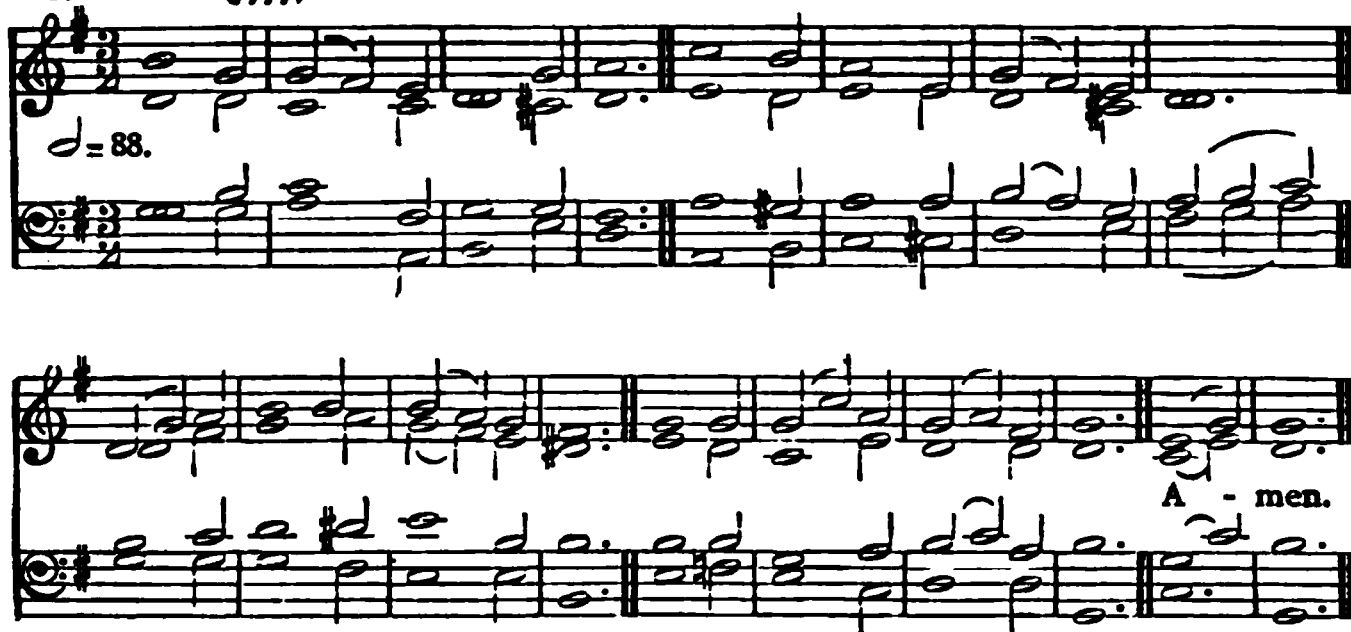
Yes, Lord, I come: Thy heart of love
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.
p I cast me at Thy feet to prove
cr. The bliss, the heaven, of being Thine. Amen.

LENT.

Hymn 518.

S. COLUMB (7777).

ARTHUR H BROWN.



"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He have mercy upon us."

I

p SINFUL, sighing to be blest ;
Bound, and longing to be free ;
Weary, waiting for my rest ;
pp God be merciful to me.

2.

p Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see ;
I can only bring my need ;
pp God be merciful to me.

3.

p Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee,
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :
pp God be merciful to me.

4.

p From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee ;
I am not my own but Thine :
pp God be merciful to me.

5.

p There is One beside the Throne
And my only hope and plea
cr. Are in Him, and Him alone :
p God be merciful to me.

6.

He my cause will undertake,
My interpreter will be ;
He's my all : and for His sake
God be merciful to me. Amen

LENT.

Hymn 519.

SHERBORNE (888888).

W. H. MONK, Mus. D.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

A-men.

"I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord."

- p* 1 WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Him, not without hope, I mourn;
cr. I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.
- 2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms and take me in;
p And freely my backslidings heal,
cr. And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh! for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
p Forgive, and bid me sin no more.
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.
- 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart,
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within;
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more. *Amen.*

LENT.

Hymn 520.

BRIDE ME (6565 6565).

T. H. H. CROSSLEY

d = 88.

A - men.

"I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions."

I.

p WHEN my lip confesses
Bitter shame and sin,
And the burden presses
On my soul within
Sins of wrath and coldness,
Sloth, that doth enthrall,
Shame, and sinful boldness
Pride before a fall.

2.

p I lie down in sadness
At Christ's mercy-gate
Fallen from the gladness
Of my first estate.

Soiled the robe He gave me
Pure, without a stain—
cr. His Blood, shed to save me,
Makes it white again.

3

p He the lost sheep findeth,
Wand'ring in the dark;
He the bruised reed bindeth,
Fans the smould'ring spark.
Hear me, O my Saviour!
Shrive my soul alway
From blots of past behaviour,
From failings day by day. Amen

* Small notes wanted for verse 3 only.

LENT.

Hymn 521.

LUCERNA (6666 64).

T. H. H. CROSSLEY.



"I am the Way."

1.

"I AM the Way," saith He,
"I lead My ransomed home ;
No man except through Me
Can to the Father come ;
I open evermore
p Or shut the door."

2.

And if the road be strait,
And Heaven be hard to win,
Christ is Himself the gate
Whereby we enter in.
Were ever hands like these
That hold the keys?

3.

God only can fulfil
Our infinite desire ;
or. O lead us to Him still
O draw us high and higher ;
In Thee alone, O Christ,
Are we sufficed. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 522.

COMMENDATIO (11,10,11,10).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



"He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost."

1.

p AND now, beloved Lord, Thy Soul resigning
Into Thy Father's Arms with conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy Head inclining,
The throbbing Brow and labouring Breast grow still.

2.

p Freely Thy life Thou yieldest, meekly bending
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load.
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commending
Thy Spirit to Thy Father and Thy God.

3.

p Sweet Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night,
pp O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish
At that dread eventide let there be light.

4.

p To Thy dear Cross turn Thou my eyes in dying
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy Breast,
Those outstretched Arms receive my latest sighing;
pp And then, oh! then, Thine everlasting rest. Amen

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 523.

Assisi (8886).

F. CHAMPNEYS, M.D.



"Jesus saith, I thirst."

I.

His are the thousand sparkling rills,
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills;
p And yet he saith, "I thirst."

2.

f All fiery pangs on battle-fields
On fever beds where sick men toss,
dim. Are in that human cry He yields
p To anguish on the Cross.

3.

p But more than pains that racked Him then
Was the deep longing thirst Divine,
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear Lord! and one was mine.

4.

p O Love most patient, give me grace:
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;
That parched dry Lip, that fading Face,
That Thirst were all for me. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 524.

KENSINGTON (10,10,10,10).

Archbishop MACLAGAN.



"Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom."

I.

p "LORD, when Thy Kingdom comes, remember me:"
pp Thus spake the dying lips to dying Ears;
O faith, which in that darkest hour could see
cr. The promised glory of the far-off years!

2.

p No kindly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding Brow,
pp The Hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.

3.

p Yet hear the Word the dying Saviour saith,
cr. "Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day:"
O Words of love to answer words of faith!
O Words of hope for those who live to pray!

4.

p Lord, when with dying lips my prayer is said,
Grant that in faith Thy Kingdom I may see;
And, thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding Head,
pp May breathe my parting words, "Remember me."

5.

p Remember me, but not my shame or sin
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all away;
Thy precious Death for me did pardon win;
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.

GOOD FRIDAY.

6.

p Remember me; yet how canst Thou forget
What pain and anguish I have caused to Thee,
pp The Cross, the Agony, the Bloody Sweat,
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear for me?

7.

p Remember me; and, ere I pass away,
Speak Thou the assuring Word that sets us free,
And make Thy promise to my heart, "To-day
pp Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me." Amen.

Hymn 525.

S. SEPULCHRE (L.M.)

GEORGE COOPER.



"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross."

1.

p O JESU, crucified for man,
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy Throne,
Teach Thou our wondering souls to scan
The mystery of Thy love unknown.

2.

p We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily Cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly for Thine own dear sake
In paths of pain to follow Thee.

3.

As on our daily way we go, [strife,
dim. Through light or shade, (*cr.*) in calm or
Oh! may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.

4.

And week by week this day we ask
p That holy memories of Thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
cr. And turn to gain each earthly loss

5.

p Grant us, dear Lord, our Cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
Win through Thy Blood our pardon there,
cr. And through the Cross attain the Crown. Amen.

Hymn 526.

S. IGNATIUS (S.M.)

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



"I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."

1.

p O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that He left His Throne above
To do for us below.

2.

No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
p His toil, His sorrows, one by one
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3.

p No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
pp Have pierced that tender Heart.

4.

p And on His thorn-crowned Head,
And on His sinless Soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
cr. That He might make us whole.

5.

p In perfect love He dies:
For me He dies, for me
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

6.

p In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb, of God, I'll plead
Thy merits, not my own.

7.

Yet work, O Lord, in me
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 527.

LACHRYMÆ (777).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"There laid they Jesus."

1.

p **WEEPING**, as they go their way
Their dear Lord in earth to lay,
Late at even,—who are they?

2.

p These are they who watched to see
Where he hung in agony,
pp Dying on the accurséd Tree.

3.

p All is over,—in the tomb
Sleeps He, as in death's dark womb,
c. Till the dawn of Easter come.

4.

p All is over,—fought the fight;
Heaviness is for the night,
c. Joy comes with the morning light.

5.

p Leave we in the grave with Him
Sins that shame and doubts that dim,
If our souls would rise with Him.

6.

Glory to the Lord, Who gave
His pure Body to the grave,
c. Us from sin and death to save. **Amen.**

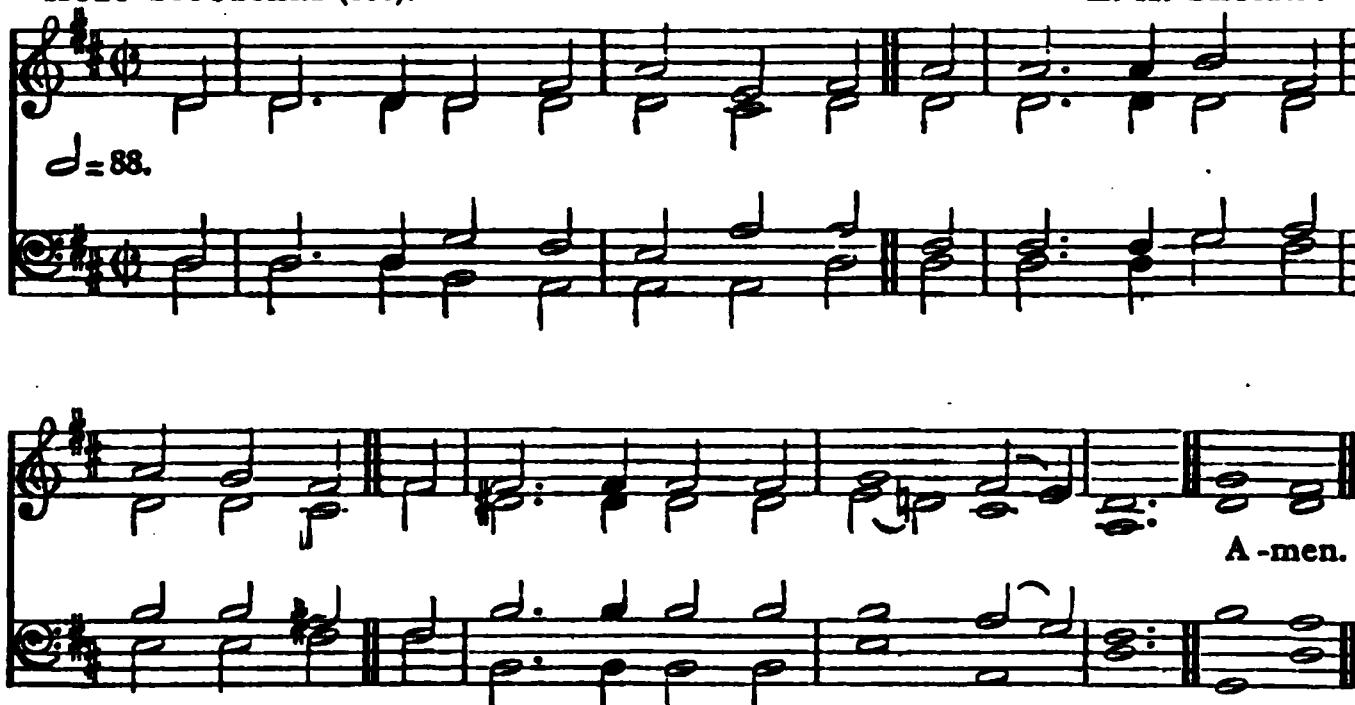
EASTER EVE.

EASTER EVE.

Hymn 528.

HOLY SEPULCHRE (888).

E. H. THORNE.



"There was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary sitting over against the sepulchre."

1.

p By Jesus' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
The sad and silent mourners stand.

2.

p At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

3.

p Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade
The Lord, by Whom the worlds were made,
The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

4.

p O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest—
pp Here leave your griefs on Jesus' Breast.

5.

So when the Dayspring from on high
cr. Shall chase the night and fill the sky,
Then shall the Lord again draw nigh. Amen.

EASTER.

EASTER.

Hymn 529.

BETHANY (8787 8787).

HENRY SMART.



"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour unto Him."

1.

f At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
p Flowing from His pierced Side.
f Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His guests His Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast;
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest!

2.

Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
p Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
f Israel's host triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.

3.

f Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie
Thou hast conquered in the fight;
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
ff And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4.

Easter triumph, Easter joy—
p Sin alone can this destroy;
cr. From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
f Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be! *Amen.*

EASTER.

Hymn 530.

MORGENLIED (87, 12 lines).

F. C. MAKER.



EASTER.



"Because I live, ye shall live also."

1.

f CHRIST is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead!
 Gratefully our hearts adore Him,
 As His light once more appears,
 Bowing down in joy before Him,
 Rising up from grief and tears.
 Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead.

2.

Christ is risen! all the sadness
 Of His earthly life is o'er,
f Through the open gates of gladness
 He returns to life once more;
 Death and hell before Him bending.
ff He doth rise the Victor now,
 Angels on His steps attending,
 Glory round His wounded brow.
 Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead.

3.

Christ is risen! henceforth never
 Death or hell shall us enthrall,
 We are Christ's, in Him for ever
 We have triumphed over all;
dim. All the doubting and dejection
 Of our trembling hearts have ceased,
cr. 'Tis His day of resurrection!
 Let us rise and keep the feast
f Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead. Amen

EASTER.

Hymn 531.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE).

H. . GAUNTLETT, Mus. D.



"Tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead."

1.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

2.

p For the sheep the Lamb hath bled
cr. Sinless in the sinner's stead;
f "Christ is risen," to-day we cry
Now He lives no more to die.

3.

Christ, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled;
p Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life;

4.

cr. Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
f "Christ is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

5.

p Christ, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the First-born from the dead,
f Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.

6.

Hail, Eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!
Help and save us, gracious Lord. Amen

EASTER.

Hymn 532.

EASTBOURNE (886 886).

HENRY W. HARDY.



"He is risen . . . behold the place where they laid Him."

1.

COME see the place where Jesus lay,
And hear Angelic watchers say,
"He lives, Who once was slain:
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
That He would rise again."

2.

f O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
ff Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3.

The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
p What though the saints like Him shall die,
cr. They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

4.

No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

Hymn 583.

EDOM (8787 77).

A. L. PEACE, Mus. D.



"The Lord is risen indeed."

1.

f He is risen, He is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst His three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2.

p Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the Passion that He bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3.

cr. Come, with high and holy gladness
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay:
Not one touch of twilight sadness

Dims yon glorious morning ray
Breaking o'er the purple east:
Brighter far our Easter feast.

4.

He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison.
Risen to a holier state.
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

5.

f Triune God, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth and saints in heaven
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given;
Who by grace dost us restore:
Praise to Thee for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 584.

CHRISTENDOM (888).

J. W. ELLIOTT.



EASTER.

Voices in unison.



In harmony.



Last verse slower.



"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

f HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

1.

O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Hallelujah!

2.

That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went there way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Hallelujah!

3.

An Angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto th' three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee."
Hallelujah!

4.

That night the Apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, (*p*) "My peace be on all here."
Hallelujah!

5.

[When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
dim. He doubted the disciples' word.
f Hallelujah!

6.

p "My pierced Side, O Thomas, see;
cr. My hands, My Feet I shew to thee
f Not faithless, but believing be."
Hallelujah!

7.

No longer Thomas then denied;
cr. He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side;
f "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Hallelujah!

8.

How blest are they who have not seen
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
cr. For they eternal life shall win.
f Hallelujah!

9.

On this most holy day of days,
cr. To God your hearts and voices raise
f In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
ff Hallelujah!

Amen.

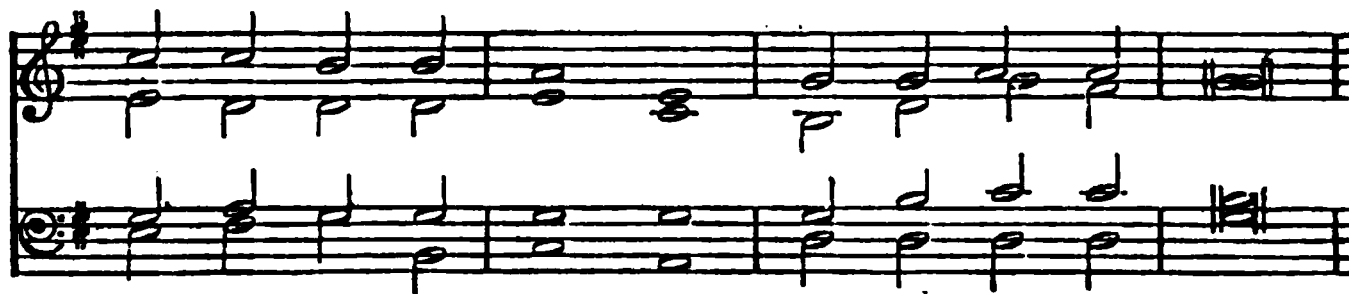
ASCENSION.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 535.

HAYDN (65656565 6565).

Adapted from FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN.



ASCENSION.



"I ascend unto My Father and your Father."

1.

f GOLDEN harps are sounding,
 Angel voices ring,
 Pearly gates are opened—
 Opened for the King;
 Christ, the King of Glory,
 Jesus, King of Love,
 Is gone up in triumph
 To His throne above.
 All His work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing,
 Jesus hath ascended
 Glory to our King!

2.

He Who came to save us,
p He Who bled and died,
f Now is crowned with glory
 At His Father's side.
dim. Never more to suffer,
p Never more to die;
f Jesus, King of Glory,
 Has gone up on high!
 All His work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing,
 Jesus hath ascended!
 Glory to our King!

3.

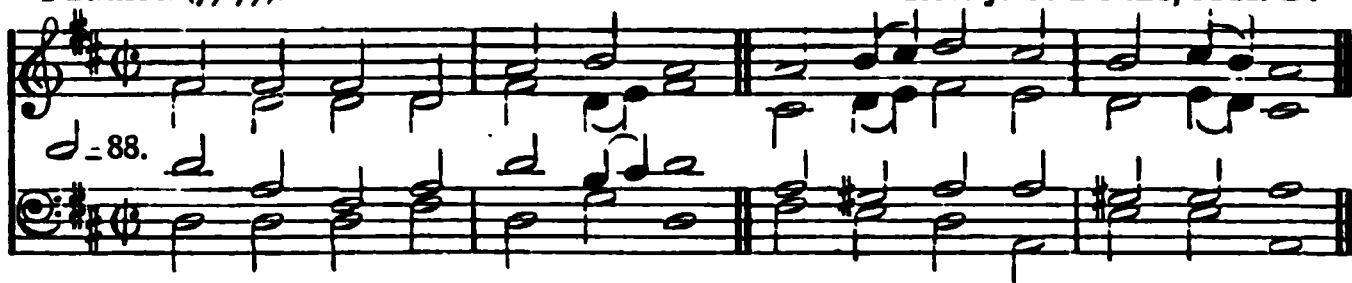
Praying for His children,
dim. In that blessed place,
cr. Calling them to glory,
 Sending them His grace;
 His bright home preparing,
 Faithful ones, for you;
 Jesus ever liveth,
 Ever loveth too.
 All His work is ended.
 Joyfully we sing,
 Jesus hath ascended!
 Glory to our King! Amen

ASCENSION.

Hymn 536.

FERRIER (77 77).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



"Now, O Father, glorify Thou Me with Thine own Self, with the glory which I had with Thee before the world was."

1.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven.

2.

There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Christ has vanquished death and sin;
Take the King of Glory in!

3.

Lo, the heaven its Lord receives!
dim. Yet He loves the earth He leaves.
cr. Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4.

See, He lifts His Hands above!
dim. See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark! His gracious Lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

5.

"Master," may we ever say,
"Taken from our head to-day,
See Thy faithful servants, see
Ever gazing up to Thee."

6.

p Lord, though parted from our sight
Far above the starry height,
cr. Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

7.

Ever upward let us move,
Wafted on the wings of love;
Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing for our heavenly home.

8.

There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thine endless reign;
There Thy Face unclouded see,
f Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

Amen.

Hymn 537.

REX GLORIÆ (8787 8787).

HENRY SMART.



ASCENSION.



"Behold, one like the Son of Man came with the clouds of Heaven, and came unto the Ancient of Days."

1.

f SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To His heavenly palace gate;
Hark! the choirs of Angel voices
Joyful Hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their Heavenly King.

2.

f Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
dim. He Who on the Cross did suffer,
cr. He Who from the grave arose,
f He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3.

p [While He lifts His Hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;

He Who walked with God and pleased
Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.

4.

Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His Blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.]

5.

He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
cr. There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand:
f Jesus reigns, adored by Angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

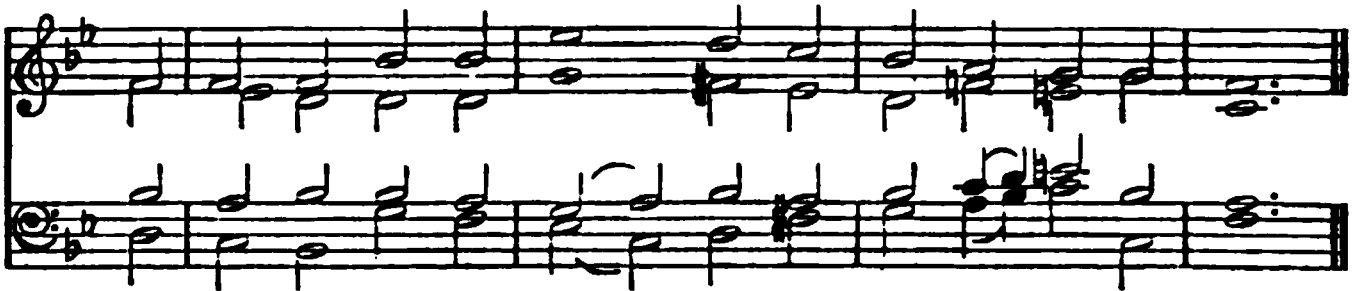
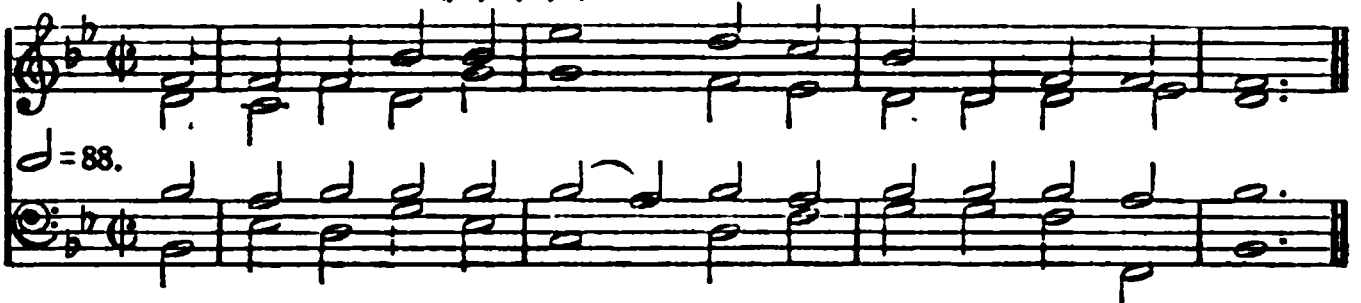
TRINITY SUNDAY.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 538.

CANDIDATUS EXERCITUS (7676 7676).

T. H. H. CROSSLEY.



"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power."

1.

f ALL praise to God the Father!
To Son, and Holy Ghost!
Our swelling notes shall gather
Some strain from heaven's high host;
For that great love which gave us
Good life and joyous days,
And his own Son to save us,
We God the Father praise.

2.

For form in human fashion,
For our redemption won,
p For Cross, and bitter passion,
f We praise Thee, God the Son!

p Like gentle dove descending,
Sweet Spirit, hear our cry!
All peace and comfort blending
cr. With impulse pure and high.

3.

The Angel-hosts adore Thee,
We fain would join the throng;
They cast their crowns before Thee,
And sing the threefold song.
f All praise in earth and heaven
To Father and to Son,
To Holy Ghost be given,
Eternal Three in One! Amen.

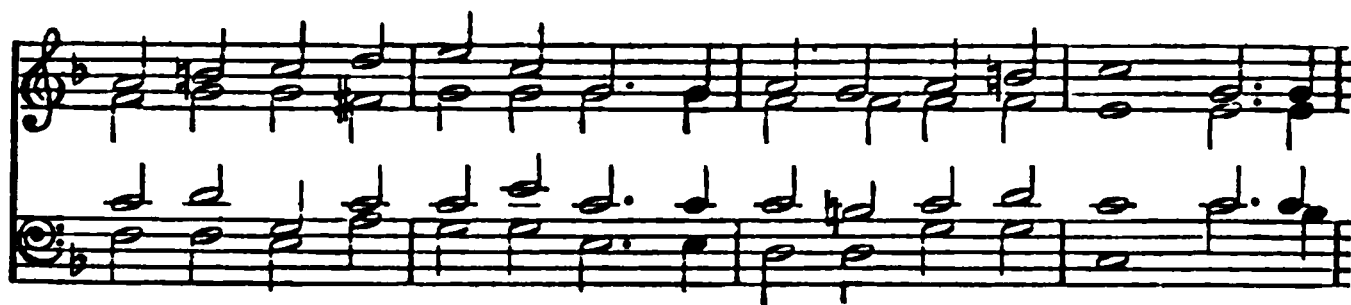
GENERAL HYMNS.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 539.

GODFREY (8787 8787).

Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus. D.



"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."

1.

f To the God of our creation
 Glory be, and power, and praise;
 To the Christ of our salvation,
 And the Holy Ghost always.
 Nature smiling to her Maker,
 Glorious creature of His hand,
 In our worship is partaker;
 Giving praise, by sea and land.

2.

Sons of God, and heirs of heaven,
 We with nobler rapture thrill;
 Chosen, ransom'd, and forgiven,
 New created by His will.

From the Saviour, Who has bought us,
dim. Nought but sin can sever aye;
f Holy Spirit, Who hast taught us,
 Never let us fall away.

3.

p Ours the need, the fault, the blindness,
 But our trust is in His Name;
f His the right, the love, the kindness,
 Everlastingly the same.
cr. So to sound of organ swelling,
 Song and strain in sweet accord,
ff Glory, power, and praise forth telling.
 Sing we anthems to the Lord. Amen.

Hymn 540.

RAVENSCROFT (C.M.)

RAVENSCROFT.



"The Lord is my Shepherd."

PSALM XXIII.—OLD SCOTCH VERSION.

1.

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for His own Name's sake.

3.

p Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
cr. Yet will I fear none ill:
f For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
cr And in God's House for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

Hymn 541.

O MY SAVIOUR (6565 7765).

H. P. MAIN.

"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."

1.

O my Saviour, hear me;
 Draw me close to Thee;
 Thou hast paid my ransom,
 Thou hast died for me;
p Now by simple faith I claim
cr. Pardon through Thy gracious Name;
 Thou, my Ark of safety,
p Let me fly to Thee.

2.

O my Saviour, bless me—
 Bless me while I pray;
p Grant Thy peace to help me,
 Take my fear away;
cr. I believe Thy promise, Lord;
 I will trust Thy Holy Word;
 Thou, my soul's Redeemer,
 Bless me while I pray.

3.

O my Saviour, love me;
 Make me all Thine own;
dim. Leave me not to wander
p In this world alone.
 Bless my way with light divine;
 Let Thy glory round me shine;
 Thou, my Rock, my Refuge,
 Make me all Thine own.

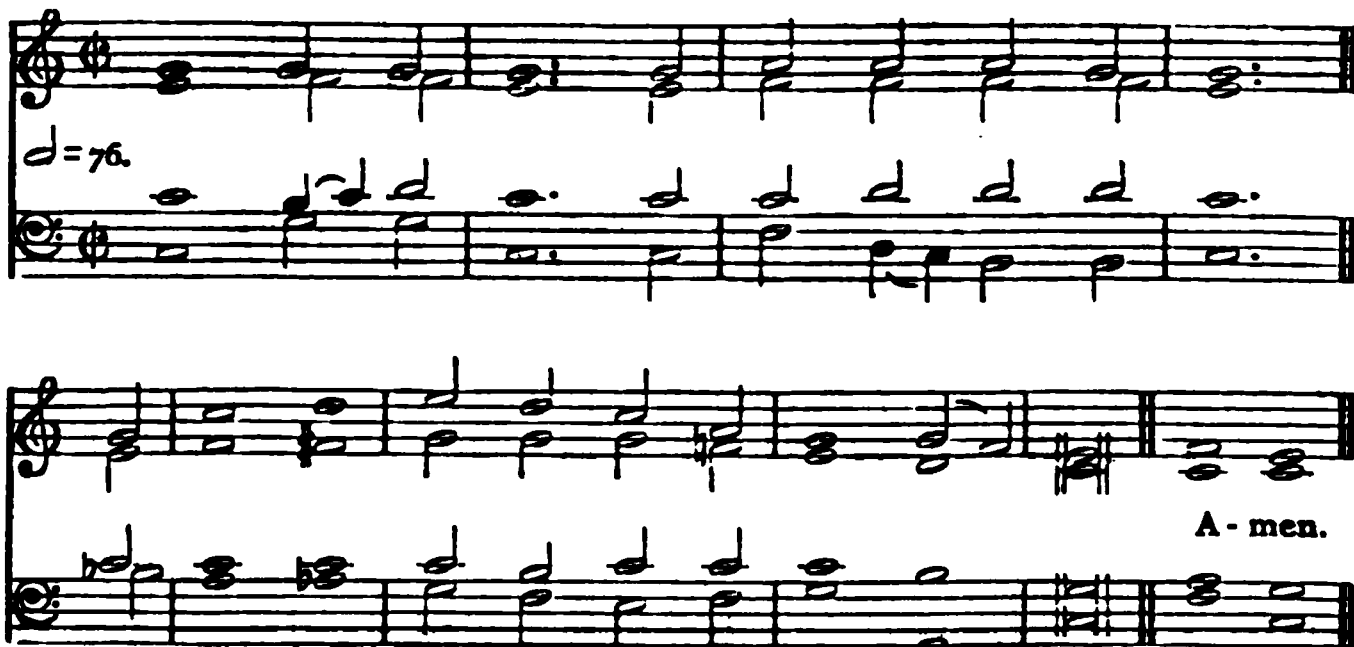
4.

p O my Saviour, guard me,
 Keep me evermore;
 Bless me, love me, guide me,
cr. Till my work is o'er:
f May I then with glad surprise
 Chant Thy praise beyond the skies,
 There with Thee, my Saviour,
 Dwell for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 542.

PAX TECUM (10,10).

G. T. CALDBECK.



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1.

p PEACE, perfect peace—in this dark world of sin ?
pp The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2.

p Peace, perfect peace—by thronging duties pressed ?
 To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3.

p Peace, perfect peace—with sorrows surging round ?
pp On Jesus' Bosom nought but calm is found.

4.

p Peace, perfect peace—with loved ones far away ?
cr. In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5.

p Peace, perfect peace—our future all unknown ?
cr. Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6.

p Peace, perfect peace—death shadowing us and ours ?
cr. Jesus hath vanquished death and all its powers.

7.

p It is enough—earth's troubles soon shall cease ;
pp And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen

Hymn 548.

MAGHERAFELT (6666 66).

Rev. FREDK. W. HOGAN.

♩ = 96.

And quick-en'd from the dead.

be, And quick-en'd from the dead.

A - men.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"

1.

Thy life was given for me,
cr. Thy precious Blood was shed,
 That I might ransomed be,
 And quickened from the dead.
 Thy life was given for me;
 What have I given for Thee?

2.

Long years were spent for me,
p In weariness and woe,
cr. That through eternity
 Thy glory I might know.
 Long years were spent for me;
 Have I spent one for Thee?

3.

Thy Father's home of light,
 Thy rainbow-circled throne,
 Were left for earthly night,
p For wanderings sad and lone.
 Yea, all was left for me;
 Have I left aught for Thee?

4.

Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
 More than my tongue can tell,
p Of bitterest agony,
 To rescue me from hell.
 Thou sufferedst all for me;
 What have I borne for Thee?

5.

And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
dim. What have I brought to Thee?

6.

Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent,
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent.
cr. Thou gav'st Thyself for me;
 I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 544.

EUCHARIST (87878787).

J. W. ELLIOTT.

$\text{♩} = 104.$

Voices in unison.

In harmony.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honour and power unto the Lord our God."

1.

f ALLELUIA! Sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark, the songs of holy Zion
ff Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His Blood!"

2.

Alleluia! (*dim.*) Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
f Alleluia; He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how.
dim. Though the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
or. Shall our hearts forget His promise—
"I am with you evermore?"

3.

Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! Here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4.

f Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne,
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark, the songs of holy Zion
ff Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His Blood!" Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 545.

FIRST TUNE.

AGNUS (4664 884).

J. W. ELLIOTT.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

1.

p BEHOLD the Lamb!
O Thou for sinners slain
Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died.
cr. Thee for my Saviour let me take,
Thee, Thee alone, my refuge make,
pp Thy piercèd Side.

2.

Behold the Lamb!
cr. All hail, Eternal Word!
Thou everlasting Lord,
Purge out our leaven;
Clothe us with godliness and good,
Feed us with Thy celestial food,
Manna from Heaven.

3.

Behold the Lamb!
Worthy is He alone
To sit upon the throne
Of God above;
cr. One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Paraclete in praise,
f All Light, all Love! Amen.

Hymn 545.

SECOND TUNE.

BEHOLD THE LAMB (4664 884).

J. W. ELLIOTT.



Hymn 546.

STUTT GART (8787).

Württemberg Gesangbuch, 1711.



*"The glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them, that they may be one, even as
We are One."*

1.

CHRIST, above all glory seated !
King triumphant, strong to save !
dim. Dying, (*cr.*) Thou hast Death defeated,
dim. Buried, (*cr.*) Thou hast spoiled the grave.

2.

Thou art gone, where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to reign.

3.

We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky :
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high !

4.

So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.

5.

Hail ! all hail ! In Thee confiding,
Jesu, Thee shall all adore,
f In Thy Father's might abiding
With One Spirit evermore ! Amen

Hymn 547.

VIGILATE (7773).

W. H. MONK. Mus. D.



"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."

1.

p CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Hear thy guardian Angel say;
dim. Thou art in the midst of foes;—
pp Watch and pray.

2.

Principalities and powers,
cr. Mustering their unseen array,
dim. Wait for thy unguarded hours;
pp Watch and pray.

3.

Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
dim. Near thee lurks the evil one;
pp Watch and pray.

4.

Hear the victors who o'ercame,
Still they watch each warrior's way.
All with one deep voice exclaim—
p Watch and pray.

5.

Hear above all these thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His Word—
p Watch and pray.

6.

Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;—
p Watch and pray. Amen.

Hymn 548.**COME UNTO ME (7676 7676).****Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.**

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

1.

p "Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts opprest !
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
cr. Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2.

p "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night !
dim. Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
cr. But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3.

p "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
cr. O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long ;
f But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4.

p "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
cr. O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt !
Which calls us, very sinners,
p Unworthy though we be
cr. Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee ! Amen.

Hymn 549.

DIADEMATA (D.S.M.)

Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. D.

*"On His Head were many crowns."*

f 1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His Throne!
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
p Of Him Who died for thee;
cr. And hail Him as thy matchless King
f Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son!
The God Incarnate born,
Whose conquering Arm those trophies
Which now His Brow adorn. [won
The Saviour long foretold,
The Branch of Jesse's stem,
The eternal Shepherd of His fold,
p The Babe of Bethlehem!

3 Crown Him the Lord of Love!
p Behold His Hands and Side,
Those Wounds, yet visible above,
cr. In beauty glorified.
dim. No Angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of Life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
cr. And rose victorious in the strife,
For those He came to save.

His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
f Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die!

f 5 Crown Him the Lord of Peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be love and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
dim. And round His pierced Feet
cr. The thousand tones of earth shall blend,
In concord ever sweet.

f 6 Crown Him the Lord of Might,
The King of kings alone,
Maker of all, serene and bright,
On His eternal Throne;
On the broad sea of light,
Whose everlasting waves
Reflect His throne—the Infinite!
Who lives, and loves, and saves!

f 7 Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above,
The King to Whom alone is given
The wondrous name of Love!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
dim. For Thou hast died for me:
f Thy praise shall never, never fail
ff Throughout eternity! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 550.

S. HUGH (7777 77).

ARTHUR PATTON.

♩ = 120.

A - men.

"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works."

1.

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
cr. Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise !

2.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
cr. Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise !

3.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
cr. Lord, of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise !

4.

For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
cr. Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise ! *Amen.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 551.

GUILDFORD (7777 77).

W. HAYNES.



"God be merciful unto us . . . and cause His face to shine upon us."

1.

God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy Face;
Shine upon us, Saviour shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
f Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to the Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

Hymn 552.

S. GILES (S.M.)

Rev. AUSTIN E. LORD.



"Send out Thy Light and Thy Truth, that they may lead me."

1.

O EVERLASTING Light,
Giver of dawn and day,
Dispeller of the ancient night
In which Creation lay ;

2.

O everlasting Health,
From which all healing springs,
c. Our Bliss, our Treasure, and our Wealth,
To Thee our spirit clings !

3.

O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true
Sure Guide of erring age and youth,
Lead us, and teach us too !

4.

O everlasting Strength,
Uphold us in the way ;
Bring us, in spite of foes, at length
To joy, and light, and day !

5.

♩ O everlasting Love,
Wellspring of grace and peace ;
c. Pour down Thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease ! Amen.

Hymn 553.

MOSSLRIGH (7676 7676).

Rev. H. A. CROSBIE.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

1.

O Jesu, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
dim. In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er.
cr. Shame on us, Christian brothers,
His Name and Sign who bear,
Oh, shame, thrice shame, upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2.

O Jesu, Thou art knocking;
dim. And lo! that Hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marred
O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3.

p O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low—
pp "I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
cr Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. Amen

Hymn 554.

S. ETHELBERT (777 777).

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Bart.



"Praise God in His sanctuary."

1.

f PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above,
All that see and share His love.
Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
ff Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

2.

Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son:
f Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts;
All that breathe, your Lord adore;
ff Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

Amen

Hymn 555.

CROM (D.L.M.)

Rev. F. W. HOGAN.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving."

1.

SING to the Lord a joyful song,
 Lift up your hearts, your voices raise :
 To us His gracious gifts belong,
 To Him our songs of love and praise.
 For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
ff To Whom be praise for evermore.

2.

For life and love, for rest and food,
 For daily help and nightly care,
f Sing to the Lord ; for He is good :
 And praise His Name, for It is fair.
 For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
ff To Whom be praise for evermore.

3.

For strength to those who on Him wait,
 His truth to prove, His will to do,
f Praise ye our God, for He is great,
 Trust in His Name, for It is true.

For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
ff To Whom be praise for evermore.

4.

For joys untold that daily move
 Round those who love His sweet employ,
f Sing to our God, for He is love,
 Exalt His Name, for It is joy.
 For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
ff To Whom be praise for evermore.

5.

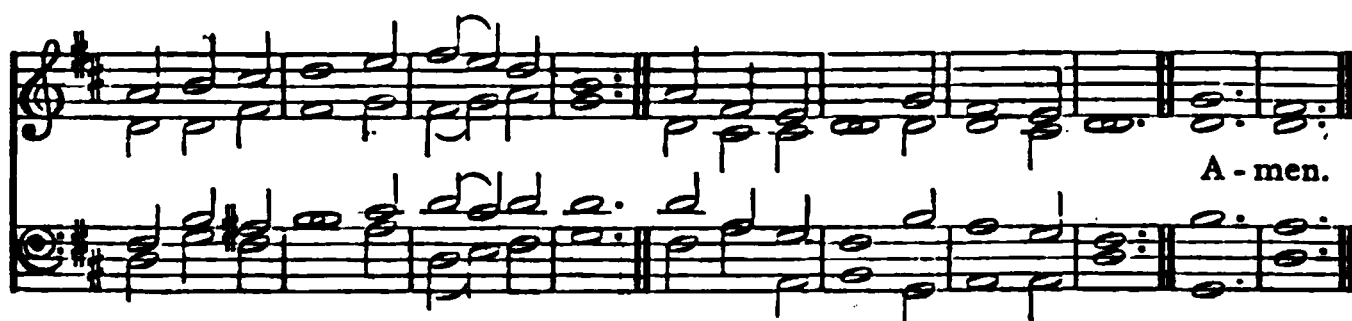
For life below, with all its bliss,
 And for that life, more pure and high,
 That inner life, which over this
 Shall ever shine, and never die.
ff Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 To Whom be praise for evermore.

Amen.

Hymn 556.

OMBERSLEY (L.M.)

W. H. GLADSTONE.



"Take up the cross and follow Me."

1.

TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight
dim. Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
cr. His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm

3.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
dim. Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
cr. Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4.

Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
dim. Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
cr. May hope to wear the glorious crown.

6.

f To Thee, great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend;
Oh, grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end! Amen,

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 557.

LUX PERPETUA (S.M.)

Rev. E. H. WHELAN, Mus. B.



"The former things are passed away."

I.

p THERE is no night in heaven ;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2.

p There is no grief in heaven ;
cr. For life is one glad day ;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3.

p There is no sin in heaven ;
Behold that blessed throng—
All holy is their spotless robe,
cr. All holy is their song !

4.

p There is no death in heaven ;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
cr. And they can die no more.

5.

Lord Jesu, be our Guide ;
Oh, lead us safely on,
p Till night and grief and sin and death
cr. Are past, and heaven is won ! Amen.

Hymn 558.

S. JOHN DAMASCENE (6565 6565).

Mrs. E. BARKER.

"An inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away."

I.

THOSE eternal bowers
Man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers
Round the throne of God:
Who may hope to gain them
After weary fight?
Who at length attain them,
Clad in robes of white?

2.

He who gladly barter
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love,
Clinging to the nation
Of the blest above.

3.

p Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Fool away the light?
When He bids you labour—
cr. When He tells you, "Fight!"

4.

While we do our duty,
Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
p What though sad the story
Of this life's distress:
f Oh, the future glory!
Oh, the loveliness! Amen.

Hymn 559.

HANFORD (8884).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"Follow thou Me."

1.

THROUGH good report and evil, Lord,
Still guided by Thy faithful word,—
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,—
We follow Thee.

2.

p In silence of the lonely night,
cr. In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange wanderings, dark or bright
We follow Thee.

3.

Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.

4.

p With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
cr. Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

5.

O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in that path that lead to Day
We follow Thee.

6.

Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace:
Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

7.

Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love
cr. Still in Thy light we onward move:
f We follow Thee. Amen.

Hymn 560.

SWANLAND (76767676).

Sir J. BARNEY.

"Now is the accepted time."

1.

To-day Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin,
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been :
dim. However long for mercy
Our hearts have turned away
cr. Thy precious Blood can cleanse us,
And make us white to-day.

2.

To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
p And pardon for their sin.
cr. The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3.

To-day our Father calls us,
His Holy Spirit waits;
His blessed Angels gather
Around the heavenly gates :
No question will be asked us
How often we have come;
Although we oft have wandered,
It is our Father's Home !

4.

Oh, all-embracing Mercy !
Oh, ever-open Door !
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eyes run o'er ?
dim. When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
cr. We know one gate is open,
One Ear will hear our prayer !

Amen

Hymn 561.

MAINZER (L.M.)

Dr. MAINZER.



"Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion."

1.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea ;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from Thee.

2.

Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3.

Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4.

So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
cr By Thee to rise from earth to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 562.

ARDGOWAN (7775).

T. R. G. JOZÉ, Mus. D.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

"Old things are passed away, all things are become new."

1.
p WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
pp Rest for evermore!
2.
p When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore!
3.
p When the darkness melts away,
cr. At the breaking of Thy Day,
f Bid us hail the cheering ray:—
Light for evermore!

4.
p When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
f Joy for evermore!
5.
p When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
cr. Love for evermore!
6.
pp When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
cr. Lord of Life! be ours Thy crown—
f Life for evermore! Amen.

Hymn 563.

S. AIDAN (888).

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS.

"The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?"

1.

p Why should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
cr. Jesus vouchsafes to be my Tower.

2.

p When earthly comforts fade and die,
Though others weep, yet why should I?
cr. Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

3.

I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.

4.

p Though sin would fill me with distress,
cr. The throne of grace I dare address,
f For Jesus is my Righteousness.

5.

p Against me earth and hell combine;
cr. But on my side is power divine:
f Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

Hymn 564

DAY OF PRAISE (S.M.)

CHARLES H. STEGGALL, Mus. D.

♩ = 104.

A-men.

"Blessed is he that watcheth."

1.

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3.

Watch,—'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4.

O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
cr. He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5.

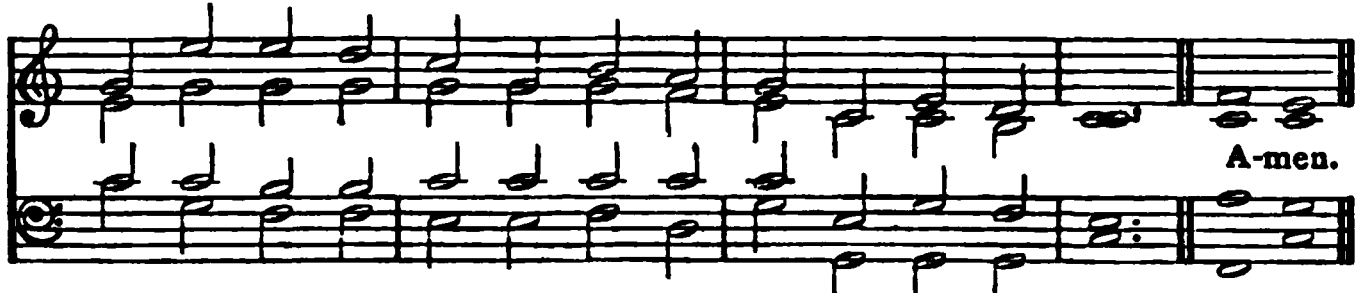
Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal Hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

6.

f To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blessed,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

Hymn 565.* AUDITE AUDIENTES ME (D.C.M.)
Voices in Unison.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*Voices in Harmony.*

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and He that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

1.

O PRAISE our great and gracious Lord,
And call upon His Name;
To strains of joy tune every chord,
His mighty acts proclaim;
Tell how He led His chosen race
To Canaan's promised land;
Tell how His covenant of grace
Unchanged shall ever stand.

2.

He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
The moving fire by night;
To guide His Israel on their way,
He made their darkness light;
And have not we a sure retreat,
A Saviour ever nigh,
The same clear light to guide our feet,
The Day-spring from on high?

3.

We, too, have Manna from above,
The Bread that came from heaven;
To us the same kind Hand of love
Has living waters given;
A Rock have we, from whence the spring
In rich abundance flows;
That Rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,
Who life and health bestows.

4.

O may we prize this blessed Food,
And trust our heavenly Guide,
So shall we find death's fearful flood
Serene as Jordan's tide,
And safely reach that happy shore,
p The land of peace and rest,
Where Angels worship and adore,
cr. In God's own Presence blest. Amen.

* May be sung to 265.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 566.

ASCENDIT (7777).

JOHN NAYLOR, Mus. D.



"He hath given Him a Name which is above every name."

I.

CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make :
Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

2.

Yes, none other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

3.

That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, brethren, say,
Shall we madly cast away ?

4.

Rather, gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame ;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory.

5.

Jesu, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

6.

Glory to the Father be,
Glory, Holy Son, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
From the Saints and Angel-host. Amen.

Hymn 567.

BEVERLEY (8788 7777).

W. H. MONK, Mus. D.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"Behold, I come quickly."

1.

THOU art coming, O My Saviour,
 Thou art coming, O my King,
 In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
 In Thy glory all-transcendent;
 Well may we rejoice and sing;
 Coming! In the opening east
 Herald brightness slowly swells;
 Coming! O my glorious Priest,
 Hear we not Thy golden bells!

2.

Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
 We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
 We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
 We shall bless Thee, we shall shew Thee
 All our hearts could never say;

What an anthem that will be
 Ringing out our love to Thee,
 Pouring out our rapture sweet
 At Thine own all-glorious Feet.

3.

p Thou art coming; at Thy Table
 We are witnesses for this;
 While remembering hearts Thou meetest
 In Communion clearest, sweetest,
 Earnest of our coming bliss,
 Shewing not Thy death alone,
 And Thy love exceeding great,
 But Thy coming, and Thy Throne,
 All for which we long and wait.

GENERAL HYMNS.

4.

Thou art coming ; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
♩ Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
cr. But the vision must be sure ;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5.

O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord !
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
f Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord,
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
ff Glorified, adored, and owned ! Amen

Hymn 568.

SÂLES (886).

F. CHAMFNEYS, M.D.



"Ye were sealed with that holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance."

1.

p To Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

2.

To Thee, Whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

3.

To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

4.

To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

5.

To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

6.

To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

7.

To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
cr. Sing we Alleluia !

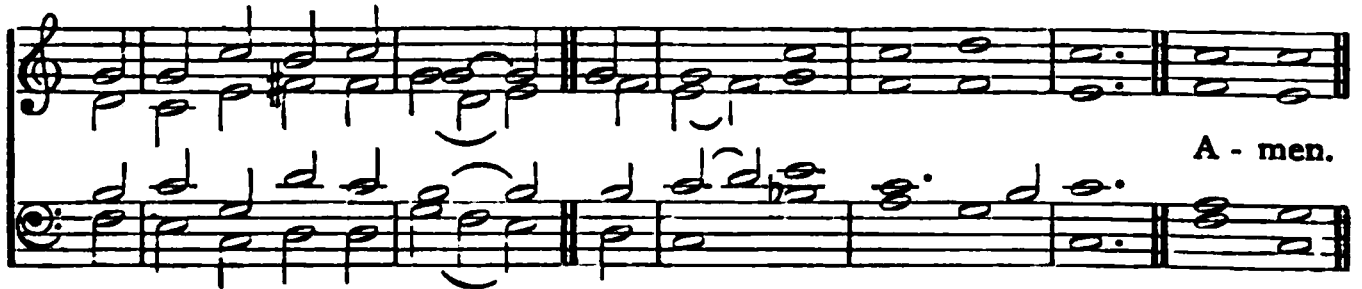
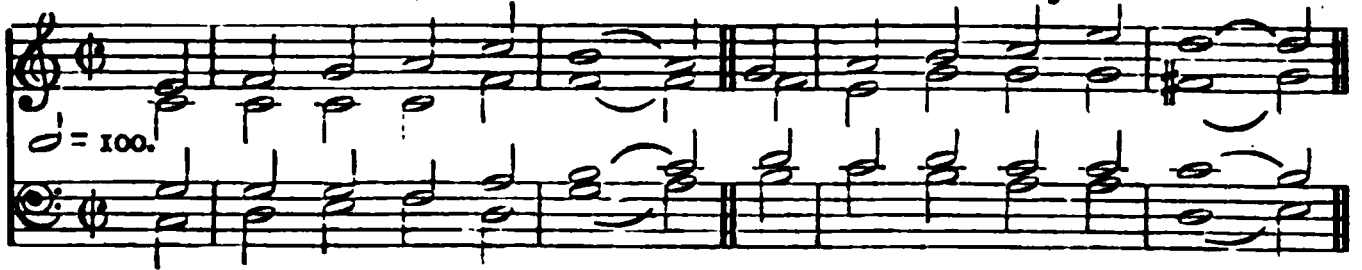
8.

To Thee, Who art with God the Son,
And God the Father ever One,
ff Sing we Alleluia ! Amen.

Hymn 571.

LAUDES DOMINI (666666).

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



"I will sing praise to my God while I have my being."

1.

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
p Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair ;
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

2.

Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
ff May Jesus Christ be praised.

3.

My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

4.

p When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
p When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5.

p Does sadness fill my mind ?
A solace here I find,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
dim. Or fades my earthly bliss ?
cr. My comfort still is this,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

6.

The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
f May Jesus Christ be praised :
dim. The powers of darkness fear,
cr. When this sweet chant they hear,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

7.

In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f May Jesus Christ be praised
ff Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

8.

f Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised :
ff Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Amen.

Hymn 572.

LEESON PARK (7676 7676).

T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A - men.

"Whom, having not seen, ye love."

1.

O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2.

O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3.

In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4.

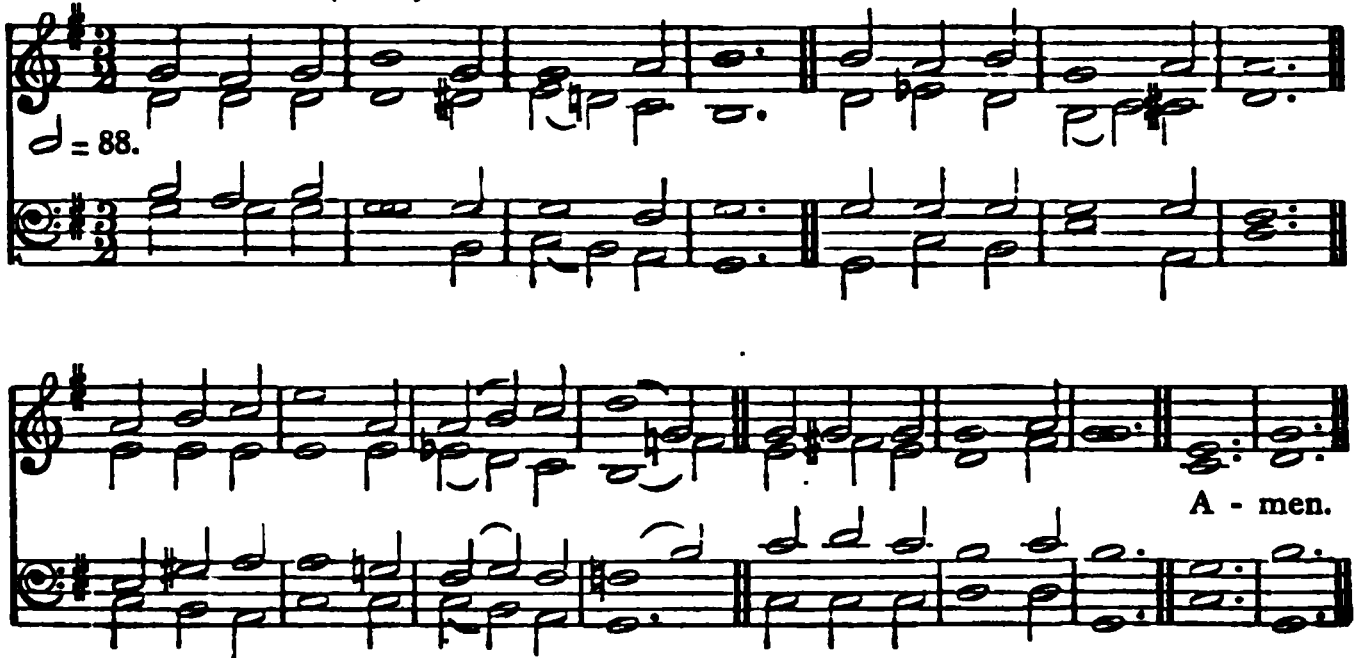
cr. O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
ff Our Saviour and our King.

Amen.

Hymn 573.

CORONA VIRGINIS (C.M.)

T. H. H. CROSSLEY.



"This is the word which, by the Gospel, is preached unto you."

L

BEHOLD the messengers of Christ,
Who bear to every place
The unveiled mysteries of God,
The Gospel of His grace.

2.

The things through mists and shadows dim
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

3.

What Christ, True Man, divinely wrought
What God in Manhood bore,
They wrote, as God inspired, in words
That live for evermore.

4.

Although in space and time apart,
One Spirit ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that Spirit's call.

5.

f To God, the Blessèd Three in One,
Be glory, praise, and might,
dim. Who called us from the shades of death
f To His own glorious light. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 574.

HAROLD'S CROSS (7676 7676).

FIRST TUNE.

W. B. MARTIN.

"They shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand."

1.

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
dim. There by His love o'ershaded,
p Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of Angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

2.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
p Safe from the world's temptations.
Sin cannot harm me there.

Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!

3.

Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
p Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
cr. Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Amen.

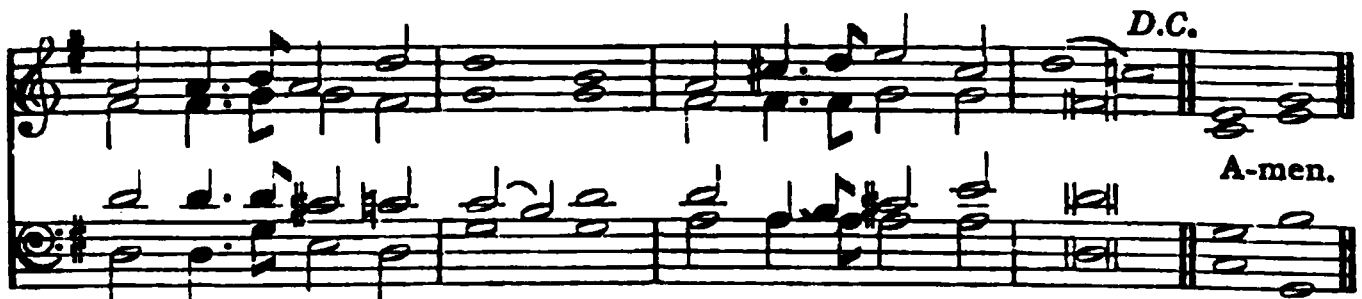
GENERAL HYMNS

Hymn 574.

SAFETY (76767676).

SECOND TUNE.

W. H. DOANE



"They shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand."

1.

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
dim. There by His love o'ershaded,
p Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of Angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms of Jesus,
dim. Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
p Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
p Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.

Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!
Safe in the arms of Jesus, &c.

3.

Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
p Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
cr. Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, &c.
Amen

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 575.

STRANGFORD (848484).

Rev. F. W. HOGAN.



"In every thing give thanks."

1.

My God, I thank Thee. Who hast made
The earth so bright ;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light ;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right !

2.

I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound ;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
dim. That in the darkest spot of earth
cr. Some love is found.

3.

I thank Thee more that all our joy
p Is touched with pain ;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain ;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4.

For Thou, Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings ;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5.

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store ;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more :
p A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

6.

I thank Thee, Lord that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
p A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
pp On Jesus' breast. Amen.

Hymn 576.

OMNIPOTENCE (D.L.M.)

H. LAHKE.



"The heavens declare the glory of God."

1

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their Great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

2.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
cr. Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3.

p What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice or sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found;
cr. In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is Divine."

Amen

Hymn 577.

LANGTON (S.M.)

Adapted by C. STREATFIELD.



"By Him . . . let us offer the sacrifice of praise continually.

1.

To the Eternal King

Our grateful hearts we raise,
And come our sacrifice to bring
Of faithful prayer and praise.

2.

Christ ! in Thy Name alone,

As sons of God we come,
Thou mak'st us partners of Thine own,
And Heaven is now our home.

3.

Through Thee we come, nor now
Without the veil we stand,
cr. But boldly enter in where Thou
Art set at God's right hand.

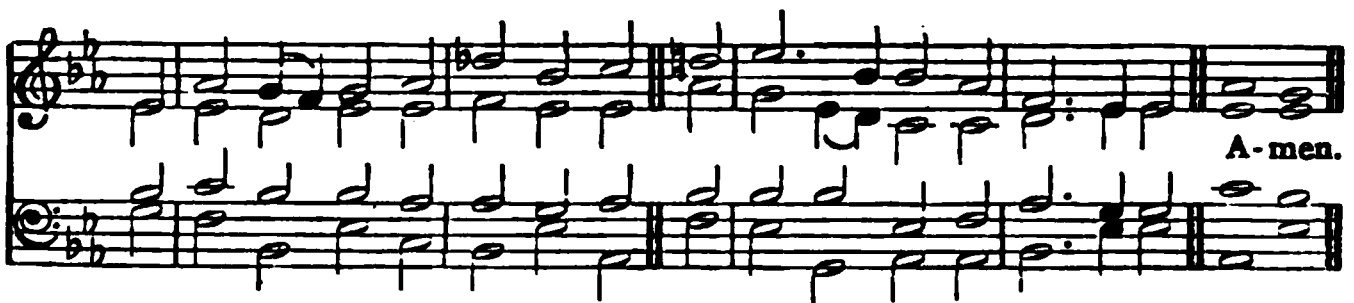
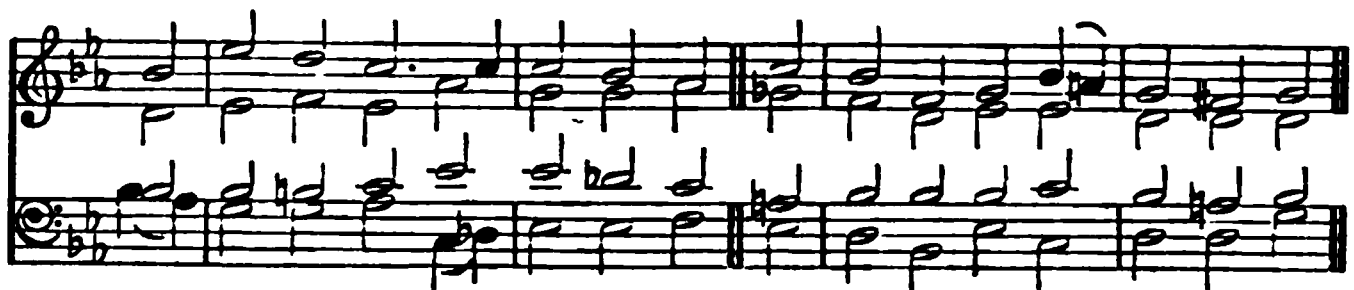
4.

Then we in faith draw nigh
Where Saints and Angels meet ;
Come to the throne of the Most High
dim. And find a mercy-seat. Amen.

Hymn 578.

GRATUS ANIMUS (888888).

Rev. E. H. WHELAN, Mus. B.



"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."

1.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, what would be
Our life without its trust in Thee?
cr. The greatest joy we find on earth,
What were its happiest moments worth
If our full hearts could not upraise
To Thee our songs of love and praise?

2.

O Thou, Whose mercy filleth up
Our ever overflowing cup;
Whose never-ceasing love supplies
The very gifts which most we prize;
cr. Accept from grateful hearts we pray,
Our offering of praise to-day.

3.

But most of all we thank Thee, Lord,
For Jesus Christ, the Living Word,
p Whose precious Blood our souls set free
cr. And brought us near, O God, to Thee;
For means of grace, a blessed store,
And hope of glory evermore.

4.

O Father, may this crowning gift
Our hearts enlargc, our souls uplift;
p That lives redeemed from sin and shame,
cr. To glorify Thy holy Name,
May, for the remnant of our days,
Be all devoted to Thy praise. Amen.

Hymn 579.

WORDSWORTH (10,10,10,10,10,10).

FIRST TUNE.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.



GENERAL HYMNS.



"With Whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

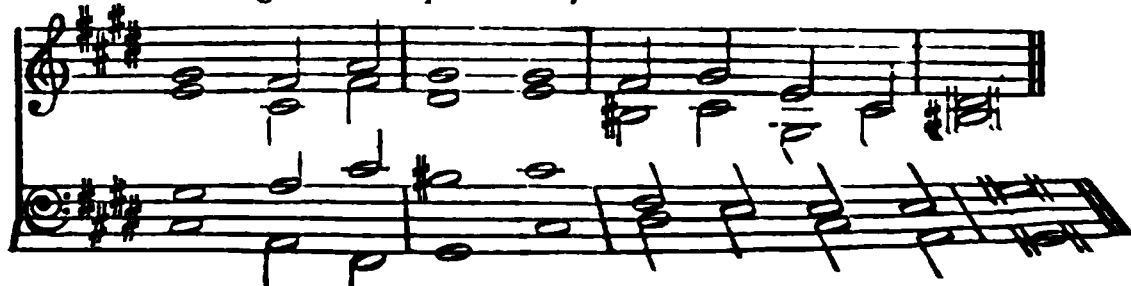
p 1 LONG did I toil, and knew no earthly rest,
Far did I rove, and found no certain home,
At last I sought them in His sheltering Breast,
Who opes His Arms, and bids the weary come :
With Him I found a home, a rest divine,
cr. And I since then am His, and He is mine.

2 The good I have is from His stores supplied ;
dim. The ill is only what He deems the best :
He for my Friend, I'm rich with naught beside ;
And poor without Him, though of all possessed.
dim. Changes may come ; I take, or I resign ;
cr. Content, while I am His, while He is mine.

3 Whate'er may change, in Him no change is seen,
A glorious sun that wanes not nor declines ;
Above the clouds and storms He walks serene,
And sweetly on His people's darkness shines ;
p All may depart, I fret not, nor repine,
cr. While I my Saviour's am, while He is mine.

4 While here, alas, I know but half His love,
But half discern Him, and but half adore ;
But when I meet Him in the realms above,
I hope to love Him better, praise Him more,
And feel, and tell, amid the choir divine,
f How fully I am His, and He is mine. Amen.

** For Organ Accompaniment, ad lib.*



Hymn 579.

SECOND TUNE.

THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING (10,10,10,10,10,10).

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



"With Whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

p 1 Long did I toil, and | knew no earthly rest,
Far did I rove, and | found no certain home,
At last I sought them | in His sheltering Breast,
Who opes His Arms, and bids the weary come :
With Him I found a | home, a rest divine,
cr. And I since | then am His, and He is mine.

2 The good I have is | from His stores supplied ;
dim. The ill is only | what He deems the best ;
He for my Friend, I'm | rich with naught beside ;
And poor without Him, though of all possessed.
dim. Changes may come ; I | take, or I resign ;
cr. Content, while | I am His, while He is mine.

3 Whate'er may change, in | Him no change is seen,
A glorious sun that | wanes not nor declines ;
Above the clouds and | storms He walks serene,
And sweetly on His people's darkness shines ;
p All may depart, I | fret not, nor repine,
cr. While I my | Saviour's am, while He is mine.

4 While here, alas, I | know but half His love,
But half discern Him, | and but half adore ;
But when I meet Him | in the realms above,
I hope to love Him better, praise Him more,
And feel, and tell, a- | -mid the choir divine,
f How fully | I am His, and He is mine. Amen.

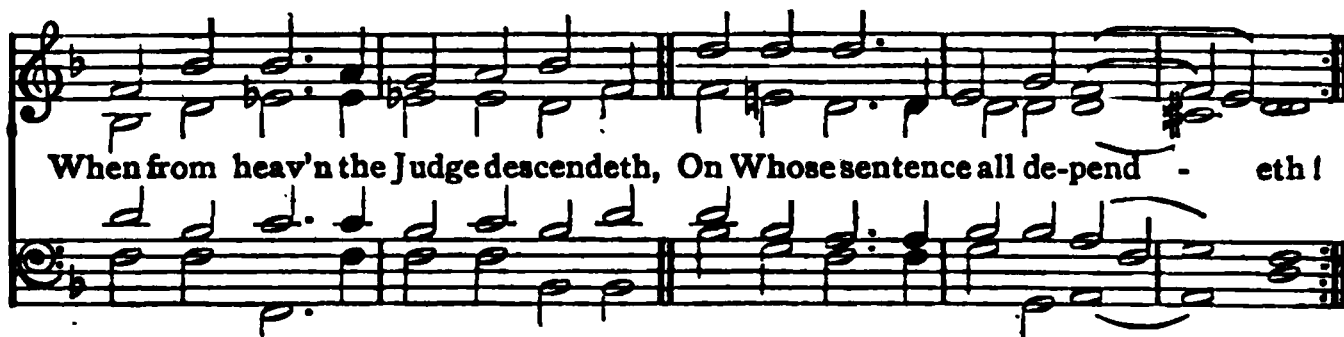
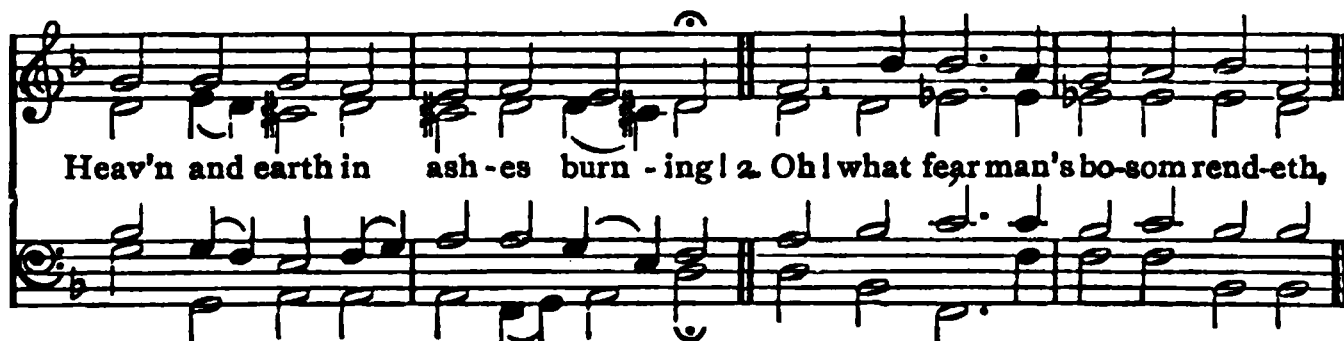
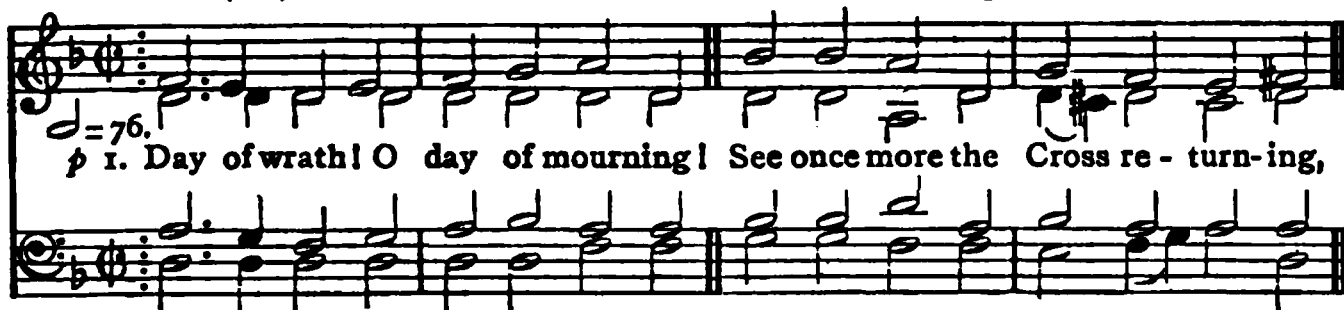
Hymn 580.

PART I.

"He hath appointed a Day in which He will judge the world in righteousness."

DIES IRÆ (888).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



PART II.

3.
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.

4.
cr. Death is struck and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5.
dim. Lo! the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded:

6.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7.
pp What shall I, frail man, be pleading!
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8.
p King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9.
Think, kind Jesu, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation:
p Leave me not to reprobation.

10.
pp Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suff'ring bought me:
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?


11.
Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that Reckoning Day's conclusion!

12.
p Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning


13.
p Thou the sinful woman savedst:
Thou the dying thief forgavest:
cr. And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14.
p Worthless are my prayers and sighing
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.


GENERAL HYMNS.




15. With Thy fa-vour'd sheep, oh ! place me, Nor a-mong the goats a - base me;



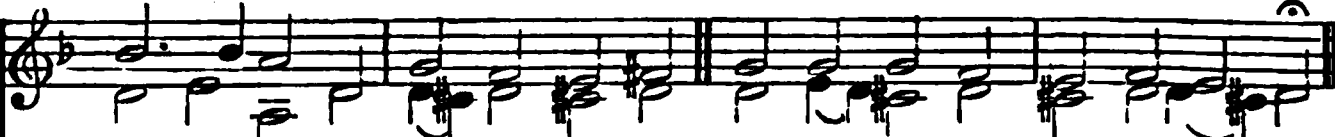
But to Thy right hand up - raise me. 16. While the wick-ed are con-found-ed,



Doom'd to flames of woe un-bound-ed, Call me, with Thy Saints sur-



- round - ed. 17. Low I kneel with heart sub - mis - sion,



See, like ash - es my con - tri - tion; Help me in my lost con-di - tion!

GENERAL HYMNS.

GENERAL ENDING.

p Ah! that Day of tears and mourn-ing! *cres.* From the dust of

earth re - turn - ing, *f* Man for judg - ment *ff* must pre-pare him:

dim. Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare . . him!

Lord all - pity - ing, *pp* Je - su blest, Grant us *pp*

Thine e - ter - - nal rest! A - men.

Hymn 581.

CHORALE. "TO GOD ON HIGH."

German.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system includes a tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 72$. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a choral style with a piano accompaniment. The final system ends with the text "A - men" written below the piano part.

"Salvation belongeth unto the Lord."

To God on high be thanks and praise,
Who deigns our bonds to sever;
He can our drooping souls upraise,
And harm shall reach us never;
On Him we rest with faith assured,
cr. Of all that live, the mighty Lord
f For ever and for ever. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 582.

CHORALE. "LET ALL MEN PRAISE THE LORD."

JOHANN CRÜGER.



"Thy blessing is upon Thy people."

f LET all men praise the Lord,
dim. In worship lowly bending,
On His most Holy word,
Redeemed from woe, depending.
He gracious is, and just,
From childhood us doth lead ;
On Him we place our trust
And hope in time of need. Amen

Hymn 583.

FIRST TUNE.

TARA.

"Put on the whole armour of God."

T. R. G. JOZÉ, Mus. D.



1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong Name of the
2. I bind un - to my - self the power Of the great love of
3. The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whirl - ing wind's tem -



Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The
Che - ru - bim; The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment hour; The
- pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the deep salt sea, A -



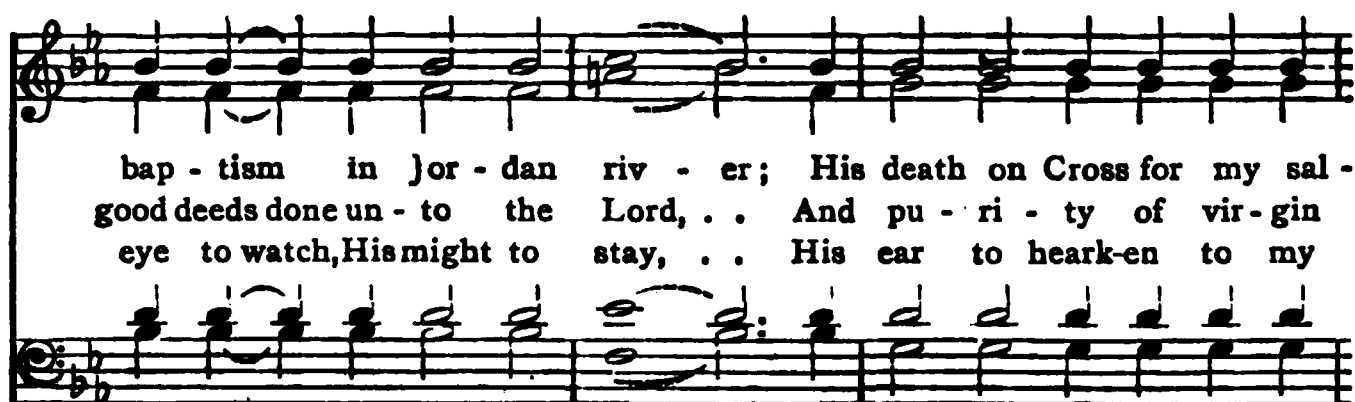
Three in One, and One in Three. I bind this day to me for
ser - vice of the Ser - a - phim, Con - fess - ors' .. faith, A -
- round the old e - ter - nal rocks, I bind un - to my



ev - er, By pow'r of faith, Christ's In - car - na - tion; His
- pos - tles' word, The Patriarchs' pray'rs, the Pro - phet's scrolls, .. All
- self to - day The pow'r of God to hold, and lead, ... His



GENERAL HYMNS.



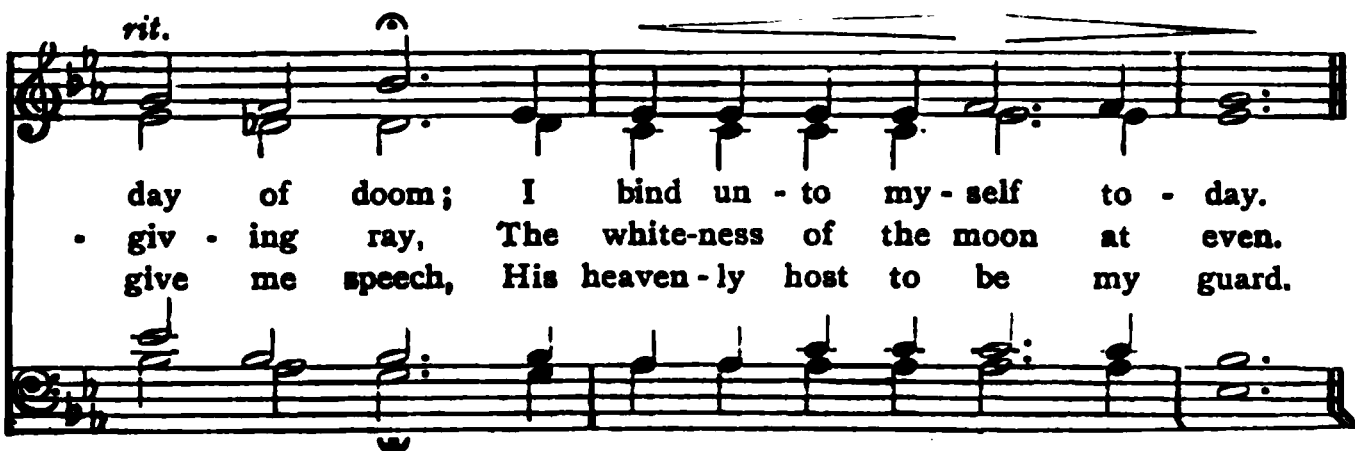
bap - tism in Jor - dan riv - er; His death on Cross for my sal -
good deeds done un - to the Lord, . . And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin
eye to watch, His might to stay, . . His ear to hearken to my



- va - tion; His burst - ing from the spi - ced tomb; His
souls. . . I bind un - to my - self to - day The
need. . . The wis - dom of my God to teach, His



rid - ing up the Heav'n - ly way; His com - ing at the
vir - tues of the star - lit heaven, The glo - rious sun's life -
hand to guide, His shield to ward; The Word of God to



rit.
day of doom; I bind un - to my - self to - day.
• giv - ing ray, The white - ness of the moon at even.
give me speech, His heaven - ly host to be my guard.

GENERAL HYMNS.

UNISON. $\text{♩} = 96.$

4. A - gainst the de - mon snares of sin, The vice that gives temp -
 5. A - gainst all Sa - tan's spells and wiles, A - gainst false words of

$\text{♩} = 96.$ *mf* *cres*

- ta - tion force, The na - tural lusts that war with - in. The
 her - e - sy, A - gainst the know - ledge that de - files, A -

cen *do.*

hos - tile men that mar my course; Or few or ma - ny,
 - gainst the heart's i - dol - a - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's

cres *cen*

far or nigh, In ev - 'ry place and in all hours, A -
 o - vil craft, A - gainst the death-wound and the burn - ing, The

do.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- gainst their fierce hos - til - i - ty, I bind to me these ho - ly powers.
chok - ing wave, The poison'd shaft, Protect me, Christ, till Thy re - turning.

ff *dim.*

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS, *ad lib.*

$\text{♩} = 92.$

6. Christ be with me, Christ with - in me, Christ be - hind me,

Christ be - fore me, Christ be - side me, Christ to win me,

Christ to com - fort and re - store me, Christ be - neath me,

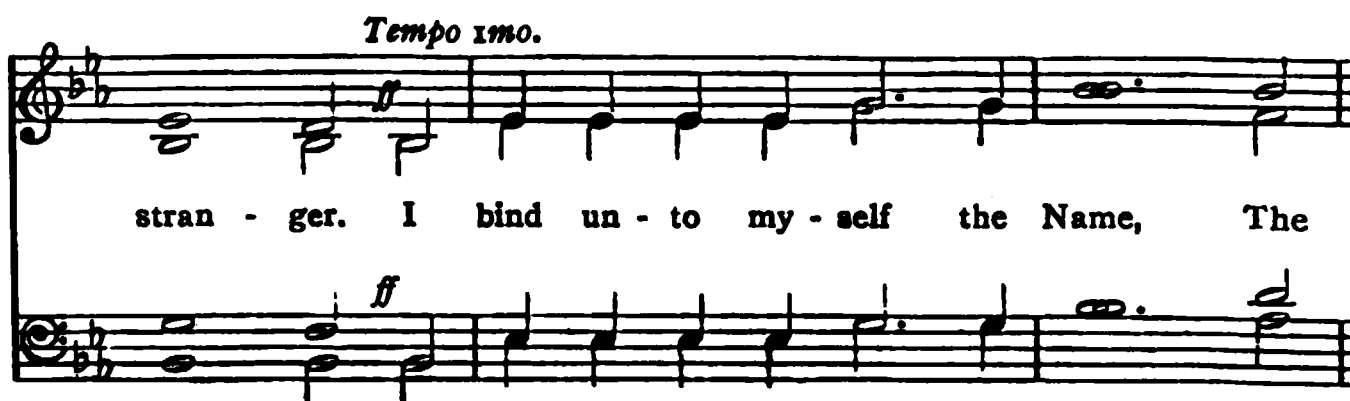
GENERAL HYMNS.



Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in dan - ger,



Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and



Tempo xmo.
stran - ger. I bind un - to my - self the Name, The



strong Name of the Trin - i - ty; By in - vo - ca - tion of the

GENERAL HYMNS.

same, The Three in One, and One in Three, Of

Whom all na-ture hath cre - a - tion, E - ter - nal Father, Spi - rit,

Word: . . . Praise to the Lord . . . of my sal - va - tion,

Sal - va - tion is of Christ . . . the Lord.

Hymn 583.

Changeable Chant.

SECOND TUNE.

JOSEPH ROBINSON.

*"Put on the whole armour of God."*

1.

I BIND unto my- | -self to- | -day ||
 The stròng | Name of the | Trini- | -ty, ||
 By invocàtion | of the | same, ||
f The Thrèe in | One, and | One in | Three. ||

2.

I bind this dáy to | me for | ever, ||
 By pòw'r of | faith, Christ's | Incar- | -nation ; ||
 His bàptism in | Jordan | river ; ||
p His dèath on | Cross for | my sal- | -vation ; ||
cr. His bùrsting from the | spicèd | tomb ; ||
f His riding | up the | Heav'nly | way ; ||
p His còming at the | day of | doom ; ||
f I bind | unto my- | -self to- | -day. ||

3.

I bind unto my- | -self the | power ||
 Of the grèat | love of | Cheru- | -bim ; ||
p The sweet "Well dònè" in | judgment | hour , ||
mf The sèrvice | of the | Sera- | -phim, ||
 Confessors' fàith, A- | -postles' | word, ||
 The Pàtriarchs' | prayers, the | Prophet's | scrolls, ||
 All good deeds dònè | unto the | Lord, ||
p And pùri- | -ty of | virgin | souls. ||

4.

I bind unto my- | -self to- | -day ||
 The virtues | of the | star-lit | heaven, ||
 The glorious sùn's life- | -giving | ray, ||
dim. The whiteness | of the | moon at | even, ||
cr. The flàshing of the | lightning | free, ||
 The whirling | wind's tem- | -pestuous | shocks, ||
 The stable eàrth, the | deep salt | sea, ||
 Around the | old e- | -ternal | rocks. ||

GENERAL HYMNS.

5.

I bind unto my- | -self to- | -day ||
The pòw'r of | God to | hold, and | lead, ||
His eye to wàtch, His | might to | stay, ||
His eàr to | hearken | to my | need. ||
The wisdom of my | God to | teach, ||
His hànd to | guide, His | shield to | ward ; ||
The Word of Gòd to | give me | speech, ||
His hèavenly | host to | be my | guard. ||

MINOR.

6.

Against the demon | snares of | sin, ||
The vîce that | gives temp- | -tation | force, ||
The natural lùsts that | war with- | -in, ||
The hòstile | men that | mar my | course ; ||
Or few or màny, | far or | nigh, ||
c^{ry}. In èvery | place, and | in all | hours, ||
Against their fièrce hos- | -tili- | -ty, ||
I bind to | me these | holy | powers. ||

MINOR.

7.

Against all Sàtan's | spells and | wiles, ||
Against false | words of | here- | -sy, ||
Against the knòwledge | that de- | -files, ||
Against the | heart's i- | -dola- | -try, ||
Against the wizard's | evil | craft, ||
Against the | death-wound | and the | burning, ||
The choking wàve, the | poisoned | shaft, ||
p Protèct me, | Christ, till | Thy re- | -turning. ||

MAJOR.

8.

Christ be with me, | Christ with- | -in me, ||
Christ be- | -hind me, | Christ be- | -fore me, ||
Christ beside me, | Christ to | win me, ||
p Christ to | comfort | and re- | -store me, ||
mf Christ benèath me, | Christ a- | -bove me, ||
Christ in | quiet, | Christ in | danger, ||
Christ in hèarts of | all that | love me, ||
Christ in | mouth of | friend and | stranger. ||

9.

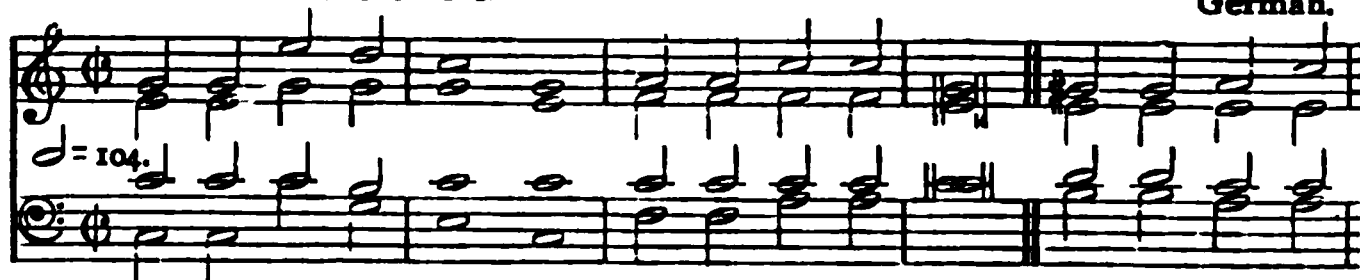
I bind unto my- | -self the | Name, ||
The stròng | Name of the | Trini- | -ty ; ||
By invocàtion | of the | same, ||
f The Thrèe in | One, and | One in | Three. ||
Of Whom all nàture | hath cre- | -ation ; ||
Eternàl | Father, | Spirit, | Word : ||
ff Praise to the Lòrd of | my sal- | -vation ||
Salvàtion | is of | Christ the | Lord. || Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 584.

ARMAGEDDON (6565 6565. 6565).

German.



A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS.

"That they may be made perfect in one."

1.

JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.
We the cross are bearing
dim. Once on Jesus laid,
p We the prayer are praying
That our Master prayed.
cr. Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

2.

Though the time be distant,
dim. Still we watch and pray,
p E'en though faint and weary,
Waiting for the day,
cr. When the Church uniting
In one host shall fight
f 'Gainst the powers of darkness
In the Lord's own might.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it, &c.

3.

Thou, our heavenly Master,
Bid contentions cease,
Thou, our Prince of Salem,
Give Thy children peace;
p Peace from God the Father,
Peace from God the Son,
Peace from God the Spirit,
From the Three in One.
cr. Jesus, Thou hast willed it, &c.

4.

When the fight is over,
When the strife is done,
When our cause has conquered.
When the Church is one;
East and West together,
Joining hand in hand,
Lead Thy people onward
To the pleasant land.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it, &c.

5.

f Praise we God the Father,
Praise the Son Who died,
Praise Him Who doth ever
In His Church abide;
Praise through endless ages
To Thy Name be done,
dim. Holy, Holy, Holy,
cr. God the Three in One.
f Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee. Amen.

SAINTS' DAYS, &c.

SAINTS' DAYS, &c.

Hymn 585.

CHANCEL (8787 8787).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



"A great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the Throne."

1.

HARK, the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Lord, to Thee.
Multitudes which none can number, like the stars, in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hand

2.

Patriarch, and holy Prophet, who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor, Martyr, and Evangelist,
Sainly maiden, godly matron, widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing to the Lord of all, are there.

3.

p They have come from tribulation, and have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the Blood of Jesus; tried they were, and firm they stood;
p Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr. They have conquered Death and Satan, (*f*) by the might of Christ the Lord.

4.

Marching with Thy Cross their banner, they have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of Salvation, Thee their Saviour and their King;
dim. Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; (*p*) gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
cr. And by death to life immortal they were born, and glorified.

SAINTS' DAYS, &c.

5.
Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light ;
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite ;
Love and peace they taste for ever, and all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the Blessed Trinity.

6.
God of God, the One-begotten, Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In Whose Body joined together all the Saints for ever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for evermore
f God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

Hymn 586.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT (L.M.)

J. W. ELLIOTT.



"He that sitteth on the Throne shall dwell among them."

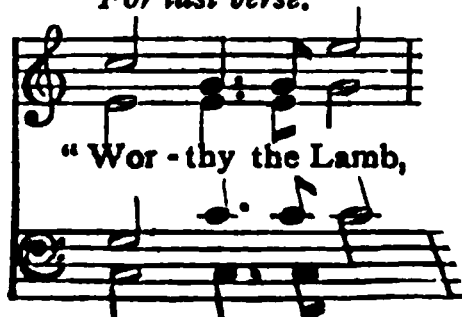
1.
Lo! round the throne, at God's right hand,
The Saints in countless myriads stand,
Of every tongue redeemed to God,
Arrayed in garments washed in Blood.

2.
p Through tribulation great they came ;
They bore the cross, despised the shame ;
From all their labours now they rest,
cr. In God's eternal glory blest.

3.
They see their Saviour face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;
cr. Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
f To Him the loud thanksgiving raise :

4.
f "Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign ;
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Blood,
And made us kings and priests to God." Amen.

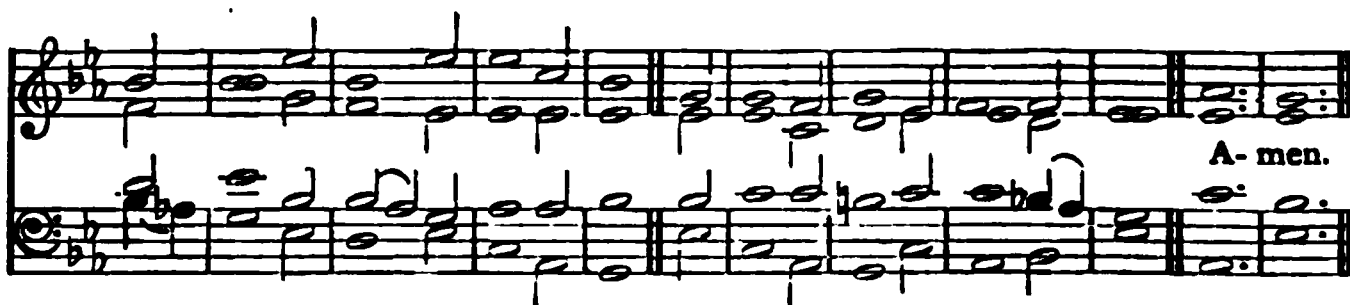
For last verse.



Hymn 587.

IN MEMORIAM (888888).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"They rest from their labours."

I.

THE Saints of God! Their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword;
They cast them down before their Lord:—
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
dim. At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

2.

The Saints of God! Their wanderings
done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:—
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
dim. In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3.

The Saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
dim. No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:—
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
pp In that calm haven of your rest!

4.

p The Saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
cr. Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:—
f O happy Saints! rejoice and sing,
He quickly comes, your Lord and
King!

5.

O God of Saints! to Thee we cry;
p O Saviour! plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost! our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end
That with All Saints our rest may be
cr In that bright Paradise with Thee! Amen.

Hymn 588.

PRISCA FIDES (L.M.)

J. CHRISTOPHER MARKS, Junr.



"He shall give His Angels charge over thee."

1.

THEY come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2.

They come to watch around us here,
p To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
or. They come to speed us on our way;
God willeth them with us to stay.

3.

p Blest Jesu, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed,
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angels' aid.

4.

To us the zeal of Angels give
With love to serve Thee, while we live:
To us an Angel-guard supply
p When on the bed of death we lie.

5.

p So when the toils of earth are past,
or. We may attain to bliss at last,
And with the choirs of Angels sing
f Glory to the eternal King. Amen

HOLY COMMUNION.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 589.

S. SELSCAR (888 4).

H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus D.



"Until the kingdom of God shall come."

I.

By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
Until He come.

2.

p His Body slain upon the tree,
His Life-blood, shed for us, we see;
Thus faith shall read the mystery
Until He come.

3.

p And thus His dark betrayal night
With His last Advent we unite
cr. By one bright chain of loving rite,
Until He come:—

4.

f Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

5.

Oh, blessed hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith and patience, wait
Until He come. Amen.

Hymn 590.

LAMMAS (10,10).

FIRST TUNE.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



HOLY COMMUNION.

"I am the living Bread."

- 1 DRAW nigh and take the Body of your Lord,
And drink by faith the Blood for you outpoured.
- 2 Saved by His Body, hallowed by His Blood,
With souls refreshed we render thanks to God.
- 3 Salvation's Giver, Christ, the only Son,
dim. By His dear Cross and Blood (*cr.*) the victory won.
- 4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim and Himself the Priest.
- 5 Victims were offered by the law of old,
Which in a type celestial mysteries told.
- 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace His saints to aid.
- 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the pledges of salvation here.
- 8 He, that in this world rules His saints, and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;
- 9 With heavenly Bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living Waters to the thirsting soul.
- 10 O Judge of all, our only Saviour Thou,
In this Thy feast of love, be with us now. Amen.

Hymn 590.

SECOND TUNE.

SANCTI VENITE (10,10).

Rev. F. W. HOGAN.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 591.

CENA DOMINI (10,10).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"I will feed My flock."

1.

O KING of mercy, from Thy throne on high
dim. Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

2.

p Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

3.

p O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
cr. To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4.

Thou art the Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5.

Thou art the mourner's Stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet Fount of joy and blessings without end.

6.

O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace,
cr. Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face.

7.

In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

8.

Go where we go, abide where we abide,
cr. In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength, and Guide

9.

O lead us daily with Thine eye of love,
cr. And bring us safely to our home above. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 592.

S. SEXBURGA (8,10,10,664).

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

♩ = 63.

A - men.

"By one offering He hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified."

1 O LORD of Love! O King of Peace!
Who o'er Thy Church for evermore dost reign,
p And by Thy life our trembling souls sustain:
We bend before Thy throne,
And own Thee Lord alone,
cr. The Lord of Love.

2 O Jesu Christ! O Priest Divine!
Whose sacrifice alone can pardon win,
p And cleansing each, can heal the wounds of sin;
The souls Thou cam'st to free
We here present to Thee,
cr. O Love Divine.

3 O Lamb of God! O Victim blest!
Thine own pure off'ring here in faith we plead
Receive us now, and in our spirits' need
Each want supply, and give
The grace by which we live,
cr. O Lord of Life. Amen.

HOLY BAPTISM.

HOLY BAPTISM.

* Hymn 593.

IN MEMORIAM (8888 88).

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"He put His hands upon them and blessed them."

I.

LORD Jesu Christ, our Lord most dear,
As Thou wast once an Infant here,
So give this child of Thine, we pray,
Thy grace and blessing day by day.
O Holy Jesu, Lord Divine,
We pray Thee guard this child of Thine.

2.

As in Thy heavenly kingdom, Lord,
All things obey Thy sacred word,
Do Thou Thy mighty succour give,
And shield this child by morn and eve
O Holy Jesu, Lord Divine,
We pray Thee guard this child of Thine.

3.

p Their watch let Angels round it keep
Where'er it be, awake, asleep;
Thy holy Cross now let it bear,
cr. That it Thy Crown with Saints may wear.
O Holy Jesu, Lord Divine,
dim. We pray Thee guard this child of Thine. Amen
* Or may be sung to "Benediction," No. 15.

CONFIRMATION.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 594.

ROSCOMMON (7676 7676).

LORD CROFTON.



"Thou, therefore, endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

1.

f STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2.

f Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3.

f Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
dim. The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
cr. Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
When duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4.

f Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

Hymn 595.

LUX MUNDI (7676 7676).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A - men.

"This is a great mystery, but I speak concerning Christ and the Church."

I.

O Love Divine and golden,
Mysterious depth and height
To Thee the world beholden
Looks up for life and light;
O Love Divine and gentle,
The blesser and the blest!
Beneath Thy care parental
dim. The world lies down in rest.

2.

O Love Divine and tender,
That through our homes doth move,
p Veiled in the softened splendour
Of holy household love.

A throne without Thy blessing
Were labour without rest,
cr. And cottages possessing
Thy blessedness are blest.

3.

God bless these hands united!
God bless these hearts made one
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on;
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
cr. And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is Love."

Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

Hymn 596.

CROFTON (11,10,11,10).

Lord CROFTON.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"As Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it."

I.

O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
p Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
cr. That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
p Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
dim. Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
cr. And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

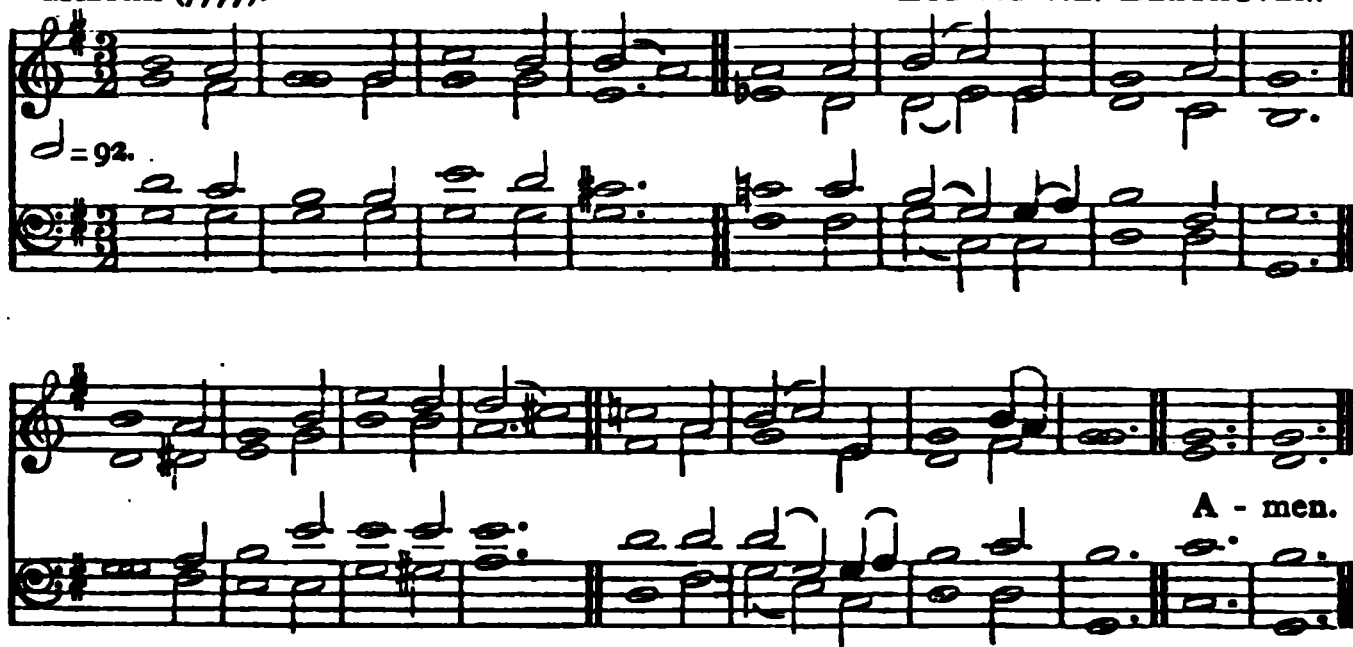
BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 597.

MIZPAH (7777).

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."

1.

CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

2.

Day by day the Voice saith, "Come,
Enter thine eternal home :"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

3.

Had He asked us, well we know
dim. We should cry, Oh, spare this blow !
Yea, with streaming tears should pray,
p Lord, we love him, let him stay.

4.

But the Lord doth nought amiss
And since He hath ordered this,
We have nought to do but still
p Rest in silence on His will.

5.

p Many a heart no longer here,
Ah ! was all too inly dear !
Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 598.

DOMINUS REGIT ME (8787).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.



"O grave, where is thy victory?"

1.

LORD, when beside the grave we mourn,
And sorrow round us gather,
cr. For hope, for strength, to Thee we turn,
The living God, our Father!

2.

Thy children blest, in Christ that die,
What power from Thee can sever?
p All peaceful in Thine arms they lie
f To Thee they live for ever.

3.

Thy saving might, Eternal Son,
The grave's dark fears hath banished;
Through Thy dear Cross, Thy victory won,
The sting from death hath vanished.

4.

p O Jesu, by those tears of Thine
For human sorrow flowing,
Uphold us with Thine arm divine,
Thy comfort still bestowing.

5.

p Lift up, O Lord, each mourner's heart
Our feeble faith sustaining;
For Thou our risen Saviour art,
cr. In heaven for ever reigning.

6.

p For all who fall asleep in Thee
cr. Our thankful praise we render;
p In death, O Lord, our Refuge be,
f Our Life, and our Defender! Amen

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 599.

REQUIESCAT (7777 88).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

"After he had served his own generation by the will of God, he fell on sleep."

I.

p Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2.

p There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3.

p There the sinful souls, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
cr. All the love of Christ shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise.
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping

4.

cr. There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5.

p "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
pp Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
cr. Till the Resurrection-day
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 600.

RUTHANASIA (4646 4646).

J. HOWARD PENTLAND.

"Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

I.

p SLEEP thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest, where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
cr. Jesus can deliver.

2.

p Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
cr. Dawns a day of gladness,

Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
dim. To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3.

p Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
cr. Bidding rejoice
dim. All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.

FOR TRAVELLERS BY LAND OR WATER.

FOR TRAVELLERS BY LAND OR WATER.

Hymn 601.

MELBOURNE (L.M.)

Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.

d = 88.

A - men.

"His paths are in the great waters."

1.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, hear our cry,
As o'er the trackless deep we roam;
Be Thou our haven always nigh,
On homeless waters Thou our home.

2.

p O Jesu, Saviour, at Whose voice
The tempest sank to perfect rest,
Bid Thou the fearful heart rejoice,
And cleanse and calm the troubled breast.

3.

cr. O Holy Ghost, beneath Whose power
The ocean woke to life and light,
Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Thy fostering warmth, Thy quickening might.

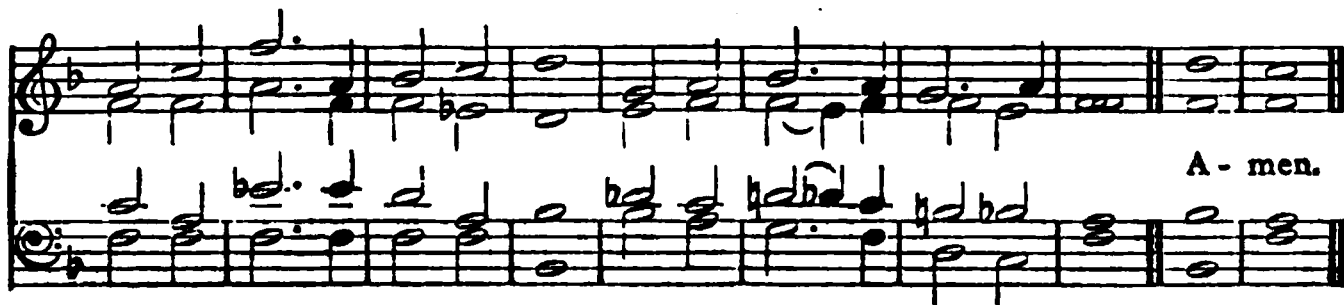
4.

Great God of our salvation, Thee
We love, we worship, we adore;
Our Refuge on time's changeful sea,
cr. Our Joy on heaven's eternal shore. Amen

Hymn 602.

ELI (7777).

Sir MICHAEL COSTA.



"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."

1.

ON the waters dark and drear,
Jesus, Saviour, Thou art near;
With our ship where'er it roam,
As with loving friends at home.

2.

Thou hast walked the heaving wave;
Thou art mighty still to save;
dim. With one gentle word of peace,
p Thou canst bid the tempest cease.

3.

Safely from the boisterous main
Bring us back to port again:
In our haven we shall be,
Jesu, if we have but Thee.

4.

Only by Thy power and love
Fit us for the port above;
p Still the deadly storm within,
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.

5.

or. So when breaks the glorious dawn
Of the Resurrection morn,
When the night of toil is o'er,
We shall see Thee on the shore.

6.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One;
f Praise unending unto Thee,
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

Hymn 603.

MALTA (L.M.)

American.



"Brethren, pray for us."

1.

Bow down Thine ear, Almighty Lord,
And hear Thy Church's suppliant cry
For all who preach Thy saving word,
And wait upon Thy ministry.

2.

In mercy, Father, now give heed,
And pour Thy quickening Spirit's breath
On those whom Thou hast called to feed
Thy flock redeemed by Jesu's death.

3.

p O Saviour, from Thy pierced Hand
cr. Shed o'er them all Thy gifts Divine;
That those who in Thy presence stand
May do Thy will with love like Thine.

4.

Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide,
And give them grace to watch and pray;
That as they seek Thy flock to guide,
Themselves may keep the narrow way.

5.

O God, Thy strength and mercy send
To shield them in their strife with sin;
Grant them, enduring to the end,
cr. The crown of life at last to win. Amen.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

Hymn 604.

EMBER (8686).

RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



"Strive together with me, in your prayers to God for me."

1.

GUIDE Thou, O God, the guardian hands
Which rule Thy ransomed sheep;
And may they faithful shepherds choose,
Their Master's flock to keep.

2.

We pray Thee, Jesu, Who didst first
The chosen Twelve ordain,
In order due and holy life,
The Church they ruled sustain.

3.

We pray Thee, Jesu, with Thy gifts
Our pastors still to bless,
With doctrine incorrupt and pure,
With zeal and righteousness.

4.

We pray Thee, Jesu, that their lips
May still be clothed with power,
Their hearts with love and strength uphold
Sufficient for the hour.

5.

O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,
Both priest and people fill,
Till all the nations of the earth
Shall do their Father's will.

6.

/ Then to the Father, and the Son,
And Thee, her songs of praise
One living undivided Church
Through endless years shall raise. Amen.

CHURCH WORKERS.

CHURCH WORKERS.

Hymn 605.

PENTECOST (L.M.)

WILLIAM BOYD.



"We are labourers together with God."

I.

"For Christ to learn—for Christ to teach"—
O Lord, may this our watchword be !
What nobler destiny for each,
Than thus to live and work for Thee !

2.

"For Christ to learn—for Christ to teach"—
His Cross in view, His Word in hand,
cr. Up, fellow-soldiers, mount the breach,
Be true to Church and Fatherland !

3.

"For Christ to learn—for Christ to teach"—
For childhood's holy cause to fight,
This be our task—not idle speech—
Not vain delay—fast comes the night !

4.

"For Christ to learn—for Christ to teach"—
To strive—nor lay our armour down !
cr. Be this our warfare till we reach
The victor's goal, and win the crown ! Amen.

CHURCH WORKERS.

Hymn 606.

ARCADELT (7676 7676).

JACQUES ARCADELT.



"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest."

1.

LORD of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain;
Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2.

As labourers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may we be,
dim. Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
We ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
cr. Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3.

Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill our souls with light,
Clothe us in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Within Thy sacred temple
Be with us, where we stand,
And sanctify Thy people,
Throughout this happy land.

4.

f Be with us, God the Father!
Be with us, God the Son!
And God the Holy Spirit!
O blessed Three in One!
Make us a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill us with Thy fulness
ff Both now and evermore. Amen.

Hymn 607.

ST. VINCENTIUS (L.M.)

NEUKOMM, adapted by C. E. WILLING.

"That the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us."

1.

LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
dim. Thy erring children, lost and lone.

2.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet:
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart,
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5.

p O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak, with soothing power,
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6.

O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow,
In kindling thought and glowing word,
cr. Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7.

p O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where:
cr. Until Thy blessed Face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

Hymn 608.

RAHER (6565 6565 D.)

ARTHUR PATTON.



"He that is not with Me, is against Me."

1.

Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
f Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

2.

Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm;
But for love that claimeth
dim. Lives for whom He died:
cr. He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side!
f Who is on the Lord's side? &c.

3.

p Jesus, Thou hast bought us
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own Life-Blood,
For Thy diadem;
cr. With Thy blessing filling
All who come to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f Who is on the Lord's side? &c.

4.

Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
f But the King's own army
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging,
ff Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
f Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine! *Amen.*

Hymn 609.

ALBERT (6666 6666).

Sir ROBERT STEWART.



" They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament."

1.

SHINE Thou upon us, Lord,
True Light of men, to-day ;
And through the written word
Thy very self display ;
That so from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy Face,
The little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.

2.

Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name :
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

3.

Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee :
According to Thy word
Let all our teaching be ;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

4.

Live Thou within us, Lord ;
Thy mind and will be ours ;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers ;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart. Amen.

***Hymn 610.**

HOLY CHURCH (7676 7676).

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."

1.

p O LORD, our strength in weakness,
We pray to Thee for grace;
cr. For power to fight the battle,
For speed to run the race;
When Thy baptismal waters
Were poured upon our brow,
We then were made Thy children,
And pledged our earliest vow.

2.

Christ with His own Blood bought us,
And made the purchase sure;
His are we; may He keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.
He, God in man, has carried
Our nature up to heaven;
And thence the Holy Spirit
To dwell in us, has given.

3.

Conformed to His own likeness,
May we so live and die,
dim. That in the grave our bodies
p In holy peace may lie:

cr. And at the Resurrection

Forth from those graves may spring
f Like to the glorious Body
Of Christ, our Lord and King.

4.

p The pure in heart are blessed,
For they shall see the Lord,
For ever and for ever
By Seraphim adored;

cr. And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And life's eternal well.

5.

Sing therefore to the Father,
Who sent the Son in love;
And sing to God the Saviour;
Who leads to realms above;
Sing we with Saints and Angels,
Before the Heavenly Throne,
To God the Holy Spirit;
Sing to the Three in One. Amen.

* May also be sung to "The Homeland," No. 213.

CHURCH WORKERS.

Hymn 611.

HOLY OFFERINGS (7777 8888).

RICHARD REDHEAD.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The music begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns with eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The right hand melody includes some triplet-like figures, and the left hand accompaniment remains consistent with the previous systems.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. It features a final melodic phrase in the right hand and a corresponding accompaniment in the left hand. The system ends with the text "A - men." written above the final notes.

CHURCH WORKERS.

"Ye are . . . an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ."

1.

HOLY off'rings, rich and rare,
Offering of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Claspèd hands, uplifted eye;
p Lowly acts of adoration,
To the God of our salvation—
On His altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

2.

p Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas! too long unpaid:
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them:
cr. Christ, present them! God receive them!

3.

p Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be,
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
cr. Christ, present them! God, receive them!

4.

Pleasant food and garb of pride
Put for conscience' sake aside;
Lawful luxury foregone
To relieve some little one
Loved of Christ, by Him befriended,
And for His dear love attended—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
f Christ, present them! God, receive them!

5.

p Sinful thoughts and wilful ways,
Love of self and human praise,
Pride of life and lust of eye,
Worldly pomp and vanity—
Faults that let and will not leave us,
Though their staying sorely grieve us,
Help, oh, help us to outlive them;
Christ, atone for—God, forgive them!

6.

p Loveless life and joyless mood,
Chill of cold ingratitude,
When the world doth Christ betray,
Following too far away,
Sins which in the daily trial
Lead too often to denial,
Help, oh, help us to outlive them;
Christ, atone for—God, forgive them!

7.

Brighter joys and tenderer tears,
Fonder faith, more faithful fears,
dim. Lowlier penitence for sin,
More of Christ our souls within;
Love which, when its life was newer,
Burnt within us deeper, truer—
Lost too long, while we deplore them,
p Jesus, plead for—(*f*) God, restore them!

8.

Beamings of the gentle face,
Overflowing gifts of grace,
More of that deep consciousness
Of a changeless will to bless,
Which bestows the best assurance
Of Eternal Love's endurance—
Lost too often, we deplore them:
p Jesus, plead for—(*f*) God, restore them!

9.

Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
cr. On Thine altar laid we leave them:
f Christ, present them! God, receive them!

10.

f To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
dim. Though our mortal weakness raise
cr. Off'rings of imperfect praise,
dim. Yet with heads bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
cr. On Thine altar laid we leave them:
f Christ, present them! God, receive them! Amen.

HOSPITALS.

HOSPITALS.

Hymn 612.

EVEN (878777).

J. SUMMERS.



"I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you."

1.

♯ Thou to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing word replying
To the weary cry of pain;
Hear us, Jeau, as we meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat

2.

♯ Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants to Thy mercy-seat.

3.

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Comfort ever to impart,
dim. Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant at Thy merry-seat.

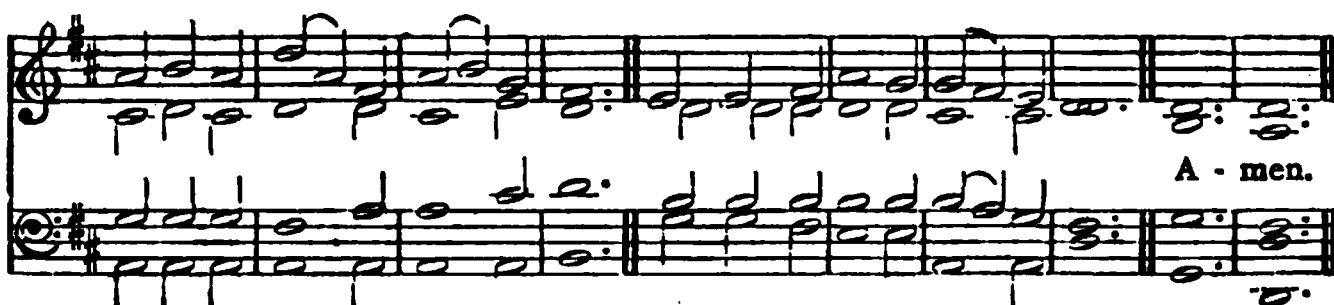
4.

♯ Then shall sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
cf. Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat. Amen.

Hymn 613.

HORNBY (L.M.)

Rev. H. L. WARNEFORD.



"He healed their sick."

1.

p O THOU through suffering perfect made,
pp On whom the bitter Cross was laid ;
 In hours of sickness, grief, and pain,
 No sufferer turns to Thee in vain.

2.

The halt, the maimed, the sick, the blind,
 Sought not in vain Thy tendance kind ;
 Now in Thy poor Thyself we see,
 And minister through them to Thee.

3.

O loving Saviour, Thou canst cure
 The pains and woes Thou didst endure :
 For all who need, Physician great,
 Thy healing balm we supplicate.

4.

p But, oh ! far more, let each keen pain,
 And hour of woe be heavenly gain,
 Each stroke of Thy chastising rod
 Bring back the wanderer nearer God.

5.

p Oh ! heal the bruised heart within :
 Oh ! save our souls all sick with sin ;
cr. Give life and health in bounteous store,
 That we may praise Thee evermore. Amen.

THE SEASONS.

THE SEASONS.

SPRING.

(See 427, 428, Church Hymnal.)

Hymn 614.

RUTH (6565 6565).

SUMMER.

SAMUEL SMITH.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

"The light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun."

1.
SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.

2.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

3
God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.

4.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

5.
p Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.

6.
p And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
cr. Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

7.
We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light
dim. Life is dark without Thee :
cr. Death with Thee is bright.

8.
Light of Light ! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
cr. Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

THE SEASONS.

Hymn 615.

AUTUMN.

BARTON (7676).

J. H. KNECHT.



A-men.

"He gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons."

1.

THE year is swiftly waning ;
The summer days are past ;
And life, brief life, is speeding ;
p The end is nearing fast.

2.

The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go ;
But Thou, Eternal Father,
No time or change canst know

3.

Oh ! pour Thy Grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

4.

Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5.

p Oh ! by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
cr. By blessings like the sunshine,
dim. And sorrows like the rain—

6.

Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
cr. That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy Face. Amen.

Hymn 616.

Old German (7777).

WINTER.

JAMES EDMESTON.



"Thou hast made summer and winter."

1.

WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
dim. Dead and bare the tall trees stand:
p All is chill and drear as death.

2.

Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3.

Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4.

dim. Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
pp Soon shall fade—and fall—and die.

5.

But the sleeping earth shall wake,
cr. And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature, rising, break
f Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6.

p So, Lord, after slumber blest
cr. Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading spring. Amen

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 617.

Lux Eoi (8787 8787).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"Thou fillest all things living with plenteousness."

I.

FATHER, blessing every seed-time,
And refreshing all the soil,
Ripening the gracious harvest
For which all Thy servants toil:
O Thou Source of every blessing
Showered daily from above,
Hearken to our lips confessing
Our thanksgiving for Thy love.

2.

Here we bless Thy Hand that gave us
Thought and feeling, life and limb;
Bless Thy Son (♯) Who died to save us,
f. In our glad and joyous hymn;

Bless Thy Spirit, Who doth make us
Fit to worship as we ought;
Father, leave not nor forsake us,
Till into Thy garner brought.

3.

With Thy dew and sunshine tend us,
Through life's long and changeful
From the enemy defend us, [year;
dim. Lest the tares of sin appear.

Let Thine Eye and Hand the keepers
Of our souls for ever be,
cr. Till Thine angel harvest-reapers
Sheaves of glory bind for Thee.
Amen.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 618.

ALLELUIA (10, 10, 7).

ARTHUR COTTMAN.



"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

- 1 GREAT GIVER of all good, to Thee again
We humbly now present, in joyous strain,
cr. Our Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 2 To Thee, in whom we live and move, we come
To praise Thee for the sheaves brought safely home,
cr. With Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 3 Thou dost prepare our corn—and year by year
Within Thy courts, O Lord, will we appear
With Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 4 Thine was the former and the latter rain,
Enriching earth, and calling forth again
cr. The Harvest-tide Thanksgiving
- 5 Thou openest wide once more Thy bounteous hand,
And far and wide ascends from all the land
Glad Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 6 Thou fillest all that live with plenteousness;
They, in return, Thy sacred Name should bless
In Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 7 Thy clouds drop fatness on the teeming earth,
Accept these festal songs of reverent mirth,
This Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 8 The year is crowned with goodness, Lord, by Thee,
Then meet it is that aye should offered be
The Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 9 On every side the little hills rejoice,
On every side sounds forth the grateful voice
f Of Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- 10 For all Thy blessings, Lord, our thanks we sing,
We all, who sow and reap, together bring
Our Harvest-tide Thanksgiving.
- f* 11 To Thee, O Trinity in Unity,
All glory, laud, and endless homage be,
ff In Harvest-tide Thanksgiving. Amen.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 619.

WHORLTON (656, 656).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

I.

Holy is the seed-time, when the buried grain
dim. Sinks to sleep in darkness, (*cr.*) but to wake again.
Holy is the spring-time, when the living corn
cr. Bursting from its prison riseth like the morn.

2.

Holy is the harvest, when each ripened ear,
Bending to the sickle, crowns the golden year.
Store them in our garners; winnow them with care;
Give to God the glory in our praise and prayer.

3.

Holy seed our Master soweth in His field;
dim. Be the harvest holy which our hearts shall yield;
cr. Be our bodies holy, resting in the clay,
p Till the Resurrection summons them away.

4.

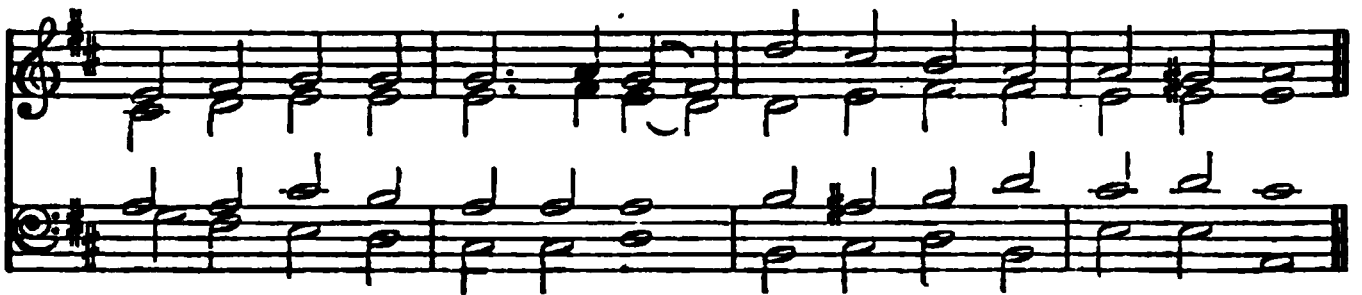
Glory to the Father, Who beheld our need;
Glory to the Saviour, Who hath sown the seed,
Glory to the Spirit, giving the increase;
ff Glory, as it has been, is, and ne'er shall cease! Amen.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 620.

MOUNT ZION (777777).

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"Let all the people praise Thee."

1.

f PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3.

Clouds that drop refreshing dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty Summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4.

As Thy prospering hand hath blest.
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
ff Praise to God, immortal praise.

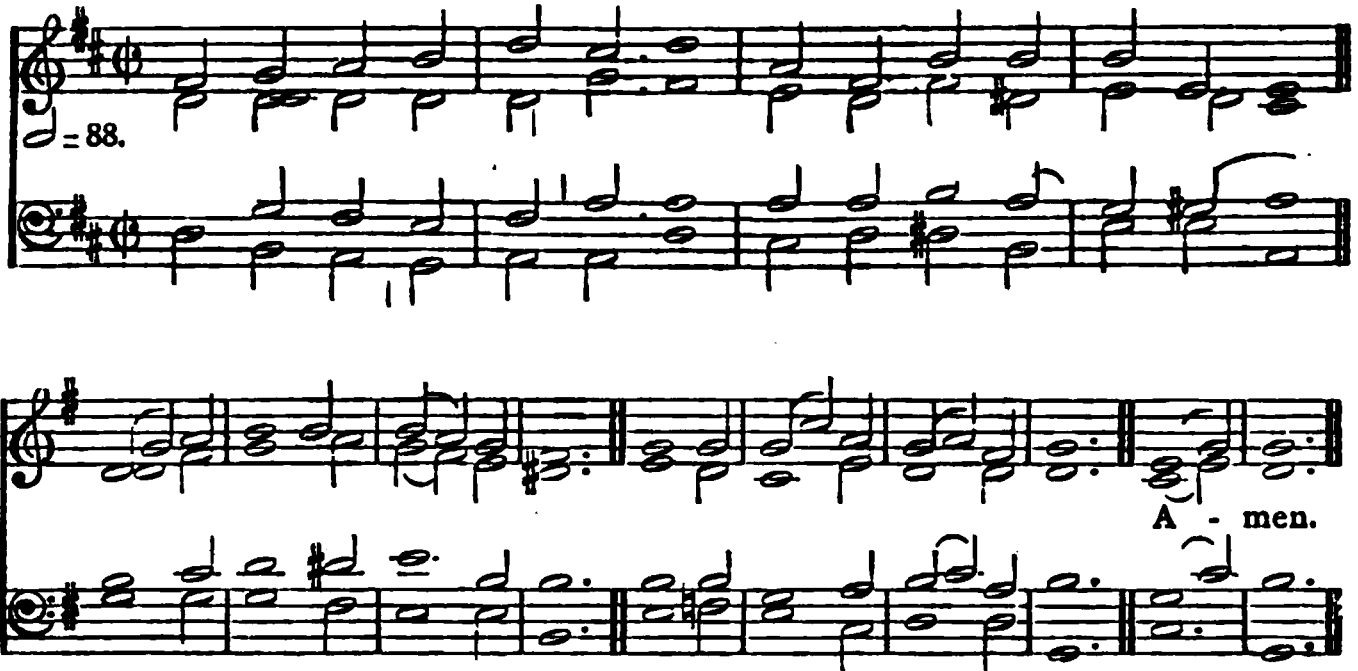
Amen.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 621.

S. COLUMB (7777).

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



"First the blade, then the ear, after that, the full corn in the ear."

1.

SUMMER ended, harvest o'er,
Lord, to Thee our song we pour,
For the valley's golden yield,
For the fruits of tree and field.

2.

For the promise ever sure,
That while heaven and earth endure,
Seed-time, harvest, cold and heat,
Shall their yearly round complete.

3.

For the care which, while we slept,
Watch o'er field and furrow kept,
Watch o'er all the buried grain,
cr. Soon to burst to life again.

4.

p When all earthly gifts must fail,
And our years have told their tale,
When in death our flesh is sown,
cr. Watch, Lord Jesus, o'er Thine own. Amen.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 622.

S. BEATRICE (7676 7676 7676).

J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. D.



HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed into the ground "

I.

THE sower went forth sowing,
The seed in secret slept
Through weeks of faith and patience,
Till out the green blade crept ;
And warmed by golden sunshine,
And fed by silver rain,
At last the fields were whitened
To harvest once again.
f O praise the heavenly Sower,
Who gave the fruitful seed,
And watched and watered duly,
And ripened for our need.

2.

Behold! the heavenly Sower,
Goes forth with better seed,
The Word of sure salvation,
p With Feet and Hands that bleed ;
Here in His Church 'tis scattered,
Our spirits are the soil ;
Then let an ample fruitage
Repay His pain and toil.
Oh, beauteous is the harvest
Wherein all goodness thrives,
cr. And this the true thanksgiving,
The first-fruits of our lives.

3.

p Within a hallowed acre
He sows yet other grain,
dim. When peaceful earth receiveth
pp The dead He died to gain ;
cr. For though the growth be hidden,
We know that they shall rise ;
Yea, even now they ripen
In sunny Paradise.
O summer-land of harvest,
O fields for ever white,
With souls that wear Christ's raiment,
ff With crowns of golden light !

4.

One day the heavenly Sower
Shall reap where He hath sown,
And come again rejoicing,
And with Him bring His own ;
dim. And then the fan of judgment
Shall winnow from His floor
p The chaff unto the furnace
That flameth evermore.
O holy, awful Reaper,
Have mercy in the day
Thou puttest in Thy sickle,
And cast us not away. Amen

THANKSGIVING.

THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 623.

HEATHLANDS (7777 77).

HENRY SMART.



"In the day when I cried Thou answeredst me."

1.

God the Lord has heard our prayer ;
God has lightened all our care ;
To His glorious throne on high
Rose His children's mournful cry.

f Alleluia ! praises sing
To our Father and our King !

2.

p Helpless, Lord, Thy Face we sought,
Thou hast our deliverance wrought ;
God, Who gave us faith to pray,
cr. Give us thankful hearts to-day.

f Alleluia ! Lord, to Thee
Sing we, though unworthily.

3.

Now the night of grief is gone,
cr. Now with joy breaks forth the morn ;
Trust in God, if ye would prove .
All the riches of His love.

f Alleluia ! praise the Lord !
Trust His love and plead His word !

4.

f Praise to God, Who heard our cry ;
Praise to Christ, Who pleads on high
Praise the Spirit Blest, Who gave
Strength our Father's help to crave !

ff Alleluia ! glory be
To the eternal Trinity. Amen.

THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 624.

ARGENTORATUM (888888).

T. H. H. CROSSLEY.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

A - men.

"I will shew forth all Thy marvellous works."

1.

We thank the Lord of all the earth,
For love and joy, for light and mirth,
For golden suns that rise and sink
Behind the hills' empurpled brink,
For flowers that paint the summer shade,
And rivers roaming down the glade ;

2.

For every charm of sense and sight,
For blessings boundless as Thy might,
For joy, all other joys excelling,
For purest light, and life indwelling ;
But most, we thank the love that gave
Thine own dear Son to seek and save ;

3.

The sun that never leaves our heaven,
The water for our healing given ;
We wait, like tuned harp, O Lord !
Be Thine the hand to strike the chord,
And draw a note from every soul,
cr. And bid the music heavenward roll. Amen.

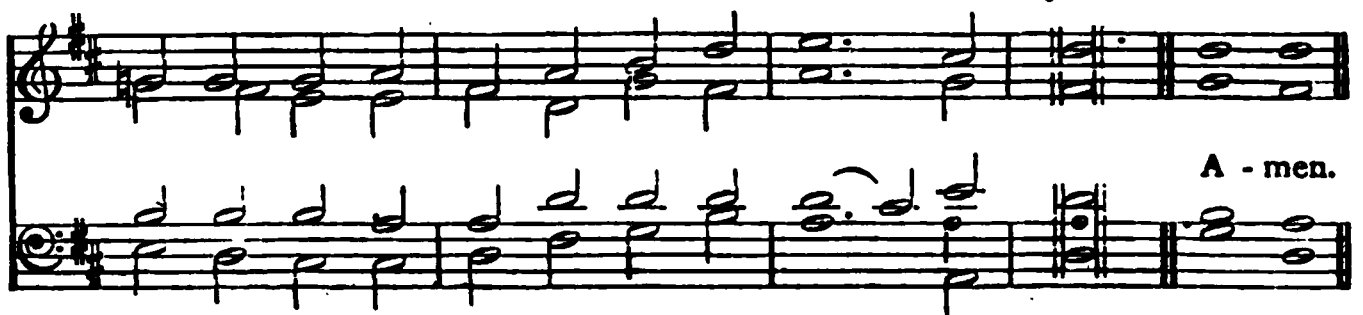
FESTIVALS

FESTIVALS.

Hymn 625.

ANGEL VOICES (8585 843).

E. G. MONK, Mus. D.



FESTIVALS.

"Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts."

1.

ANGEL voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light—
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee,
Lord of might.

2.

Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
dim. Can it be that Thou regardest
p Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
f Yea, we can.

3.

Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4.

Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
p All unworthily,
cr. Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5.

f Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee! Amen.

1

Jehovah Nissi (6565 6565. 6565). **ARTHUR PATTON.**

ARTHUR PATTON.

$d = 108.$

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is written in the bass staff. The score includes a key signature change from one flat to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) in the middle section. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is written in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A - men.

FESTIVALS.

"His banner over me was love."

I.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high!
Marching through the desert, gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united, singing on our way—

cr. Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high!

2.

Jesu, Lord and Master, at Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing, see Thy children meet.
p Often have we left Thee, often gone astray:
Keep us, mighty Saviour, in the narrow way.
cr. Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high!

3.

Pattern of our childhood, once Thyself a Child,
Make our childhood holy, pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour, only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high!

4.

All our days direct us in the way we go,
Crown us still victorious over every foe:
Bid Thine Angels shield us when the storm-clouds lower,
p Pardon, Thou, and save us in the last dread hour.
cr. Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high!

5.

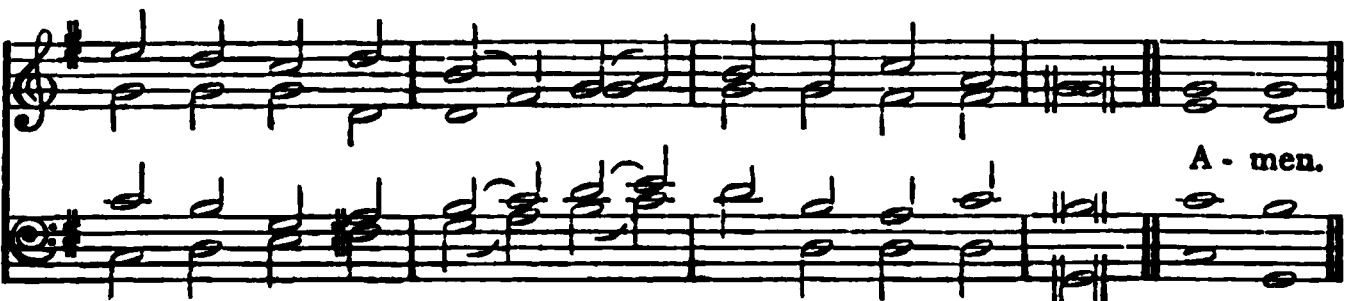
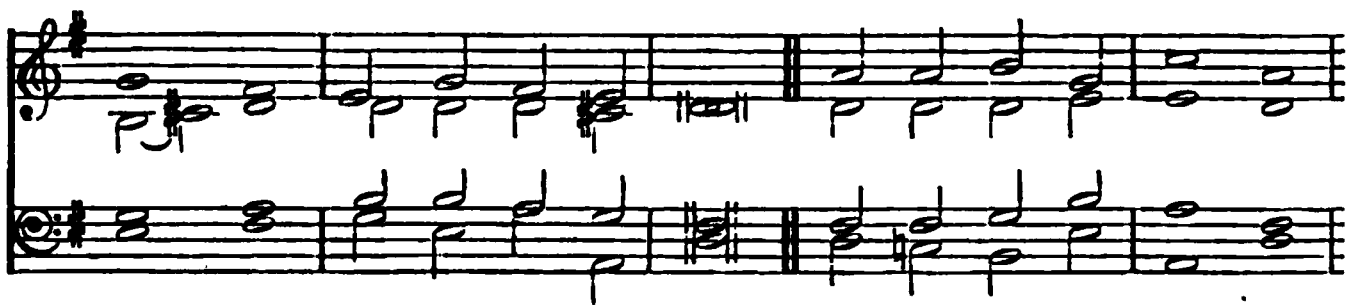
Then with Saints and Angels may we join above,
Offering prayers and praises at Thy throne of love;
dim. When the march is over, then comes rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty: songs that never cease.
cr. Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers to their home on high! Amen.

FESTIVALS.

Hymn 627.

SMART (6565 6565. 6565).

HENRY SMART.



FESTIVALS.

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

1.

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
f Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight;
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

2.

Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's Face.
Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

3.

Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
p Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
cr. Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
f Forward into light.

4.

Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
Forward, marching onward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

5.

Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
f Forward into light.

6.

Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
cr. Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

7.

Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone;
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the saints that ever
In these courts have stood,
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amidst the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

8.

f To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night;
f Forward into triumph,
Forward into light! Amen.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Hymn 628.

MOUNTMELICK (6565 6565).

T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1.

CHRIST, Who once amongst us
As a Child did dwell,
Is the children's Saviour,
And He loves us well;
If we keep our promise
Made Him at the Font,
He will be our Shepherd,
And we shall not want.

2.

p There it was they laid us
In those tender Arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His Arms for ever,
Leaning on His Breast.

3.

Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;

dim. Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
cr. And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

4.

He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

5.

p Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
cr. Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere. Amen

Hymn 629.

S. COSMAS (7676 7676).

ARTHUR PATTON.



"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."

1.

We thank Thee, O our Father,
For all Thy loving care;
We thank Thee that Thou mad'st the
So very bright and fair. [world
We thank Thee for the sunshine,
And for the pleasant showers;
And we thank Thee, O our Father,
We thank Thee for the flowers.

2.

Out in the sunny meadows,
And in the woodlands cool;
And under every hedgerow,
And by each reedy pool,
And on the lonely moorland,
And by the broad highway;
All pure and fresh, and stainless,
They spring up every day.

3.

And in the dusty city,
Where busy crowds pass by;
And where the tall dark houses
Stand up and hide the sky,
And where through lanes and alleys
No pleasant breezes blow,
Ev'n there, O God, our Father,
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.

4.

And whether in the city
Or in the fields they dwell,
Always the same sweet message
The sweet young flowers tell.
For they are all so wonderful,
They show Thy power abroad;
And they are all so beautiful,
They tell Thy love, O God. Amen.

cr.

Hymn 630.

S. GILES (S.M.)

Rev. AUSTIN E. LORD.

"The first of the first-fruits . . . thou shalt bring into the house of the Lord."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1.
FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn.
Went forth the reaper-band</p> <p>2.
To God so good and great
<i>cr.</i> Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.</p> | <p>3.
Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.</p> <p>4.
Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
<i>dim.</i> And bless our evening hours.</p> |
| <p>5.
In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
<i>cr.</i> That we may serve Thy Church below,
<i>f</i> And join Thy Saints in heaven. Amen.</p> | |

Hymn 631.

I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY (7676 7676. 7676).

CYRIL BOWDLER.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.



"I am Gabriel, . . . and am sent to speak unto thee, and to shew thee these glad tidings."

1.

I LOVE to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
p I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
cr. The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.
f I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

2.

I'm glad my Blessèd Saviour
Was once a Child like me,
To shew how pure and holy
His little ones might be,
cr. And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,

He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
f I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

3.

p To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
cr. To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so.
ff I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
Amen.

Hymn 632.

WHO IS HE (77 8877).

Rev. B. R. HANBY.



"The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, . . . full of grace and truth."

1.
Who is He in yonder stall,
At Whose feet the shepherds fall?
cr. 'Tis the Lord! Oh, wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!
At His Feet we humbly fall,
f Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

2.
p Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

3.
p Who is He the people bless
For His words of gentleness?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

4.
p Who is He to Whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

5.
p Who is He Who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

6.
cr. Who is He the gathering throng
f Greet with loud triumphant song?
cr. to ff 'Tis the Lord, &c.

7.
pp Lo, at midnight, Who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

8.
pp Who is He on yonder Tree
Dies in grief and agony?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c.

9.
p Who is He Who from the grave
cr. Comes to succour, help, and save?
cr. to f 'Tis the Lord, &c. -

10.
Who is He Who from His throne
cr. Rules through all the world alone?
'Tis the Lord! Oh, wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!
At His Feet we humbly fall,
f Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!
Amen.

Hymn 633.

S. TELEMACHUS (6666).

CHAS. G. MARCHANT, Mus. B.



"That they should rest for a little season."

1.

p AND now this holy day
Is drawing to its end;
cr. Once more, to Thee, O Lord,
Our thanks and prayers we send.

2.

We thank Thee for this rest
From earthly care and strife;
We thank Thee for this help
To higher, holier life.

3.

We thank Thee for Thy House;
It is Thy Palace-gate,
Where Thou, upon Thy throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.

4.

We thank Thee for Thy Word,
f Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
O may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound!

5.

p Yet, ere we go to rest,
Father, to Thee we pray,
Forgive the sins that stain
E'en this Thy holy day.

6.

p Through Jesus, let the past
Be blotted from Thy sight,
pp And let us all now sleep
At peace with Thee this night.

7.

f To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
From all in earth and heaven,
ff Through all eternity. Amen.

Last verse.



Hymn 634.

CHANCEL (8787 8787).

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

"Leave thy fatherless children to Me."

I.

p THOU, Who art the Orphan's Father,
Deign to hear the Orphan's prayer,
While they round Thy footstool gather,
Humbly trusting in Thy care ;
p Here no father's arm defends them,
Here no mother's love can bless,
Strangers' aid alone befriends them,
Father, help the fatherless !

2.

p Helpless infancy imploring,
Tender youth in dawning life,
cr. All with humble hearts adoring,
dim. Aid them in the doubtful strife.
p In the hour of danger hear them,
Frustrate the deceiver's snare, [them,
When the world would tempt, be near
Hear, oh, hear the Orphan's prayer.
Amen.

Hymn 635.

S. CONSTANTINE (6565).

W. H. MONK, Mus. D.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.



"Thy gentleness hath made me great."

p 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

p 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom.
cr. Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesu,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way.

dim. Through terrestrial darkness
cr. To celestial day.

p 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,



FAREWELL SERVICE.

Hymn 636.

VERBUM PACIS (6684).

GEORGE LOMAS, Mus. B.



"Finally, brethren, farewell; . . . and the God of love and peace shall be with you."

p 1 With the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;
Peace as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

p 2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend!

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above
With them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee;
cr. That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their Help shalt be.

5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
cr. And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

6 Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, (*dim.*) and peace, and prayer;
cr. Till He Whose home is ours above
f Unite us there! Amen.

LITANIES.

LITANIES.

I.—THE WORDS ON THE CROSS.

Hymn 637.

FIRST TUNE.

LITANY, No. I.

W. H. MONK, Mus. D.

The Seven Words to be chanted in deliberate time and in Unison, thus :



mp Father, forgive them, for they know not (*dim.*) what they (*pp*) do.
mp To-day shalt thou be with Me in Pa - ra - dise.
mp Woman, be - - - hold thy son.
 Be - - - hold Thy Mo - - - ther.
mp My God, My God, why hast Thou for - sa - ken Me?
mp I thirst.
mp Father, into Thy Hands I com - mend My
mp It is fin - ish - ed.
 My Spi - - - rit.

mp *dim.* *pp*

THE LITANY.



A-men.

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

PART I.

1.
p JESU, in Thy dying woes,
 Even while Thy life-blood flows,
 Craving pardon for Thy foes :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.
 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
 When our sins Thy pangs renew,

For we know not what we do :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.
 Oh ! may we, who mercy need,
 Be like Thee in heart and deed,
 When with wrong our spirits bleed
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

LITANIES.

PART II.

"To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."

I.

ρ JESU, pitying the sighs
Of the thief, who near Thee dies,
cr. Promising him Paradise:
ρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

ρ May we, in our guilt and shame,
cr. Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name:
ρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

ρ Oh! remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine!
cr. Cheer our souls with hope divine:
ρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III.

"Woman, behold thy son." "Behold Thy mother."

I.

JESU, loving to the end
ρ Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

May we in Thy sorrow share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART IV.

"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

I.

JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from Heaven is shown:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART V.

"I thirst."

I.

ρ JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood
drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

ρ Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil—
Satisfy Thy loving will:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

ρ May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
cr. Where the healing waters flow:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART VI.

"It is finished."

I.

JESU,—all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,—
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
ρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

ρ Save us in our soul's distress,
cr. Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
ρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

Brighten all our heavenward way,
cr. With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART VII.

"Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit."

I.

ρ JESU,—all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,—
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

ρ When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

May Thy life and death supply
cr. Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the Home on high:
ρρ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Amen.

LITANIES.

II.—TO THE HOLY GHOST.

Hymn 638.

FIRST TUNE.

LITANY, No. 4 (7776).

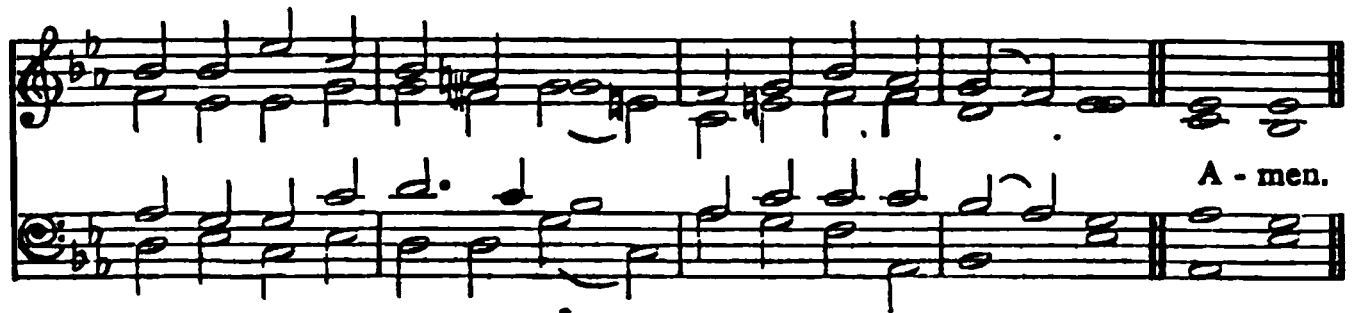
Harmonized by W. H. MONK, Mus. D.



LITANY, No. 5.

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



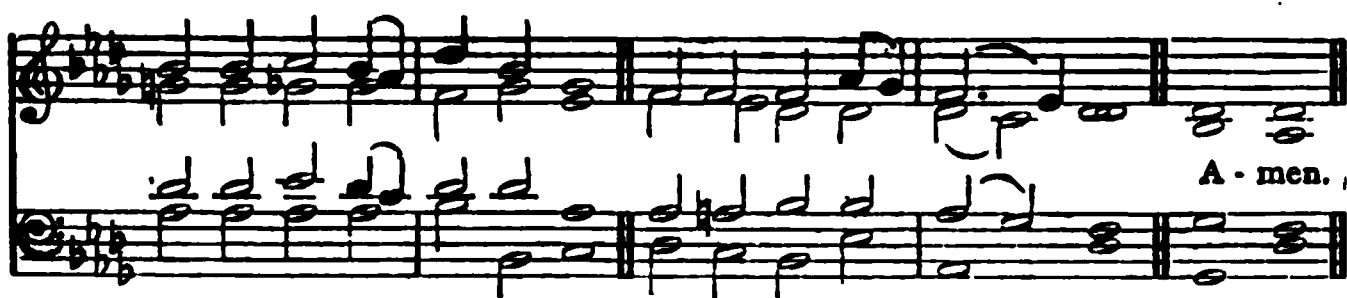
LITANY, No. 6.

THIRD TUNE.

J. W. ELLIOTT.



LITANIES.



"All these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit."

1.

SPIRIT blest, Who art adored
cr. With the Father and the Word,
One eternal God and Lord:
dim. Hear us, Holy Spirit.

2.

Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
f Breath of life, and Fire of love:
dim. Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3.

Source of strength and knowledge
Wisdom, godliness sincere, [clear,
Understanding, counsel, fear:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4.

Source of meekness, love, and peace,
cr. Patience, pureness, faith's increase,
f Hope and joy that cannot cease:
dim. Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5.

Spirit guiding to the right,
Spirit making darkness light,
Spirit of resistless might:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6.

Thou by Whom the Virgin bore
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,
Sent our nature to restore:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7.

Thou Whom Jesus from His throne
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

8.

Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill,
Showing her God's perfect will,
Making Jesus present still:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

9.

All Thy seven-fold gifts bestow,
Gifts of wisdom, God to know,
Gifts of strength to meet the foe:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

10.

All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still:
pp Hear us, Holy Spirit.

11.

Come, to raise us when we fall,
And, when snares our souls enthrall,
dim. Lead us back with gentle call:
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

12.

Come, to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

13.

Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

14.

Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray:
pp Hear us, Holy Spirit.

15.

Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come, and live within our heart,
Never from us to depart:
Hear us, Holy Spirit. Amen.

LITANIES.

III.—OF THE CHURCH.

Hymn 639.

LITANY, No. 7.

FIRST TUNE.

Anon.



"An habitation of God through the Spirit."

1.

JESU, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

2.

Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Calm her in the time of woe :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

3.

Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Help her, patient to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

4.

Be Thou with her all the days,
May she, safe from error's ways,
Toil for Thine eternal praise :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

5.

May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a Saviour dear :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

6.

All her ruined works repair,
Build again Thy temple fair,
Manifest Thy presence there :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us

7.

All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us

8.

May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee :
♫ We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANIES.

9.

May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

10.

Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round—Thy peaceful fold :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

11.

May her priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where they call, to lead :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

12.

May they live the truths they know,
And a holy pattern show,
As before Thy flock they go :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

13.

May the grace of Him Who died,
And the Father's love abide,
And the Spirit ever guide :
p We beseech Thee, hear us

14.

All her evil purge away,
All her doubts and fears allay,
Hasten, Lord, her triumph day :
p We beseech Thee, hear us

15.

Help her in her time of fast,
Till her toil and woe are past,
And the Bridegroom come at last :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

16.

May she then all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

17.

Fit her all Thy joy to share,
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessed there !
p We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Hymn 639.

LITANY, No. 8.

SECOND TUNE.

E. BUNNETT, Mus. D.



LITANIES.

IV.—OF REDEMPTION.

Hymn 640.

LITANY, No. 9.

FIRST TUNE.—PARTS I. AND III.

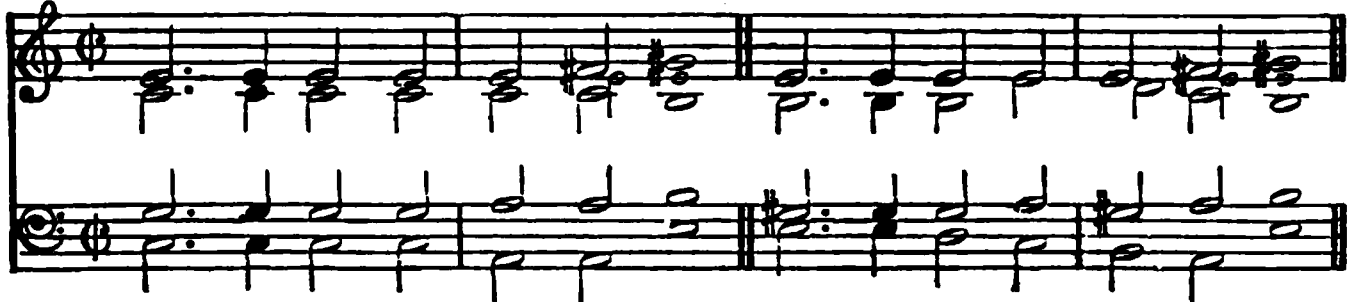
W. H. MONK, Mus. D.



LITANY, No. 10.

SECOND TUNE.—PART II.

W. H. MONK, Mus. D.



LITANIES.

*"I am He that liveth and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen:
and have the keys of Hell and of Death."*

PART I.

1.

JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of Immortality:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2.

Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave;
Living now from death to save:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3.

Thou, before Whose great white Throne,
All transgression must be shown;
Pleading now for us Thine own:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4.

Thou, Whose death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5.

Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II.

6.

p We are dying day by day
Soon from earth we pass away!
Lord of life, to Thee we pray:
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7.

Ere we hear the Angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
Be our Saviour, be our All:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8.

Wean our hearts from things below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9.

Shelter us with Angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring:
So shall death have lost its sting:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10.

In the gloom Thy light provide,
Safely through the valley guide;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died!
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III.

11.

Where Thy saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain:
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

12.

p Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace:
pp Bring us, Holy Jesu.

13.

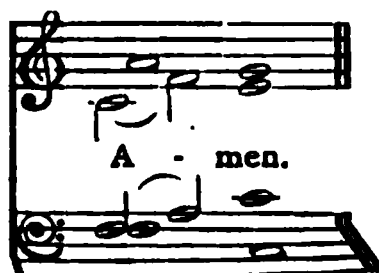
Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in Angels' holy joy,
God-like men their powers employ:
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

14.

Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known:
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

15.

cr. Where with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee, and adore
In Thy presence evermore:
Bring us, Holy Jesu.



LITANIES.

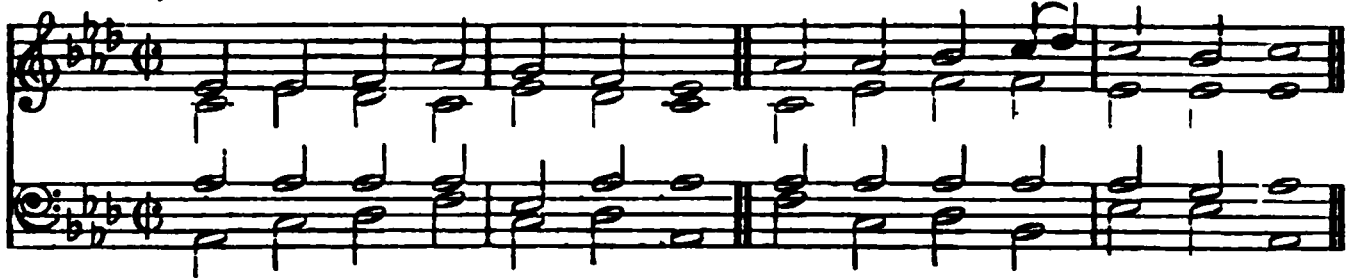
V.—OF PENITENCE.

Hymn 641.

LITANY, No. II.

PART I.

E. H. TURPIN.



"Looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto Eternal Life."

PART I.

- 1 FATHER, hear Thy children's call,
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Penitent, confessing all:
p We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
p All our life of sin and shame,
Craving pardon in Thy name:
pp We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
p Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride;
pp We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,

Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 5 Stained, we long to be made pure,
Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure:
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 6 Blind, we pray that we might see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Evil, pray for sanctity:
p We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 7 Hearing every contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANY, No. 12.

Voices in unison.

PART II.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



LITANIES.



PART II.

- 8 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 9 By the nature Jesus wore,
p By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 10 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 11 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong,
And our day of grace prolong :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 12 By the love that speaks within,
cr. Calling us to flee from sin,
And the joy of goodness win :
p We beseech Thee, hear us.
- cr.* 13 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANY, NO. 13.

PART III.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



PART III.

- 14 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn,
Truly contrite we may mourn :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 15 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help up to resist the foe,
Fearing what indeed is woe :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 16 Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it burn away our stain :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 17 Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgments fear,

- And through trial persevere :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- cr.* 18 Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 19 Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 20 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

LITANIES.

VI.—FOR CHILDREN

Hymn 642.

LITANY, No. 14.

S. BLANDINA (7776).

Verses 1—5, and 17 to end.

FIRST TUNE.

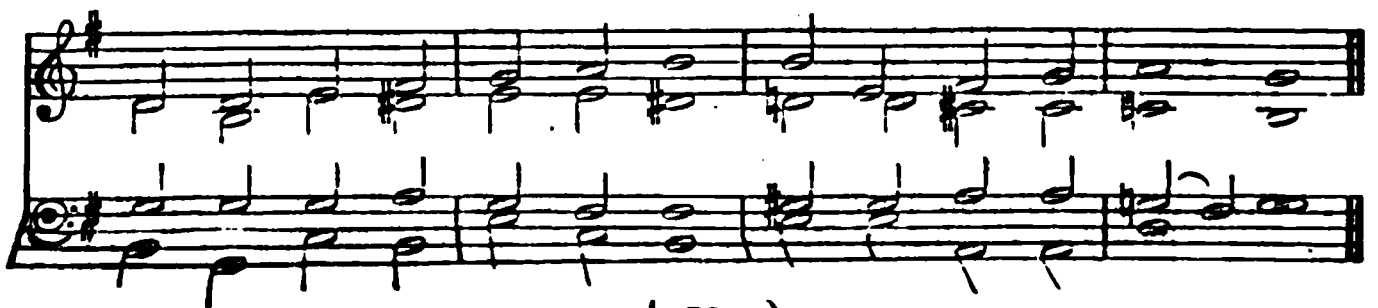
ARTHUR PATTON.



Verses 6—11.



Verses 12—16.



LITANIES

PART I. "Little children, abide in Him."

- 1 JESU, from Thy Throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving Eye :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near ;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Little lambs may come to Thee,
Thou wilt fold us tenderly,
And our careful Shepherd be :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 4 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 5 Little lives may be Divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 6 Jesu, once an Infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 7 Once a Child, so good and fair,
Feeling want, and toil, and care,
All that we may have to bear :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 8 Jesu, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy Will
That we should be safe from ill :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 9 Fold us to Thy loving Breast,
There may we in happy rest
Feel that we indeed are blest :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Keep us safe till morning light :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 12 Make us brave, without a fear ;
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 13 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 14 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

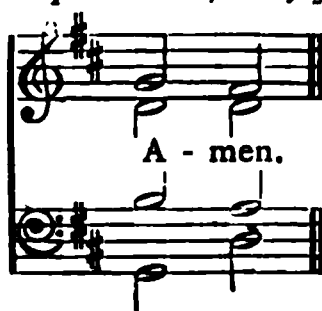
- 15 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 16 May our thoughts be undefiled ;
May our words be true and mild ;
Make us each a holy child :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 17 Jesu, Son of God most high,
p Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the Cross didst die :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 18 Jesu, from Thy heavenly Throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 19 Jesu, Whom we hope to see,
Calling us to come to Thee,
cr. And in Heaven for ever be :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.



PART II.

- 10 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p* 11 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy Angels bright

Hymn 642.

LITANY NO. 15.

SECOND TUNE.

Anonymous.



We Praise Thee, O God.

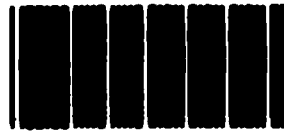
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